



ANCIENT GODLY MONARCH

BOOK 07

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Ancient Godly Monarch

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Synopsis

Within the Province of the Nine Skies, far above the heavens, there exists nine galaxies of astral rivers. Each of these astral rivers is made up of the combination of countless constellations interwoven together. These nine galaxies can also be collectively known as the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Legend has it that the strongest cultivators in the Province of the Nine Skies were beings that could open an astral gate every time they advanced into a new realm. Their talent in cultivation was such that they could even establish innate links with constellations that existed on a higher layer than the Nine Layers of Heaven, eventually transforming into the heaven-defying and earth-shattering powers known as the War Gods within the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Qin Wentian is the MC of this story. How can a guy, who has a broken set of meridians, successfully cultivate? There are countless Stellar Martial Cultivators, the same as there are countless constellations within the vast starry skies. Yet, what he wants to be, is the brightest constellation of all, the one which shines the most dazzlingly within the vast and starry skies.

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Chapter 601: Origin

The scene was in a jade palace set in a celestial realm situated above a vast and majestic ancient mountain.

Starlight illuminated the skies, painting the jade palace with color. Right before a certain pavilion there were two silhouettes standing there. Just a single glance at them would imprint their silhouettes into the depths of one's memory, unable to be forgotten, such was the presence they exuded.

These two silhouettes were a couple. Although the man had unexcelled, exceptional looks, his manliness was something rarely seen in the world. He stood there quietly, yet he was able to give off a pressure akin to a mighty mountain, towering over everyone else. Yet, his eyes contained streaks of gentleness resembling the profoundness and warmth of water.

Beside him, a woman of peerless beauty lay lightly on his shoulder. This woman was enveloped in layers of incomparably resplendent faint halos. Although she was dressed casually, her dressing style couldn't mask the unmatched magnificence of a generation.

Such a pair was truly like an immortal couple staying in the celestial realms. They seemed to paint a picture of eternity, containing an incomparable sense of beauty.

The sound of the cry of an infant drifted out, the woman hurriedly stood up, flashing a flawless smile at the man beside her

before her silhouette flickered and disappeared from sight. An instant later, an infant could be seen in her arms as she reappeared beside the man. Her beautiful eyes were filled with the radiance of motherly love.

“Initially you could have soared up into the heavens, monopolizing the sun and moon, yet you chose to follow me to roam the ends of this world instead. I’m sorry.” The man stared at the woman hugging the infant, his eyes could prop up the heaven and earth flashed with hints of shame.

“Why are you talking about this? Back then when you barged through the thirteen levels of the Heavenly Moat alone simply because of a single glance from me, it was already destined that my fate was already decided, I would be your companion forever.” The voice of the woman was clean and gentle, and her eyes twinkled with laughter.

“If I knew that would so many complications would result from that, I would rather never have done all those things in the past,” the man shook his head.

“This isn’t like the past you. The man I loved was one who could stand tall supporting both Heaven and Earth. He had an indomitable spirit, severing all connections with the Ancient Primordial God Tribe because of anger, and with the power of a single man, he killed and massacred so much that even the sky changed color, to the extent where even the immortals and demons would cry out of fear - Qin Yuanfeng.” The woman smiled lightly, her beautiful eyes containing an intense warmth and gentleness.

Qin Yuanfeng stared at the horizons, sighing in his heart, as though the sharpness which he once had had all been ground away.

The woman gently nestled in his embrace, placing the infant between them both as she smiled, “For the sake of me and our son, you are reduced to such a state today. If we are talking about being ashamed, I should be the one instead. Look at our son, in the future he would stand tall and support both Heaven and Earth by himself. With a weapon in his hand, asking this sky and asking this heaven, he would be the master of his fate, the lord of his own destiny.”

“Asking this sky, asking this heaven.” The man murmured, then smiled, “In that case, let’s name our son [Wentian](#).”

秦问天 Qin Wentian → 秦Qin is a surname, 问天 Wentian, means asking the sky/asking the heavens.

The eyes of the woman flashed with a strange glow as she lightly nodded her head, playing with that infant in their embrace as she smiled back. “In the future if you are mediocre, I hope that you would live a life of unremarkable-ness and mediocrity. If you can stand tall and support the heaven and earth, I hope that you can plunder the fate of the nine heavens, holding the sun and moon in your hands, stepping across worlds, trampling on the Divine Immortal and Demon Clans.”

“Do you really think so?” The man turned his head and stared at her as he asked in a gentle voice.

“Mhm.” The woman nodded her head.

“Fine. In that case I shall bequeath everything to him,” the man calmly stated. At that time he didn’t know this casual statement of his would be the herald of a never-seen-before tidal wave of unprecedented scale.

The body of the woman trembled a little before she recovered. A single teardrop streaked down her face, dripping onto the face of the infant. An innocent naive smile bloomed on the infant’s face as he stretched out a tiny arm, trying to grab upwards, completely unaware that his birth caused his parents to be filled with the resolve to make such a decision.

Resplendent light flashed through the skies, lighting up the entire area. The woman slowly lifted the infant upwards, her body shining with boundless rainbow-light appearing like a divine celestial from the nine heavens. The brilliance she exuded was even stronger compared from the light of the sun and moon.

Immersed under the radiance, her ordinary clothing was replaced by gorgeous apparel. A crown appeared on her head, giving the gentle and beautiful woman a sense of beauty that bordered on the demonic. Such a demonic beauty caused others to dare not match her gaze directly.

The man involuntarily trembled violently when he saw such a scene. Just as he was about to speak, that woman smiled, “Since you have already made your decision, I naturally have to give

something of equal value and accompany you. So what if we are both condemned to eternal damnation? I only hope that our child could truly rise up with his own abilities instead of depending on our luster. Yuanfeng, you can do this, right?”

The smile of that woman contained an incomparable charm. At this moment, it was as though she had transformed back to the woman she was earlier. Qin Yuanfeng stared at her with trepidation in his heart. An instant later, resolve flashed through his eyes as his body similarly radiated boundless scintillating light that was so bright that it was as if the entirety of his life force was burning away.

That flame wanted to combust his life, burning away his blood. The light he radiated merged together with that of the woman, towering up into the skies, breaking through the dome of heaven. The two of them stood facing each other, locking their gazes and smiling. They were exceedingly calm, each and every bit of their blessings and hope were sequestered on the infant between them.

At that moment, a silhouette flickered, arriving here. This person was clad in black, and upon seeing the scene before him, he instantly knelt down as tears flowed from his face. “Master, Madame, why must both of you do this?”

“Uncle Black, you should have heard our conversation earlier. If he is ordinary, allow him to live his life in unremarkable-ness and mediocrity. Never allow him to borrow our strength to rise to the top. The son of I, Qin Yuanfeng, has to depend on his own capabilities to stand tall, supporting both heavens and earth. Right now, the only one that knows I have an heir, are you guys. Bring

him away, do not let others know that he is my son.”

The man calmly spoke, he and that peerless beautiful woman stood facing each other as the rays of light emitting from them entered the body of the infant unceasingly.

The two of them looked into the eyes of the other, both containing an infinite love within them. The infant between them was the crystallization of their love. They were giving him everything, he would be an extension of their lives.

At this moment, a single tear drop could be seen dripping down from the faces of both the man and the woman. Similarly, the silhouette kneeling there also had tears streaking down his face. He knew very clearly what would happen after this.

This was the final point of that memory fragment. After this, Qin Wentian’s consciousness was forcibly ejected from the tiny astral-being.

RUMBLE!

The aura that exuded from Qin Wentian suddenly became chaotic. Immersed in that boundless astral light, his eyes abruptly snapped open as the glimmer of tears could be seen within.

The participants inside the Monument Realm all turned their attention onto Qin Wentian. The circulating astral energy and that chaotic unstable aura caused them all to be bewildered. What

exactly had happened to Qin Wentian, why would he react in such a way?

“Father, mother,” Qin Wentian mumbled silently in his heart. That scene earlier was imprinted into the depths of his soul, becoming an indelible mark that he would never forget. He could finally confirm that the memories of that man in the tiny astral-being belonged to none other than his father. And also, he had finally seen his mother.

How dazzling were they? How extraordinary were they? The man that chose to sever all relations with the Ancient Primordial God Clan, slaughtering and massacring so much that even immortals and demons cried out in fear, was his father. That divine celestial maiden from the nine heavens possessing unexcelled charm and beauty was his mother.

They bequeathed everything they had to him, hoping that he would be able to depend on his own strength to rise up and trample upon the various Divine Immortal and Demon Clans.

Qin Wentian really wanted to continue watching, to see what happened in the end. What exactly had his parents done for him? He really wished to know what extraordinary power could force his parents into such desperate straits, to the extent of needing to command Uncle Black to bring him away.

Just from a single memory, Qin Wentian could see the soul-stirring and heart-breaking story behind his parents. Sadly, he could only see so far.

At this moment, the traces of suspicions Qin Wentian always had towards his parents for abandoning him, completely disappeared like smoke in thin air.

“Are you okay?” a melodious voice drifted over. Only then did Qin Wentian regain clarity as his aura stabilized. He stared blankly at Lou Bingyu beside him.

Lou Bingyu couldn't imagine that there would actually be tear stains on Qin Wentian's face. Such a young man, strong, confident, and tolerant. What could he have suffered to have tears in his eyes?

“Nothing,” Qin Wentian calmly replied. After which he closed his eyes once more and continued his cultivation, forming a connection with the runic lights shimmering from the stone walls. Very swiftly, a terrifying astral energy surged around him once more.

Lou Bingyu stood there dumbstruck, a trace of disappointment flashing past her eyes as she walked away. She similarly sat down cross-legged and started cultivating. After a period of time passed, resplendent light also circulated around Lou Bingyu, causing everyone else to start. Could Lou Bingyu actually be able to see the energy from the stone walls too?

Qin Wentian once again directed his perception into the tiny astral-being, entering it and searching for memory fragments in the deepest level. Using that boundless powerful astral energy, he

directed it and blasted towards a memory fragment, wanting to break it apart.

This time around, this particular fragment was tougher than the others, completely devouring the blast of astral energy yet showing no signs of being unlocked. However, Qin Wentian wanted to know what his father experienced too badly, and right now he only had this opportunity because he was borrowing the power within the ranking monument. Normally, based on his current cultivation level, there was no way he would be able to unlock these fragments at all.

After some time, this astral memory fragment finally shattered. Qin Wentian's perception was abruptly ejected as a terrifying memory rushed into his mind, rocking him to his core as the tiny astral-being dimmed once more.

However right now, more memories had appeared in Qin Wentian's mind. Yet they were not of the scene regarding his origins. Rather, it was a diagram with many pictures on it.

“Fiendgod Body Refinement Art.” Qin Wentian stared at the four gigantic words. Fiendgod Body Refinement Art was a supreme top-notch, immeasurably profound cultivation art that used the energy of fiendgods to refine one's body.

Evidently, the memory of this art was left behind by his father for Qin Wentian to access once his strength reached a certain level. Yet today, he unlocked it earlier than expected.

“Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, I can cultivate this simultaneously with the Fiendgod Heaven Suppression Art, they complement each other and would transform into a heaven-defying cultivation art.” Qin Wentian understood the pains his father undertook to plan out so many things for him. He left behind the tiny astral-being containing his memories to his son, it was really a priceless treasure.

At this moment, Qin Wentian’s heart was more resolute than ever. Those two heaven-shaking silhouettes and their conversation was something he would never forget!

Chapter 602: The Complex Feelings Of The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness

From a young age, Qin Wentian had followed Uncle Black and eventually grew up in the Qin Residence of Sky Harmony City. He had never once imagined he had such an extraordinary origin, and never imagined that his parents would be so dazzling. That man who possessed such indomitable spirit, slaughtering and massacring so much that even immortals and demons cried out; that divine celestial maiden from the nine heavens. Qin Wentian was proud to have such parents.

“In this life, if I’m unable to trample on your enemies, I won’t have the face to face you both. No matter what you all have experienced, I will get to the bottom of it sooner or later.” Qin Wentian was staring into the horizons. Although he had always yearned to be powerful, he had been a lost sheep regarding his future direction. But now, he knew what he had to do. This time around, he could borrow the power within the ranking monument to unlock these memories. If he were to depend on himself, he would probably have to reach the legendary immortal realm before he had the power to unlock the complete set of memories his father left behind.

Opening his eyes, the clear and dark eyes of Qin Wentian glinted with a glow. He wasn’t sad nor depressed, or even dispirited. Only an unyielding determination could be seen in his eyes now.

“Time flowed by so quickly,” Qin Wentian mused in his heart. He turned to the food and wine Lin Xian`er brought over and started devouring them ravenously.

After he finished, he stood up and walked towards the banquet table. Lin Xian`er inclined her head and stared after Qin Wentian. She could faintly sense that Qin Wentian had somehow changed. That was the transformation of his presence, it felt as though he was even more unfathomable compared to before. His deep eyes gave people the feeling of an indomitable spirit, desiring nothing but to trample upon immortals and demons alike. Such a gaze actually caused Lin Xian`er's heart to tremble.

“Was I wrong about him?” Lin Xian`er wondered. With the leveling up in his cultivation base, there would naturally be changes to Qin Wentian's aura and presence, but why were there tears in his eyes yesterday? For what reason did his tears flow? Could it be that the energy of the ranking monument caused Qin Wentian to sink into an illusion-scape?

“Allow me to pour the wine for you,” Lin Xian`er gave a sweet smile to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian didn't bother with any pretense of courtesy and directly passed his wine cup over to Lin Xian`er.

Lin Xian`er held the cup in one hand and a wine flask in another, seriously pouring out the wine for Qin Wentian, attracting the attention of many.

“Thank you, Xian`er,” Qin Wentian replied. Lin Xian`er smiled and her gentle and dainty hands passed the wine cup over. He then received the wine cup with a laugh, causing Lin Xian`er beautiful brows to flutter slightly before an even more radiant smile painted her face.

“If you like it, Xian`er wouldn’t mind pouring wine for you every day,” Lin Xian`er ‘teased,’ and when she spoke, her face was blushed red from the shyness, so beautiful that it caused one’s soul to stir.

“I can’t satisfy Xian`er’s condition,” Qin Wentian smiled as he sat down, enjoying the wine. The condition he was referring to was naturally that night when Lin Xian`er told him that in this life, she would only marry an ideal man whose heart only had her. If she can’t find such a person, she would remain unmarried all her life.

Lin Xian`er pouted as she added in a charming manner, “What if Xian`er is willing to share Sir Qin with others?”

“Cough, cough...” Qin Wentian almost spat out the mouthful of wine in his mouth. He instantly felt countless sharp gazes riveted upon him. Evidently, everyone was taken aback by the words of Lin Xian`er. Especially these bold words spoken with such a mesmerizing expression mixed with streaks of shyness, they were sufficient to drive any man crazy.

“Hehe.” Upon seeing Qin Wentian’s embarrassed expression, Lin Xian`er couldn’t help but break down in giggles. Qin Wentian knew that he had been ‘teased,’ and could only smile wryly and shake his head. This Lin Xian`er, even without her doing anything, she could already attract others. Not to mention the fact that if she intentionally tried to charm someone, the temptation would surely be irresistible. She just like a fairy in the mortal world. One could only wonder who in the future would be fortunate enough to have her as a wife.

“You guys are enjoying the delicacies here and whispering sweet nothings to each other, but those remaining in the Immortal Martial Realm have no choice but to wait miserably, shut in there for seven days. It’s about time I let them out too, hahaha.” Realmlord Wu Mu had a smile that was not a smile as he glanced at Qin Wentian, before shifting his glance to the entrance of the Monument Realm.

“Yeah, junior sister Lingshuang and the others are still in there. They must have been anxious to death.” Duan Han stared at the area behind the path of monuments and after which rumbling sounds rang out as the barrier was lifted. The other participants within all instantly rushed out of the exit to the external world. For these last seven days, they had been bored to death, and what was even more depressing was that even now, they still had no idea who the top three rankers were.

Qin Wentian shifted his gaze back, looking through the transparent ranking monument. Those Heaven Chosen who now had the suppression effect lifted were all visibly excited, as they rushed to gather with members of their clans and sects. After that, they turned their gazes onto the ranking monument ahead, and they were all stunned one after another when they noticed the names in the top three positions. Although they had personally witnessed Qin Wentian’s strength, their heart still couldn’t help but to tremble upon seeing his name appearing at the topmost row.

Qin Wentian naturally also noticed Fan Le, Ye Lingshuang, and the others. Ye Lingshuang was now staring at the names with an unmasked expression of joy, while Fan Le was jumping around excitedly as though he was trying to show off to some people. Even

the ice-cold beauty Yun Mengyi seemed to have melted a little, as a soul-stirring smile appeared on her face albeit, only for an instant.

All these scenes were seen by Qin Wentian. Maybe because of their cultivation, the distance between them would involuntarily be pulled apart. However, these people were his best friends and this friendship would never fade despite the passing of time.

Soon after, Qin Wentian frowned. He saw that there was a group of people in a confrontation with Fan Le and the others. The group of people were participants in the Immortal Martial Realm that had conflicts with Fan Le and the rest and right now, behind both groups, even more experts appeared. These newly arrived experts were from the supreme Di Clan and the troops Ye Qingyun had sent. Both groups stood grimly facing off against one another, battle intent radiating from them. Ultimately, both sides suppressed themselves and no battle erupted.

Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed as his eyes gleamed with coldness. He heard from Ji Feixue that if it wasn't for Lin Xian`er, Di Shi would have already killed Fan Le and the others in the Immortal Martial Realm.

“Okay, it's about time for you all to go out. I hope that we would still have a chance to meet again in the future,” Realmlord Wu Mu spoke, causing an expression of puzzlement to appear on the faces of many. However, Qin Wentian, Gu Liufeng, and Hua Taixu all understood that these words were meant for them. They had all received the invitation from the master of the realm and as long as they are willing to, they could visit the Immortal Martial Realm anytime.

Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed out as the floating monuments landed on the ground once more. After which, the envoys busied themselves, clearing the banquet and retreated completely. Wu Mu also left this area, leaving only the participants behind.

After which, the Realm Monument parted to two sides as a stairway appeared, leading them out of the Immortal Martial Realm. Instantly, countless gazes shifted over and landed on the participants, the eyes of the crowd were all filled with fervor.

Ten years per activation, the journey for this group of participants has finally ended.

“It has concluded.” Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. The instant the Realm Monument Gate opened, he discovered the empire-toppling silhouette with eyes filled with deep emotions, tightly gritting her teeth and staring right at him. Her gaze never left him. For months now, she had been standing there unmoving, awaiting his return.

The silhouettes within the Immortal Martial Realm all flitted outwards. Qin Wentian lifted his foot, a gentle smile could be seen on his face as he walked towards Mo Qingcheng. The sun’s rays landing on him emitted traces of gentle warmth, and even now when he was mixed within the crowd, he was still as dazzling as ever.

“He is Qin Wentian, the number one of the Immortal Martial

Realm.”

“How young, he isn’t even thirty right? Yet he is the first in the Immortal Martial Realm? This is simply too incredible.” The hearts of some trembled as they commented.

“Sis, do you believe in love at first sight? I’ve fallen in love, what should I do?!” a young girl in red stared at her sister as she asked.

“I didn’t believe it before this, but now I’m a true believer.” Her elder sister by her side stared fixedly at Qin Wentian, as a besotted expression appeared in her eyes causing her younger sister to be taken aback.

“Sis, you are already too old, don’t snatch with me okay? I’ve decided, I want to be the mother of his children.”

“Scram. I’m only twenty-four. A mere sixteen-year-old like you even wishes to have children? Can you even have them?” The doughty conversation between the two beautiful young women caused the elders standing behind them to be completely speechless.

At this moment, countless gazes focused on Qin Wentian. Before he came out, although many had heard his name before, only a rare few has seen his face. Before this all they had were their imagination, yet nobody imagined that Qin Wentian was actually such a fiendishly handsome young man. Not only that, the exquisite smile on his face contained traces of unyielding determination. Right now, he was beaming with a radiant smile.

One could only imagine the killing power of him right now to those teenaged girls and young women.

Naturally, everything that was happening now was on the basis of him being the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. If he was only mediocre, no matter how good-looking he was, there wouldn't be many outstanding women falling head over heels for him. Ultimately, there was a difference between men and women.

"I can feel the overwhelming pressure." Some women paled as they noticed Lin Xian'er and Lou Bingyu walking beside Qin Wentian. Both of them were considered heavenly beauties.

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness frowned when she saw this scene. After which, she saw Lou Bingyu walking over to her with her head lowered. Lou Bingyu then spoke with a tremor in her voice, "I've caused master to be disappointed."

Staring at Lou Bingyu's countenance, the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness felt that something was wrong. Her severe and strict-looking face couldn't help but soften as she gently rubbed Lou Bingyu on her head. "Bingyu, your achievement is already considered pretty good."

Lou Bingyu's body trembled slightly as she lifted her head to look up to the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness. Upon seeing the gentleness in her master's gaze, her eyes instantly misted and turned red. For some reason, she suddenly felt an impulse to cry. This caused the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness to silently sigh; after all, Lou Bingyu was still a child.

Stretching her arms out, she embraced Lou Bingyu as she gently added, “Your talent in cultivation can already be considered extremely outstanding. After all, you are still younger compared to all the eight era-suppressing geniuses. It was master who has been too strict with you.”

Lou Bingyu’s tears flowed down her face. She spoke softly, cuddled in the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness’s embrace. “Master, I fought directly against him and was defeated by him. But he didn’t make things difficult for me, he didn’t force me to take out the treasure in my body, and even treated me as a friend of his.”

The Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness stood there stunned, she instantly knew who the ‘him’ her disciple was referring to. Turning her gaze to the young man seemingly framed by the sunlight, traces of complexity flickered in the eyes of the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness!

Chapter 603: Family Matters

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't be bothered about the Plum Mountain Sword Sovereigness' feelings. He continued on with a light smile and that beautiful silhouette also walked towards his way, both of them meeting in the middle of the path. After which, Mo Qingcheng's hands stretched out, grasping onto Qin Wentian's. It was clear that there were still traces of worry left in her, evident by her squeezing his hands even after she grabbed onto them.

The handsome and free-spirited young man, that young woman of peerless beauty. Both of them stood facing each other with their hands held together as the gentle wind fluttered their robes. It was as though they were truly a perfect match made in heaven, both of them perfect and without flaw, making it so that the others didn't want to disturb them.

Even those maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Sect felt that at this moment, the two of them were really extremely compatible with each other. This was because their mindsets had changed, the gazes they cast towards the young couple were filled with joy and blessings.

Lin Xian'er's beautiful eyes stared at these two silhouettes as her eyes flickered with a gentle smile. It was unknown what she was thinking about.

Mo Qingcheng took a step forward, holding on to Qin Wentian's hands as she led him over to the Medicine Emperor. The hand holding on to Qin Wentian's tightened perceptibly as her intelligent and beautiful pair of eyes stared at her master.

Although she didn't say anything, the meaning she wanted to express was clear in her eyes. She was telling her master that this was the man she loved.

Qin Wentian had already seen the Medicine Sovereign when he was in the interior space of the ranking monument. Now upon seeing Mo Qingcheng's actions, he naturally understood the identity of this old man. There should be no doubt that he was the Medicine Sovereign of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. To the Medicine Sovereign, Qin Wentian's heart was filled with gratitude. After the battle at the Pill Emperor Hall back then, he had fainted into unconsciousness and even thought that Qingcheng had died. It was not until after Qing'er told him that Mo Qingcheng was still alive did he allow himself to have a trace of hope. That day when he saw Mo Qingcheng in ancient Ye, he was so pleasantly surprised that he almost entered a frenzy.

And that person who saved Mo Qingcheng from the dead was none other than this old man in front of him, the Medicine Sovereign. How could Qin Wentian not feel grateful in his heart?

The Medicine Sovereign right now was similarly surveying Qin Wentian. His squinty eyes showed no emotions; it was unknown whether he was happy or angry, causing Mo Qingcheng to feel even more nervous.

“Why? Do you feel very satisfied to be ranked as the number one in the Immortal Martial Realm? Are you trying to boast in front of this old man?” After being silent for a while, the Medicine Sovereign spoke, causing others to be taken aback. Could it be that the Medicine Sovereign didn't like Qin Wentian's attitude? But,

Qin Wentian didn't seem to be strutting around in arrogance at all?

“Master.” Mo Qingcheng pouted, her beautiful eyes filled with unhappiness.

The Medicine Sovereign was so flustered that his beard fluttered as he stared at Qin Wentian. “You little brat, do you think you can ‘abduct’ my disciple away just with this result of yours? Although the position of the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm isn’t bad, there would be one such person every ten years. There’s nothing to be satisfied about.”

“Cough...” Beads of perspiration could be seen on Qin Wentian’s forehead. He could feel that the Medicine Sovereign had no malicious intent, but the tone of his voice seemed as though Qin Wentian had ‘abducted’ his flesh-and-blood daughter away. Qin Wentian couldn’t help but smile bitterly as he shook his head, “Senior, you should know I don’t have any such intentions.”

“What? You even dared to rebut me?” the Medicine Sovereign added, “Every ten years, in the Royal Sacred Region, I’ve seen too many characters like you rise and fall. That name engraved on the top-most row will be changed every ten years, yet how many of those could truly stand at the peak? So what if a cultivator was ranked within the top three? There’s a possibility he might be slain or might be surpassed by others because of his self-satisfaction and arrogance. The weight of this ranking isn’t as heavy as you imagine it to be.”

The surrounding crowd were all stunned into silence. When Qin

Wentian came out, he was the attention of everyone, dazzling beyond comparison. Yet the instant the Medicine Sovereign spoke, it felt like he was trying to knock Qin Wentian off a pedestal. Was he trying to establish dominance over this future son-in-law?

“That’s right. So what if you are the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm? If you died, you would be merely nothing,” an ice cold voice drifted over. The person who spoke was none other than Di Shi, who was now already joined by others from the supreme Di Clan. He could feel that the emotions of his clan members were all running low, clearly because of the impact brought to them by his abysmal ranking. Right now, Di Shi was feeling a vengeance in his heart.

“Shut the fuck up.” An explosive bellow abruptly thundered out, jolting Di Shi so badly that his entire body trembled as he was forced backwards. After which, he only saw the Medicine Sovereign turning around. The narrowed eyes of that old man were now wide open, exuding an imposingness without being angered. A torrential pressure gushed over, causing Di Shi to be stifled into breathlessness.

“The family matters of this seat, when are you ever qualified to even speak out of turn?” The Medicine Sovereign blasted a palm imprint outwards, and with a thunderous boom, Di Shi was directly slammed flying. This sudden attack caused everyone to stand there dumbfounded. Right now, this tyrannical old man was completely different from when he was facing Qin Wentian earlier. The him at this moment exuded a truly terrifying might, causing the experts from the supreme Di Clan to all turn ashen. They didn’t even dare to let out a fart when they thought about the

identity of this old man.

And earlier, the chiding tone of the Medicine Sovereign when he spoke to Qin Wentian had no hints of the cold intent that was currently radiating from this old man. Just like what the Medicine Sovereign had said...these were his family matters.

“Family matters!”

The crowd all had expressions of clear understanding on their faces the instant they heard the profound underlying meaning of those two words. The Medicine Sovereign only chose to scold Qin Wentian because he was afraid that the young man’s head would be up in the clouds, hence he wanted to remind him. And as for Di Shi, although he was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, when it came to having the capabilities to speak to the Medicine Sovereign, he was far from being qualified.

Qin Wentian was also dumbstruck by this scene. Staring at that tyrannical old man, he broke into a smile as he thought in his heart, what an ‘adorable’ old fellow. If the Medicine Sovereign knew Qin Wentian was thinking about him like this, one could only guess if Qin Wentian would be slapped.

“Master.” Mo Qingcheng’s eyes were red, yet right now she was smiling with happiness as currents of warmth circulated about in her heart.

As for Di Shi who was flung onto the ground, his countenance turned ashen, a scar a finger long could be seen on his once

flawless face. His eyes were smouldering with rage as he glared at the Medicine Sovereign. He, whose heart was higher than the heavens, when had he ever suffered such humiliation before? He wanted nothing more than to kill the Medicine Sovereign on the spot. Such a killing intent instantly showed in his eyes, yet the Medicine Sovereign couldn't even be bothered to glance at him. Although this junior had some talent, considering the Medicine Sovereign's status there was truly no need to place Di Shi in his eyes.

The people from the Medicine Sovereign Valley all sighed in their hearts when they saw this scene. Seems like the doting of the Medicine Sovereign towards Mo Qingcheng had already reached a level where it was unshakable. What was laughable was that even now, there were people in the Medicine Sovereign Valley that were competing against Mo Qingcheng for the position of Holy Maiden. The only thing they couldn't understand was the reason why he doted so much upon Mo Qingcheng. She was someone he had only known for a brief period of time. Even more mysterious is that the Medicine Sovereign couldn't be bothered by external affairs most of the time. However, it was as though Mo Qingcheng was his own daughter.

“Qin Wentian.” At this moment, a voice drifted over. After which, he only saw a group of figures walking towards him. These people all exuded a high-up noble aura, as though all of them had extraordinary statuses. Not only that, Qin Wentian also saw several silhouettes clad in luxurious robes standing near them and among these people was actually Shang Tong of the Grand Shang Empire.

This made Qin Wentian understand the identity of these people.

They were all from the royal clan of the Grand Shang Empire.

The one who spoke was an old man that stood at the forefront. He looked to be around fifty years of age, but in reality his age far surpassed that. The eyes of this person contained the inherent aura of a king, exuding a pride so deep that it was carved in his bones.

“Qin Wentian, I heard that you are only an ordinary member of the Battle Sword Sect. The reason for your joining of the Battle Sword Sect is to have a chance to enter the Royal Sacred Sect in the future. Today, I’m formally issuing an invitation for you to join the Royal Sacred Sect, accepting you as my disciple. As long as you agree, I can guarantee that you would have the best cultivation resources and I will make you into a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. Your future would be boundless.”

That person slowly stated, the words spoken causing a terrifying wave to ripple through the crowd.

As expected of the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. Even someone of the Royal Sacred Sect had already taken the initiative to invite him.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the absolute hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region. In this region, the most outstanding geniuses would all congregate at the Royal Sacred Sect. However, their statuses would all be different. For those who could be ranked on the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm, they had already proven their latent potential and didn’t need to take any test to join the Royal Sacred Region. In addition, they would all be able to become core disciples, let alone Qin Wentian - someone

who had obtained the position of the first ranker.

Qin Wentian still remembered when he was filled with anticipation to join the Royal Sacred Sect the first time he heard of it. At that time, the Royal Sacred Sect to him was in a position so high up that it was unreachable. Jun Yu was precisely a member of the Royal Sacred Sect, and that status alone was already sufficient to lord over Grand Xia. But now, after undergoing the tempering of the Immortal Martial Realm, and after seeing the memories his father left behind, Qin Wentian's state of heart had long undergone a transformation. Even in the face of an invitation from the Royal Sacred Sect, Qin Wentian was still as calm and unflustered as ever.

As long as he was willing, he could simply inform the Immortal Martial Realm envoys and leave the Royal Sacred Region, joining the sect of that immortal from the Immortal Martial Realm. Surely, that was a power that didn't lose out to the Royal Sacred Sect in the slightest.

“This senior is an elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. Qin Wentian, I know that you have some grudge with our royal Shang Clan, but they are inconsequential matters, we can compensate you for that,” a luxurious-clad young man who stood at the side stated. Obviously, he was also a character from the royal clan of Grand Shang and had an extraordinary status.

“Junior brother Qin, if you agree to go with him, you would be considered part of the Grand Shang faction when you join the Royal Sacred Sect. Our Battle Sword Sect has a faction within the Royal Sacred Sect as well, and can easily recommend your entry if

you want to go. The ancestor would definitely take good care of you,” Duan Han transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had entered the Immortal Martial Realm with the identity of a member from the Battle Sword Sect, and eventually obtained first. This point was something that made everyone in the Battle Sword Sect proud. As someone from the same sect, Duan Han could be considered to have some friendship with Qin Wentian, and he naturally didn't wish to see Qin Wentian get poached away.

Ye Lingshuang was a little nervous as well. Her lips trembled as though she wanted to say something but eventually chose not to. Not only were she and Qin Wentian of the same sect, they were foster siblings as well. She would respect Qin Wentian's choice no matter what it was.

“Boss, when you were on the path of the monuments, that bastard Shang Tong made a move against us and even injured Lingshuang. If it isn't for the help of Fairy Lin, I don't know what the consequences would have been.” Fan Le didn't care about too much, the bond between Qin Wentian and his friends was akin to iron, so he naturally spoke his thoughts without bothering to transmit his voice privately to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes. Between he and Shang Tong, it seemed there wasn't only the grudge formed back in the Xuan King City. After Shang Tong was eliminated from the path of monuments, he intentionally wanted to bully Ye Lingshuang and the others. Qin Wentian was extremely grateful towards Lin Xian'er, she had already helped him twice with no intention of mentioning it to him at all.

Naturally, Ye Lingshuang also didn't speak of this. Qin Wentian understood her intent, this was her way of respecting him. She didn't want to influence his decision.

“Qin Wentian, this is an extremely rare opportunity. The disciples under me number no more than a few.” The elder from the Royal Sacred Sect spoke again upon noticing Qin Wentian's hesitation. His identity in the Royal Sacred Sect was extraordinary, and truly he almost never initiated an invitation to juniors, wanting to recruit them as his disciples. Given his pride, going to such an extent was already him holding Qin Wentian in extremely high regard.

Chapter 604: Are You Kidding Me?

Elder-level characters from the Royal Sacred Sect were all extraordinary individuals in their own right. Within the sect, they could even interact on an equal ground with the sect leader himself. These powerful elder-level characters didn't even have emperors of ancient countries or sect leaders of major reclusive sects in their eyes, it was only natural that the pride and arrogance exuding from them was overwhelming.

For this particular elder of the Royal Sacred Sect, there were countless disciples who couldn't wait to kowtow to him and join as his disciple. Not only that, these people were all the strongest Heaven Chosen from the younger generations. If they weren't the cream of the crop, there would be no way for them to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

In front of everyone he had extended an invitation to take Qin Wentian as a disciple. To him, this was already giving tremendous face to Qin Wentian.

Beside this elder, there were a few other young-looking characters. One among them spoke to Qin Wentian, "Not only is master extremely powerful, he is also an expert weaponsmith. His status is extraordinary even among the other elders of the Royal Sacred Sect, and if you join him as a disciple, your status would naturally far exceed the status of disciples of the other elders. Not only that, you can even learn more profound divine inscriptions from master, and as for equipment like divine weapons and armor, you don't have to worry about lacking that."

The surrounding crowd quietly listened. Such a temptation was truly something ordinary people would find hard to resist. Although Qin Wentian had obtained the accomplishment of ranking top in the Immortal Martial Realm, he was after all only an ordinary member of the Battle Sword Sect. There were too many uncertainties in the future if he wanted to depend on the Battle Sword Sect to join the Royal Sacred Sect and compared to right now where he could simply join instantly as long as he agreed.

“Sorry, I temporarily don’t have the idea of joining the Royal Sacred Sect.” Qin Wentian had already wanted to reject earlier, but he didn’t expect that these people wouldn’t listen to any excuses. To them, maybe the conditions they offered were already an indication of how much they valued Qin Wentian. But to Qin Wentian, those conditions truly weren’t tempting at all.

Not only that, the conflict between him and Shang Tong wasn’t an ordinary one. Even disregarding the grudge created back then between the Battle Sword Sect and Shang Tong in Xuan King City, wouldn’t he be branded as heartless and unloyal if he forsook the Battle Sword Sect to join the Grand Shang faction in the Royal Sacred Sect?

Back in Xuan King City, those from the royal clan of Grand Shang wanted his death. It was only because of the help from the Battle Sword Sect that he survived. Even if he joined the Royal Sacred Sect in the future, he would only enter the Battle Sword faction.

“He rejected it.” As the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice faded, everyone was taken aback. Although his decision was within

reason, Qin Wentian's decisiveness caused everyone to be shocked, as they mused silently that this fellow's temperament was extraordinary indeed.

As for the countenances of those from Grand Shang, they were all incredibly unsightly to behold. That elder's expression turned icy; this was the first time he had invited a junior to be his disciple, yet he was actually rejected in public? Where would he put his face? But if he were to make a move against someone of the younger generation, his reputation would be stained as well.

“Retard, not knowing what is good for you.” Although the elder didn't express his dissatisfaction, this didn't mean that his disciples wouldn't speak out for him. The young man who spoke earlier turned to his master and added, “Master, although this man obtained the position of the top ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm, he can only pretend to be so high-and-mighty only for a time. In the future, he will naturally understand the concept of having a heaven beyond a heaven. How can a worm crawling on the ground understand the vastness of the sky? This person doesn't know how tall the heavens are and how wide the earth is, he isn't qualified to become master's disciple.”

“That's right, a swallow can never understand the ambition of a swan. With a character filled with so much arrogance as that, Master wouldn't lose anything by not accepting such a disciple,” another young man at the side added. As though wanting to help the elder to get back some of his face.

Qin Wentian felt the words spoken were exceptionally ear-piercing. Did he have to agree simply because the other party

extended an invitation to him? And after he refused, he still had to endure such vilification and mockery? This had truly widened his perspective. How utterly ridiculous that two young men even wanted to humiliate him to fawn on their master.

Mo Qingcheng was still holding onto Qin Wentian, standing by his side. Her countenance turned cold as she stared in the direction of those two young men. Her beautiful eyes flickered with cold sharpness, causing the two to feel their entire bodies shake from a chill. The eyes of the empire-toppling beauty were akin to the sharp edges of blades as she stared right at them.

The two of them frowned, staring back at Mo Qingcheng as a mocking expression appeared on the face of one of the young men. It was as though he was mocking Qin Wentian for his uselessness and lack of courage to rebut them, and even had to depend on a woman to stand out for him.

“Luckily I didn’t agree earlier.” At this moment, a slight smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face, causing the two young men to stiffen as they turned their gazes over to Qin Wentian. What did his words mean?

Qin Wentian stared at them, his eyes brimming with an unyielding expression as a sarcastic look appeared on his face. “If not, if I became sect brothers with characters like the two of you, it would truly be an extremely embarrassing matter.”

After speaking, Qin Wentian ignored their unsightly countenances and directly led Mo Qingcheng away, moving to stand at the side of the Medicine Sovereign. After that, he turned

back again, ignoring the cold light of animosity directed at him as he directly stared in the direction of Shang Tong. “Get the fuck over here.”

Shang Tong’s brows furrowed, as his countenance gradually turned ashen. The loftiness in Qin Wentian’s eyes was as though he was looking disdainfully down on an ant he could trample, the gaze of Qin Wentian pierced right into his heart.

Thinking back to that time in Xuan King City, he had sat there from up high, watching Qin Wentian’s fight like he was looking at a play. At that time, they were people from different worlds; he knew that as long as he willed it, he could reap away Qin Wentian’s life anytime. But even so, that young man whom he looked down upon back then actually obtained the top ranking in the Immortal Martial Realm. And not only that, in front of the crowd, he was actually asked, no, ordered, to scram the fuck over!

Although right now Shang Tong’s cultivation base had already broken through to the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, when facing against Qin Wentian who had the same cultivation as him, he wasn’t really confident. After all, Qin Wentian was someone who had comprehended the power from a total of seven stone monuments.

“What do you mean by that?” Shang Tong’s face was incredibly unsightly as he coldly retorted.

His words caused Fan Le and the others to all feel like laughing. What did Qin Wentian mean? In the Immortal Martial Realm, Shang Tong took advantage of the fact that their cultivation bases

were suppressed and almost killed them. And now, he actually still asked Qin Wentian what he meant by that?

“Crown Prince of Grand Shang?” The mocking tone in Qin Wentian’s voice grew more pronounced as he pointed his finger straight at Shang Tong. “Back then in Xuan King City, the words that you said, have you forgotten them? If you did, let me refresh your memories. ‘I should personally kill you for your crime of killing my subordinates. But if I personally make a move, I would only disparage my own status. Who doesn’t know how to speak words of bravado? I once slaughtered my way out of a battlefield after being besieged by a million enemies. Every moment I spent there felt like a moment in hell, and for those I killed, all their cultivation bases were higher than my own. If you can survive today, you may qualify to become my opponent. I will kill you then.’ ”

Qin Wentian stared at Shang Tong as he coldly continued, “Back then my cultivation was lower by a few levels compared to yours, yet you personally said all those words to me. Also, you even said that you would bestow a Heaven Mending Pellet to whoever could kill me. This is an old enmity. Right now I’m still alive, and my cultivation base has caught up to yours. Didn’t you want to kill me? Why are you still standing there doing nothing?”

The gazes of countless individuals landed onto Shang Tong, as he instantly felt a burning sensation on his cheeks. The spectators all had expressions of interest on their faces; Qin Wentian was about to deal with the crown prince of Grand Shang, Shang Tong!

Qin Wentian’s words were iron-clad truth. Right now, if Shang

Tong hid away and didn't dare to battle, in the future, he don't even have to think about showing his face in public. This crown prince of Grand Shang would become nothing but a disgrace.

“How sad, to think that such a person would actually be a prince. So it turns out that he only knows how to use the advantage of his cultivation base to bully those weaker than him. The prestige of his royal father must have all been thrown away by him.” Fatty Fan Le didn't forget to use his words and stab Shang Tong, as he mockingly continued, “Also, these people belong to the same clan as him, right? No wonder you rejected joining them. Considering the character of these people, their bad reputation would soon spread all across the Royal Sacred Region.”

Shang Tong's hands were tightly clenched as his eyes turned red from anger, and the countenances of those from the royal Shang Clan were also incredibly ugly to behold. The iron-clad reality was there for everyone to see. If Qin Wentian's cultivation base was stronger than Shang Tong, it was nothing if Shang Tong wanted to avoid the fight. But if their cultivation bases was the same, and Shang Tong had said those words he said before, everyone would undoubtedly look down on him if he bowed out now.

“Shang Tong.” The elder of the Royal Sacred Sect turned his gaze onto Shang Tong as he added, “Just go fight him, so what even if you lose? Just cultivate harder in the future.”

Right now, the elder was fuming with anger. He could forget it if Qin Wentian simply rejected being his disciple, yet who would have thought that Qin Wentian would be so overbearing, forcing Shang Tong to fight against him? Shang Tong was also a junior of

his clan, wasn't this simply not giving him any face?

Since Qin Wentian wished to fight, he would allow Shang Tong to fight with him. Not daring to fight would be more humiliating compared to being defeated.

“Right,” Shang Tong nodded his head. He didn't dare to rebut the words of the elder. And also the elder had said that even if he lost, he could just cultivate harder in the future. This meant that the elder would protect him, Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to do anything to him.

“Since you want to battle so much, I shall grant it to you. I will remember the things that happen here today.” Shang Tong slowly walked out, advancing towards Qin Wentian. His face was ice-cold and the aura from him abruptly erupted outwards. His eyes turned golden, containing a terrifying penetration ability within, and his killing intent was so cold that it caused the spectators to feel a bone-piercing chill.

Bzz!

A raging wind gusted by and instantly, Shang Tong only felt an incomparably tyrannical aura gushing over. A fearsome will of Mandate rushed into his sea of consciousness. He only saw Qin Wentian's silhouette blurring as several incarnations of Qin Wentian suddenly sprang into being. An endless stream of gigantic palm imprints containing enough energy within them to pluck the constellations slammed down, engulfing the entire sky.

Insta-crushed, the crown prince of Grand Shang couldn't even withstand a single strike. This was the first time the public had witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess, they were all thunderstruck.

Shang Tong's entire body was wrecked with pain yet the bodily pain he was feeling couldn't be compared to the pain in his heart. A strike, just a single strike. He stared at Qin Wentian who was also looking at him as he felt an intense incomparable feeling of shame flooding his entire being.

Qin Wentian stared at him, and lifted him up the air. The look of contempt in his eyes forcibly deflated the innate pride and arrogance of Shang Tong.

"Just like what you've said, who doesn't know how to speak words of bravado? But who would have thought that you would actually be such trash," Qin Wentian softly commented.

"Release him," an expert from the royal clan of Grand Shang stared at Qin Wentian as he commanded. Shang Tong could be defeated, but he wasn't allowed to suffer such humiliation.

"Release him?" Qin Wentian turned his gaze over as a smile of mockery appeared on his face. "Are you kidding me?"

The the sound of his voice faded, silence descended on this place. Qin Wentian's words... could it be that he even dare to kill a crown prince of Grand Shang Empire?!

Chapter 605: Threat Of Death

Release him?

In Xuan King City, Shang Tong wanted his death, and when in the Immortal Martial Realm, he even acted out against Ye Lingshuang and the others. Now that Shang Tong was in his hands, how could Qin Wentian release him so easily?

If he did release Shang Tong, people would no longer be ridiculing Shang Tong, but would be ridiculing him instead.

If he released Shang Tong, would he be grateful to him?

The experts from the royal Shang Clan narrowed their eyes as they stared at Qin Wentian. Right now with Shang Tong in his grasp, Qin Wentian only needed an instant to kill him. And from his tone earlier, it was evident he wanted Shang Tong dead.

The elder from the Royal Sacred Clan was completely incensed. It was he who told Shang Tong to fight against Qin Wentian. And the hidden meaning of him saying such words was obvious that even if Shang Tong lost, with him here nobody would dare to touch his life. Although he didn't explicitly state it, everyone in the crowd understood. Qin Wentian naturally understood as well.

If earlier, Qin Wentian's provocation of Shang Tong could be likened to not giving him face, then right now if he really killed Shang Tong, it wasn't merely just not giving him face but rather, it would be like a harsh slap on the face of this elder from the Royal

Sacred Sect.

How many years had it been since he had met someone who dared to be so brazen in front of him. The majority of those experts from the Royal Sacred Sect didn't even dare to speak loudly in front of him. But today, a junior actually treated his existence like thin air.

Not only that, he had originally wanted to recruit him as his own disciple.

His two young-looking disciples of his stepped out as a surge of violent aura abruptly gushed towards Qin Wentian. Their eyes, akin to the edges of sharp blades, were overflowing with killing intent, and riveted upon Qin Wentian. They then stated coldly, “Do you understand what you are doing?”

Qin Wentian swept his gaze to the two in front of him. Him acting against Shang Tong actually had no cause nor relation to these people. No matter if they were here or not, he would still kill Shang Tong.

“Wanting me to release someone who wants to kill me? Impossible,” Qin Wentian shifted his gaze onto the old man as he replied.

The elder's eyes flashed coldly, he matched Qin Wentian's gaze as he imperiously commanded, “Release him!”

Only two words, yet those words contained a weight that couldn't be ignored. He didn't care what grudge Qin Wentian had with Shang Tong. He only knew that Qin Wentian had to release Shang Tong, and he had to release him without harming a hair on his head solely because he was the one commanding it.

Shang Tong's expression was incomparably malevolent, his eyes that were shining with golden light were staring hatefully at Qin Wentian. Shang Tong wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into pieces. His face had been completely thrown away today.

The gazes of the crowd all turned to Qin Wentian, waiting for his decision.

Shang Tong was a crown prince of Grand Shang. His status was extraordinary and additionally there was pressure from an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect here today. Would Qin Wentian really dare to touch Shang Tong?

Time seemed to stop, it was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. Would Qin Wentian choose to kill Shang Tong?

The gaze of the Medicine Sovereign also shifted in that direction. Mo Qingcheng turned her head and stared at her master as an earnest hope shone in her eyes. Qin Wentian was facing off against an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect, if there was anyone present here that could suppress that elder, the Medicine Sovereign would be the only one. If not, there would be no one else that would have the ability to help Qin Wentian.

Naturally Mo Qingcheng would be worried upon seeing Qin Wentian facing such a situation. However, the Medicine Sovereign seemed as though he didn't notice Mo Qingcheng's pleading look, he was staring ahead with a smile as though the scene playing out had nothing to do with him. He also wanted to see what choice Qin Wentian would make.

The old man beside the Medicine Sovereign was also standing there quietly as though he didn't exist at all. Right now, his eyes were narrowed as he also stared in the direction of Qin Wentian. And just as before, there was no aura being emanated from him. Yet for those who knew him, they all knew that the moment his eyes narrowed was actually the most dangerous time of all.

The two young men from the Royal Sacred Sect took another step forward when they saw that Qin Wentian had no intentions of releasing Shang Tong. That towering killing intent frenziedly spiralled out. If Qin Wentian still refused to obey, they would kill Qin Wentian instantly.

Their master was actually disregarded by a junior. Right now, if the two of them don't make use of this god-sent opportunity to perform a little, it would truly be too foolish.

"If a single strand of hair is missing from his head, you won't be able to bear the consequences," one of the two icily stated. He didn't care about the fact that Qin Wentian was ranked first in the Immortal Martial Realm, that had nothing to do with him. He was a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, and what he cared about was the opinion his master had towards him. As for Qin Wentian, no

matter how extraordinary his talent was, did he think he could interfere in something an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect had forbade him to?

Qin Wentian sensed the killing intent of those two pressing down on him, and he glanced once more at the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. The elder had an emotionless expression on and seemed extremely calm, as though he had no feelings at all. It was as if he was very sure that Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to kill Shang Tong. For the people here, none would dare to defy his words.

Facing an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect, nobody dared to ignore the consequences. Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to as well.

Today, if he released Shang Tong, this elder of the Royal Sacred Sect would still bear a grudge towards him, but he wouldn't personally act to make things difficult for him openly; after all, Qin Wentian was just a junior. But nobody knew if he would command the Grand Shang Empire to do things in the shadows.

In any case, no matter what happened, this debt of hatred had already been formed today between Qin Wentian and the Grand Shang Empire. The Grand Shang Empire would surely act to deal with him sooner or later.

In fact, this debt of hatred had already formed when Shang Tong wanted to kill him in Xuan King City in the past. At that time, Shang Tong was high up and was bullying him, hence Grand Shang didn't care. But now was different, the roles had been reversed and it was him dealing with Shang Tong.

“No matter the consequences, his life is mine for sure,” the sound of Qin Wentian’s voice drifted out, containing an unwaverable resolution within. After which, his palms blasted out as an incomparable terrifying attack slammed towards Shang Tong. Only despair remained in the eyes of Shang Tong, he didn’t expect that Qin Wentian would actually dare to kill him.

BOOM!

An explosive sound thundered out, causing the hearts of everyone to pound violently. The crowd only saw Shang Tong’s body falling from the air as his head exploded. He was mercilessly slain by Qin Wentian.

A cold wind whistled through the air, the eyes of everyone were completely focused on Qin Wentian. The top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm had actually truly slain the crown prince of Grand Shang in public.

The death of a crown prince of Grand Shang concerned the prestige of that empire. Shang Tong was the son of the ruler of an empire that was a top-tier power in the Royal Sacred Region, yet Qin Wentian had actually dared to kill him.

All of these factors, Qin Wentian naturally had already considered. Even if he spared Shang Tong, would Shang Tong stop his revenge? Could it be that Qin Wentian had to be in a passive position forever? He and his friends could only be bullied, but they couldn’t retaliate?

If he didn't do this, Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to maintain his mental state of mind. If he didn't even dare to kill a mere crown prince from Grand Shang, how would he be qualified to follow in the footsteps of his parents in the future? He wouldn't even be qualified to find out the truth of what happened to his parents, let alone talk about trampling over the fiendgod clans. That, wasn't something he wanted.

Even if killing intent brought about an overwhelming pressure, he would still face it.

Those from the Grand Shang Empire personally witnessed Qin Wentian killing Shang Tong in front of their eyes. An incomparably terrifying tempest instantly bore down upon Qin Wentian.

"You are courting death," the two young man from the Royal Sacred Sect icily spat. They advanced forth, but at the same instant they had stepped out, beams of sword light flashed past. Sword qi whistled through the air as several swords floated in front of Qin Wentian, all of them vibrating with loud hums.

Behind Qin Wentian, numerous silhouettes appeared. The combined sword intent in the air now was beyond terrifying. These people encircled the two young men from the Royal Sacred Sect, and they were naturally none other than those from the Battle Sword Sect.

Earlier they had been maintaining their silence, even when the

elder from the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to poach Qin Wentian away. If Qin Wentian agreed, they would have said nothing. However, since Qin Wentian had rejected him, and these people still wanted to act against him, how could those from the Battle Sword Sect not interfere?

“Scram!,” a glacial voice rang out. The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign walked over to Qin Wentian’s side as he stared at the old man ahead, “Do you all treat my Battle Sword Sect as non-existent?”

The Battle Sword Sect also had a faction of power within the Royal Sacred Sect. Hence, there was no need for them to show respect to those from the Grand Shang Faction, let alone the fact that they were trying to poach their members.

The experts from the Grand Shang Empire also stepped out with the elder in the middle. Both parties were staring at each other, in the midst of a confrontation.

“He killed a junior of my clan right in front of my eyes. You all wish to interfere in this matter?” the old man stared at the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign as he asked.

“What a joke. Earlier, everyone in the vicinity had clearly heard Qin Wentian’s words. Could it be that Shang Tong was allowed to kill him when he was weaker, but he isn’t allowed to retaliate now that he’s stronger? You can only blame that junior from your clan for being useless. And you, stepping out because of trash that has totally thrown away the prestige of the Royal Sacred Sect. In front of all the spectators, you would do better to save yourself some

face,” the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign retorted.

“My disciple warned him, if Shang Tong even loses a hair on his head, I will hold him responsible.” That elder was as though he hadn’t heard the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign’s words. A towering terrifying pressure erupted forth from him, pressing towards Qin Wentian.

“His life is mine for sure,” the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect coldly spoke, mimicking Qin Wentian’s words.

So what if Qin Wentian was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, he would still kill him today.

“Try saying that again?” an ice-cold voice abruptly drifted over. The next instant, the heavens and earth roared in protest as a surge of bone-chilling cold killing intent permeated this entire space, causing everyone to feel terror in the depths of their souls. This aura, when compared to that of the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect, was even more terrifying and not only that, his killing intent was targeted precisely at that elder.

Two terrifying auras collided against each other in mid air as crackling sounds echoed out. A terrifying light gleamed in the eyes of the elder, the bone-chilling intent had actually diminished his aura forcibly and had even enveloped everyone here from the Grand Shang Empire. Those people all had terror-stricken expressions as they stared in the direction of the monstrous expert.

They were staring in the direction of the Medicine Sovereign, yet

that bone-chilling killing intent wasn't emitted by the Medicine Sovereign. In fact, it actually originated from the old man standing beside the Medicine Sovereign. His eyes were narrowed and the instant he stepped out, violent flows of chaotic qi engulfed this region, madly whistling through the air towards those from Grand Shang Empire. In the blink of an eye, everyone except that elder from the Royal Sacred Clan had all involuntarily retreated, their faces all turning pale white.

“Try saying that again?” That old man with the narrowed eyes emanated a beyond terrifying aura as he stared at the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect. The concentrated killing intent in the air was no joke. It was as though as long as the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect said that again, he would suffer the same fate as Shang Tong!

Chapter 606: Too Crazy

Arrogant, tyrannical.

Everyone initially thought the person who acted was the Medicine Sovereign. They didn't expect it was the old man standing beside him instead. But this man was now exuding an aura unsurpassed amongst the crowd.

“Try saying it again?”

The cold tone of his voice contained a terrifyingly sharp killing intent, stirring up a raging wind that permeated the atmosphere. His words weren't to ordinary people, but rather were to an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect. One must know that elder-level characters of the Royal Sacred Sect were all lofty top-tier figures in the Royal Sacred Region.

Yet when that old man said such a sentence, nobody dared to doubt him. Because that incomparably terrifying killing intent had intensified to a point where everyone was involuntarily trembling from fear. It felt as though as long as that elder really did say that one more time, he would truly kill him where he stood.

The countenance of that elder of the Royal Sacred Sect turned incredibly ugly. What status did he have? He only came to spectate the rankings and who would have thought that he would suffer one bout of humiliation after another? Firstly, a junior rejected his invitation, and after which that junior slew Shang Tong right in front of his eyes. And even more so after that, when he said that

Qin Wentian's life was his for sure, an old man stood out and told him to repeat his words once more if he dared.

If it was an ordinary character saying that to him, he would have destroyed him long ago. But this old man in front of him seemed to be a friend of the Medicine Sovereign. Not only that, the aura emanating from him was so powerful that it even suppressed his. This meant that there was a high possibility that the strength of this person was higher than his own. But, how could he be scared off considering his status? Not only that, these humiliating words were spoken right in front of countless other spectators.

With regards to this opening of the Immortal Martial Realm, there was a major world-shaking event that happened next which soon circulated through the entire Royal Sacred Region.

“Are you threatening this seat?” the elder icily replied, his aura flaring up in anger, and transforming into dark sinister clouds that rushed towards his opponent.

Boom!

The old man took a step forth when he heard the elder's words. The instant this step landed, the killing intent in the air manifested visibly, transforming into a stream of resplendent light. A whole stretch of constellations instantly enveloped everything. That stream of resplendent light whistled through the air, even tearing apart the void.

“Threaten? You are not qualified yet,” the old man calmly replied

before coldly adding, “All of you, scram!”

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from Grand Shang all turned and fled with explosive speed, appearing in a location far away after a few short moments. In the blink of an eye, only the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect remained, facing off against this old man who was standing beside the Medicine Sovereign earlier.

It wasn't that the Grand Shang experts didn't want to fight side by side with him, but rather they didn't dare to. With such an obvious disparity in strength, if they didn't retreat they would only die stupidly. Nobody wished to die, hence they could only choose to flee away. Even the two disciples of that elder-level character also ran away, their countenances were all marred by terror. They hadn't expected that there would be such a powerful existence on the side of Qin Wentian.

“Who is he?” The crowd were all taken aback as they trained their gazes on that old man.

The Medicine Sovereign of the Medicine Sovereign Valley had always been an elusive existence and was extremely mysterious. He could be considered one of the most ancient characters still alive in the Royal Sacred Region, and nobody knew how long he had lived for, nor what level his cultivation had reached. Naturally, how could anyone know what sort of characters the friends of the Medicine Sovereign were?

Yet seeing that this old man could stand side by side with the Medicine Sovereign, and even exude such a terrifying aura, at the very least he must be someone on a similar tier compared to the

Medicine Sovereign.

“HOW DARE YOU?!” The elder from the Royal Sacred Sect was completely enraged, his eyes flashing with a baleful malevolence.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, their control spanning over countless territories and no matter where they went, the members of the Royal Sacred Sect would always be looked up to. As for him, he was an elder-level character, and usually the sect leaders of the large reclusive sects and emperors of ancient countries would still have to treat him with respect when they saw him.

But right now, not only did this opponent threaten him, he even told him to scram?

In front of the endless people here watching, he was actually threatened and told to scram? With his pride how could he endure this? So what if the strength of his opponent was higher compared to him?

Bzz!

Astral light flashed as constellations appeared in the sky. Black-flamed astral light swept across the heavens, floating in orbs behind him. Even though the crowd was very far away from him, they could clearly feel a terrible destructive pressure emanating from it.

“Retreat...!” The bodies of countless spectators all retreated, including Qin Wentian and his friends. Only characters on the level of the Medicine Sovereign and Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign could still stand there calmly, staring at the black-flamed orbs that caused the sky to change color. In fact, the orbs of fire seemed to be the form of terrifying infernal beasts that felt as though they were barely under control and could lunge out any time.

“Do you know who you are talking to?” the elder from the Royal Sacred Sect stared at the old man, the coldness in his tone so icy that it could pierce the bones. A divine weapon appeared in his hand, this divine weapon was a truncheon with terrifying runic images inscribed upon it. The instant this divine truncheon appeared, the black-flamed orbs flared up even more intensely, and the roaring of infernal beasts echoed even louder through the air.

“Since you don’t wish to scram, in that case just leave your life behind.” The eyes of the old man were still narrowed as he calmly spoke, and his tone didn’t have any fluctuations to it, as though he was speaking of an extremely ordinary thing. Wanting an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect to leave his life behind? How bold were these words? Just thinking about it would cause people to feel how crazy the one making these claims were.

Based on status, an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect wasn’t any lower in comparison to an emperor of an ancient country. And based on power, his strength was on par with or even exceeded those emperors. Wanting to kill such a character was already something that couldn’t be described by the word ‘bold.’

And in addition, did that old man have the strength to kill such an existence?

Although they had no way to sense the strength of the elder, it was clear that his cultivation base was at the latter levels of Celestial Phenomenon. And in addition to his divine weapon, how terrifying would his actual combat strength be?

“DIE!” That elder’s rage completely erupted forth. He howled in anger and pointed out with his truncheon, causing a countless number of flame orbs to shoot towards his opponent. The flame orbs transformed into raging beasts that wrenched their maws wide open, seeking to devour the old man.

BOOM!

That old man seemed oblivious to the attacks and continued stepping out slowly. The instant his step landed, countless strings of light directly lacerated the attack apart. A blinding light exploded from the old man with a heat and brilliance akin to the blazing sun.

Under the constant threat from that elder’s constellation, that old man continued walking forwards, and every step he took caused the blinding light from him to intensify to the point where he transformed into a thick beam of light - a beam of light that slaughters all that stood in its path.

The crowd only felt their eyes being blinded, they could see nothing anymore. Countless experts endured the pain and forced

their eyes opened. They only saw streams of light as bright as the sun flashing past, with the power to slice even space apart.

When the light finally dissipated, remnants of destructive energies could still be felt lingering in the atmosphere. The two combatants didn't move, they stood in their original spots as though nothing had happened between them.

“Has this battle concluded?” Many had looks of puzzlement on their faces. Many people hadn't seen the ending of the battle.

The two old men simply stood there, as though time had stopped. Their actions were both extremely puzzling.

At this instant, the hearts of many suddenly violently convulsed, and even their breathing stopped. Their eyes were wide open, flashing with terror as they witnessed something unbelievable.

The constellation in the sky had yet to disappear. That elder of the Royal Sacred Sect stood there, but an endless number strings of light suddenly erupted around his body, interweaving madly as the number of strings grew increasingly numerous, devouring him. After a moment, that elder-level character simply vanished from where he stood, like smoke into thin air. He had completely vanished, disappearing from the face of this earth.

After that, the constellation disappeared as a terrifying silence descended on this area. Everything was deathly still, and nobody dared to make any noise, yet the hearts of the crowd pounded rapidly without ceasing. Such a scene was definitely unforgettable,

forever imprinted into their minds.

Those strings of light that criss-crossed the elder's body were actually wounds. And in the blink of an eye, countless cuts erupted, completely tearing him apart into nothingness. This caused many to feel waves of terror from the depths of their souls. This was simply too terrifying.

That old man with the narrowed eyes regained his original calm composure. His eyes were not narrowed any longer and that terrifying pressure emanating from him dissipated. Yet, the impression he had made had already been forever embedded into the minds of the spectators present here today.

Never in their wildest imagination would they have thought that after the Immortal Martial Realm concluded, yet another event that could shake the entire Royal Sacred Region happened. Although the battle was extremely short, it was surely proliferate around the world together with the names of those ranked upon the Immortal Martial Realm Monument.

An elder-character of the Royal Sacred Sect, an elder of a hegemon of an incomparably vast region had been slain in front of the public's eye. The impact of this news would definitely not be any weaker compared to the Immortal Martial Rankings. Not only that, there were points of similarity between these two events. They were all pointing at the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm of this batch - Qin Wentian!

“He's dead... This time, the person dying isn't simply a crown prince of Grand Shang but was instead a powerful elder from the

Royal Sacred Sect.” The crowd felt wooden as they processed the information, while those from the Grand Shang Empire started to tremble in fear. Even now, they still didn’t believe that for the sake of Shang Tong, it even implicated an elder-level character who paid for his involvement in this matter with his life.

As for the two disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect, they gulped down their saliva as they stared at the old man with trepidation. It was as though they wished to say something, but didn’t dare to make any sounds. After all, this old man didn’t seemed to fear anything, and he even directly slew their master.

“Ah...” Their hearts started pounding in agony as their eyes turned bloodshot. The Royal Sacred Sect would definitely take revenge. In this region, there was actually somebody who dared to kill an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect. Even if that person was a friend of the Medicine Sovereign, the Royal Sacred Sect would definitely not spare him. No mercy would be shown.

Leaving aside others, even Qin Wentian himself was dumbfounded. He stared with bewilderment at that unknown old man.

Too crazy, why would this old man do such a crazy thing? An elder-level character had died because of him!

Chapter 607: Arrangement

Such an ending was something Qin Wentian didn't expect. The death of an elder from the Royal Sacred Sect...he didn't know what attitude the Royal Sacred Sect would have when they dealt with this matter.

In his calculations, the act of killing of Shang Tong leading to the antagonizing the Grand Shang wouldn't be any problem because the experts from the Ye Country, Battle Sword Sect, and Medicine Sovereign Valley would aid him in that. As for the revenge of Grand Shang Empire, Qin Wentian naturally had already taken it into consideration. But, if for fear of revenge, you wanted him to spare Shang Tong so that Shang Tong could come back and deal with his friends in the future? That was completely impossible.

But now, the implications were no longer as simple as the death of a crown prince. Right now, it was an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect that had died instead. This caused him to feel an invisible pressure weighing down upon his back suddenly.

However, he don't blame the old man. After all this matter had happened because of him. The old man had acted because of Qin Wentian, so whatever may come in the future, Qin Wentian would just face it with a straight back and upright like a real man.

It's only that he couldn't help but feel a trace of curiosity in his heart. Why would this old man act in such a crazy manner because of this matter? He couldn't make heads nor tails out of it. Could it be that an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect was nothing in his eyes?

“Many thanks to senior for your assistance earlier.” Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the old man as he dipped into a bow.

This caused a hint of admiration to flash through the Medicine Sovereign’s eyes. Ordinary characters definitely wouldn’t wait to distance themselves from this matter. Instead Qin Wentian had expressed his gratitude. His actions meant that he had already admitted and agreed that the death of this elder from the Royal Sacred Sect had something to do with him.

As that old man stared at Qin Wentian, his hands actually trembled almost imperceptibly. That minute movement went unnoticed by everyone, and his deep eyes contained a profoundness so deep that Qin Wentian was unable to see through him.

In that instant, Qin Wentian felt as though he was seized by an illusion. Why was there a boundless kinship and gentleness in the eyes of that old man? However, that lasted only for a single instant before fading away. Very swiftly, his gaze turned as still as dead water and had no fluctuations to it. He merely nodded his head lightly to Qin Wentian.

This made Qin Wentian speculate silently. Maybe, this old man acted for the sake of the Medicine Sovereign?

At this moment, the eyes of this old man turned to the group of people from Grand Shang Empire. His brows twitched as a faint killing intent drifted outwards, causing those targeted to tremble

violently. They instantly fled with explosive speed. This old man dared to kill even an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect, it would be as effortless as flipping a palm over if he wished to kill them. It was only that they were below the attention of such a powerful expert that he didn't bother to wipe them out. Yet even so, how could they still dare to linger around in this area?

Right now, only a single thought occupied their mind. They had to report this matter to the Royal Sacred Sect. The death of an elder-level character should be sufficient to shake the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect, right? For a hegemon-level power like them, how could they silently endure this? That old man and Qin Wentian both had to pay the price.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over as he stared in a certain direction. Only to see that right now, an ice-cold stare was similarly staring in his direction. The owner of this gaze was none other than Di Shi. He was initially prepared to kill Qin Wentian the moment they stepped out of the Immortal Martial Realm. So what if you are number one? So what if your talent is the most outstanding among us? A dead man, is nothing at all. Yet right now, Di Shi already knew it was impossible to kill Qin Wentian.

And as for Qin Wentian, he too had the notion to kill Di Shi. Their train of thoughts were actually exactly the same. However, Di Shi's strength would definitely be above Shang Tong's. His cultivation base was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper, and had even comprehended a few secret arts from the Immortal Martial Realm monuments. Qin Wentian believed that Di Shi wouldn't be any weaker than him, and he wasn't confident enough to jump levels and kill Di Shi. After all, he understood that this was the external world, and he wasn't really clear about the maximum

output of power Di Shi could generate as they had not really fought with the entirety of their strength before.

In addition, when Qin Wentian killed Shang Tong earlier, he already borrowed the invisible authority of others on his side, and offended the Grand Shang Empire and at the end, even the Royal Sacred Sect. If he borrowed the Medicine Sovereign's strength again, that would truly be too much. It would be better if he settled the grudge between him and Di Shi personally.

“How about arranging a time?” Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness, penetrating through space, as he stared in the direction of Di Shi.

As the sound of his voice faded, another violent wave of impact rushed against the hearts of the crowd. This fellow had just killed Shang Tong earlier, and now his words were undoubtedly directed towards one of the eight era-suppressing genius, Di Shi. He wanted to challenge him.

Nobody would be so foolish to think that Qin Wentian asked Di Shi to arrange a time just for asking him out to drink tea and chat. The underlying meaning of his words were a challenge to Di Shi.

Would Di Shi agree to this battle?

“Three months from now, the Sacred Battle Platform. When the time comes, everyone in the Royal Sacred Region can head there and watch me kill the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm,” Di Shi coldly spoke, instantly accepting the challenge.

Time: three months from now; Location: Sacred Battle Platform in the Royal Sacred Region.

“The Royal Sacred Platform? It seems that there would soon be a good show to watch.” The crowd mused. The prestige of the Royal Battle Platform was known throughout the Royal Sacred Region, it was the platform designated for combat of the highest-tier. Those who wished to fight there had to be Heaven Chosen with outstanding battle records. There would frequently be battles there that would lead to the rise of some of the stars of the younger generation.

“Fine.” Qin Wentian’s reply contained only a single word. He agreed to Di Shi’s terms.

Three months, just as well that he could stabilize his foundation and better assimilate everything he had gained in the Immortal Martial Realm. The Sacred Battle Platform shall be the location of Di Shi’s death.

The killing intent in Di Shi’s eyes sharpened, only to see him surveying the crowd as he tyrannically spoke, “Three months from now I, Di Shi, invite the the Heaven Chosen in the Heavenly Dipper Realm to gather at the Sacred Battle Platform. At that time, one can see who is the true unrivalled existence in the Heavenly Dipper Realm.”

His voice echoed through the crowd, indicating his ambition. He wanted to be unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.

Right now, Di Shi's cultivation base was at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and in addition to the fact that he was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, he truly was one of the few that could contest for the name 'Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.'

"Di Shi wishes to contend for the title; while the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian has formally issued a challenge to one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Not only that, the location will be at the Sacred Battle Platform. This truly fills one's heart with anticipation," many mused in their hearts. The things that happened here today were sufficient to cause great waves of impact to spread throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

"Three months from now, I shall wait for you to deliver yourself to death." Di Shi flicked his sleeves and departed. Those from the supreme Di Clan also swept their gazes at Qin Wentian. Although they really wanted to kill him right now to avenge Di Yu, they couldn't do so, and so could only choose to depart. Three months from now, they hoped Di Shi would be victorious, killing Qin Wentian. If not, if they allowed him to mature, Qin Wentian would surely become one of their greatest enemies in the future.

"Junior brother Qin, let's return to the Battle Sword Sect," Duan Han walked up and spoke to Qin Wentian. The implications of today's events would be exceedingly great, Qin Wentian would undoubtedly become a character at the location where the wind and the waves were the fiercest. He would only be safe if he returned to the Battle Sword Sect.

As long as he was in the Battle Sword Sect, no matter how great

the waves of this incoming storm were, the sect would block it for Qin Wentian. Even if the one putting the pressure forth was the Royal Sacred Sect.

Not only that, the Battle Sword Faction could also help to make discreet inquiries on how the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect would handle this matter.

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded. He was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, after all, it was only natural for him to return there. His gaze turned to Mo Qingcheng as Mo Qingcheng walked up and held his hands. After which, she turned her gaze to the Medicine Sovereign, and that expression on her face was so heart-stirring that it even made the Medicine Sovereign loathe to separate them.

“Return with me to the Medicine Sovereign Valley.” The Medicine Sovereign blew air through his beard and glared at Mo Qingcheng. This lass forgets all about her master the moment she has a boyfriend.

“No.” Mo Qingcheng stubbornly stared at the Medicine Sovereign, lightly shaking her head. Her hand tightly squeezed Qin Wentian’s hand, this was the first time she said ‘no’ to the Medicine Sovereign. It wasn’t Mo Qingcheng being defiant, but rather... she was only reunited with Qin Wentian after she regained her lost memories. And soon after, they were separated by the Immortal Martial Realm once more, before being able to meet again now. How could she be willing to leave his side?

With this storm kicking up, she naturally hoped to remained by Qin Wentian’s side.

Qin Wentian could feel the warmth of Mo Qingcheng's dainty hand. He gently exerted some force and similarly gave a reassuring squeeze to her as currents of warmth flowed in his heart.

“You want to go with him to the Immortal Martial Realm? He is the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm with a cultivation base at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. Don't you have to raise your own strength? Even if you are proficient in pill concoction, if your strength failed to follow up, it would still restrict your abilities to concoct pills,” the Medicine Sovereign stated somewhat depressedly. He naturally wanted to remind Mo Qingcheng of the importance of not forgetting her cultivation. If not, the distance between her and Qin Wentian would only be pulled further.

Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes stiffened as a look of contemplation flashed past them. She naturally didn't wish to become a burden and hoped that she would be able to aid Qin Wentian. Even so, she was still reluctant to relinquish her hold on Qin Wentian's hand.

“I will naturally let you go out three months later.” The Medicine Sovereign stared at the pitiful looking expression on the face of his most beloved disciple as he involuntarily felt somewhat helpless. This lass was simply beyond saving.

Mo Qingcheng's eyes glowed, she turned and look at Qin Wentian, only to see him nodding his head, “Qingcheng, in this coming three months I will have to enter closed-door seclusion. It's better to return with the Medicine Sovereign back to your

sect.”

“Okay...” Mo Qingcheng nodded. Upon seeing this scene, the Medicine Sovereign’s beard fluttered wildly as he glared at Qin Wentian. Heaven was so unfair; Mo Qingcheng refused to listen to him despite his numerous attempts to persuade her, while just a single sentence from her boyfriend solved the matter. This matter was simply too heavy a blow to his heart.

“Let’s go,” the Medicine Sovereign speechlessly ordered. Mo Qingcheng was still reluctant to let go of Qin Wentian’s hand. Only after a long moment did she do so, walking to the side of her master before they soared away through the air. In the air, Mo Qingcheng still turned her head back to gaze at Qin Wentian. Their gazes locked, expressions of longing evident in both their eyes. Suddenly, a smile lit up Mo Qingcheng’s face, causing the crowd’s heart to tremble. Even when they were parting, she still left behind such a beautiful smile for Qin Wentian.

“Qin Wentian, return together with us.” The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign walked over. He naturally had to protect Qin Wentian’s safety.

“Mhm,” Qin Wentian nodded. He turned his attention to Fan Le and the others before returning it to the Sword Sovereign. “Senior, I wish to bring my friends along as well.”

“Sure, they can be guests at our sect.” The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign naturally wouldn’t be unreasonable. Right now Qin Wentian’s status was extraordinary, why would he restrict him from bringing his friends over to the Battle Sword Sect as

guests?

“Wentian,” a gentle voice rang out. Qin Wentian’s eyes shifted onto Lin Xian`er, only to see that she was smiling. “This short period that we are separated, Sir Qin mustn’t forget about Xian`er. I will see you at the Sacred Battle Platform three months from now.”

After speaking, Lin Xian`er turned and departed the area together with the others from the Celestial Maiden Sect, her words causing many in the crowd to turn their gazes filled with jealousy towards Qin Wentian. What was this...? Mo Qingcheng’s longing had already stirred their emotions, and right now, Lin Xian`er’s words even stabbed at their fragile hearts.

“Let’s move out.” The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign waved his hands, signalling those from the Battle Sword Sect. After which, sword qi permeated the area as the experts all stood on beams of sword light as they as a group soared through the skies in the direction of the Battle Sword Sect.

Countless gazes stared at the back view of that departing young man. All of them were thinking in their hearts that the Immortal Martial Realm was the place where Qin Wentian started his meteoric rise. In the future, he would surely stand out as conspicuously brilliant in the Royal Sacred Region. How would his story be written from now on?

Streams of people continuously took to the skies and flew away. The eight era-suppressing geniuses also departed respectively, causing the Immortal Martial City to finally regain its peace and

quiet. The only things remaining were the names engraved onto the ranking monument. These names would remain there unchanged for the next ten years.

And as the last of the crowd departed, Qin Wentian's name began to circulate throughout the Royal Sacred Region!

Chapter 608: She's Lying

Outside the Battle Sword Sect, sword qi whistled through the air. Several people in the sect inclined their heads to stare at the sky, only to see a row of silhouettes riding on sword beams flying over. These were none other than the people who had gone to the Immortal Martial Realm.

Qin Wentian zoomed through the air, stopping only when he was in the air space above the Battle Sword Sect. Promptly a white-colored silhouette zoomed over, resembling a streak of white lightning as it rushed straight into the chest of Qin Wentian, rubbing its head on his chest unceasingly.

“Little Rascal, long time no see.” Fan Le smiled at the white puppy as he stretched his hands out, wanting to pat its head.

Little Rascal inclined its head and glared at Fan Le before opening its mouth, “Dam..nable Fatty.”

“Cough!” Black lines instantly appeared on Fan Le’s face. This Little Rascal had actually learnt how to speak? Its voice was even filled with so much cuteness that upon hearing its words, even Qin Wentian had to suppress his laughter.

“Boss, you taught him to say that right?” Fan Le was speechless as he ruthlessly rapped Little Rascal on its head. Little Rascal bared its fangs and whined in an adorable manner, “Fatty, you...are courting death.”

Qin Wentian laughed, he hugged Little Rascal and continued forward. However right in front of him, an exquisite silhouette akin to a beautiful scenery was quietly standing there. That slender figure, with gentle and beautiful posture and a stunning countenance was only quietly standing there, yet even when doing nothing, her presence attracted the attention of many around her.

“Qing`er.” Qin Wentian walked to the side of that beautiful silhouette as a gentle smile appeared on his face when he stared at that beauty akin to a snow-lotus.

Qing`er stared at Qin Wentian before her melodious voice rang out, “I came out here for a walk today.”

“Yeah, it won’t be so boring if you walk around more.” Qin Wentian stared at the woman before him. Her words were still as precious as gold, exceedingly sparse.

“She...is lying.” Little Rascal’s head bobbed out of Qin Wentian’s chest. It stared at Qing`er and spoke, “She comes here...every..day.”

“Sobs.” Fan Le slapped a hand to his forehead, this information was just too damaging.

Qin Wentian blinked, he stared at Qing`er only to see her expression remaining unchanged. She coldly cast a glance at Little Rascal before her hand slapped over. Little Rascal hurriedly snuggled its head deeper in Qin Wentian’s chest, causing Qing`er’s slap to hit the air. Upon seeing Qin Wentian staring at her fixedly,

a different expression from her usual calmness flashed in her eyes as she added, “It loves to spout nonsense.”

“Mhm..?” Qin Wentian slowly nodded as he continued staring into Qing`er’s eyes.

“I will return first.” Qing`er’s countenance reddened slightly. After speaking, she turned and directly left at lightning speed.

Staring at that beautiful departing back view, Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at the little puppy in his arms as he asked gently, “What else do you know?”

“Here..There’s someone wooing her... but they were all get beat up much so then ran away.” Little Rascal mumbled somewhat unintelligibly, yet its words caused Qin Wentian to perspire. Who was so bold to even dare to woo Qing`er? Were they blind to her ice-cold demeanor?

“There one more person...she can’t defeat. That person pestered her everyday...can you chase away?” Little Rascal stared at Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to smile.

“This is the first time I discovered that you can be so adorable, later on I will give you some nourishment later.”

“Okay I want evolve.” Little Rascal said in a baby-like tone. As to what nourishment meant, it was obviously referring to the power in Qin Wentian’s bloodline. One could say that Qin Wentian’s

blood essence was also the major reason as to why Little Rascal could mature so quickly.

“Wentian, I will visit senior Ling Tian first. Take a good rest,” at this moment, the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign in the air spoke to Qin Wentian. He naturally had to report the events that happened in the Immortal Martial City to Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. The upper echelons of the Battle Sword Sect would have to convene and discuss on how best to handle the situation regarding the Royal Sacred Sect.

“Right. Thank you, Sword Sovereign,” Qin Wentian replied, nodding his head in gratitude.

The Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign nodded before he soared through the air. Ji Feixue also went to report to his master, Sword Sovereign Ling Tian. Since they had already arrived back at the sect, many broke off into small groups and headed their own way.

Ye Lingshuang and Duan Han helped to arrange residences for Fan Le and the others, that were all situated near Qin Wentian. A group of them sat together and chatted for a few hours till the skies turned dark. Qin Wentian then headed back to his lodgings to consolidate his gains from the Immortal Martial Realm.

This time around, among those who entered the Immortal Martial Realm, he could be considered the one with the greatest amount of gains. Naturally, he would need a period of time to consolidate all of that and to stabilize his foundation.

The immortal art, the Fiendgod Heaven-Suppression Art, was a powerful technique that needed to be cultivated step by step. Not only that, according to his thinking, this particular technique would complement the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art perfectly. By using them together, the power unleashed would be of an even greater magnitude. However, to cultivate the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, he would need a vast quantity of heavenly materials and earthly treasures. This was also one of the difficulties in cultivating those unique arts. In many cases, they would require the aid of many valuable treasures before one could master them.

Other than this, some of the other powerful innate techniques he obtained from the stone monuments, e.g. Golden Roc Art, Star-Seizing Palm Art, Incarnation Burst Technique, all of these had to be slowly comprehended before he would be more proficient in using them.

When in combat, these techniques all needed an insane amount of astral energy to sustain them. Although the power unleashed was unfathomably mighty, it was possible that an entire Yuanfu worth of energy would be exhausted just after a few attacks. It was very difficult to use these techniques continuously in a prolonged fight. Luckily, he had a total of four Yuanfu, and hence had an advantage normal people couldn't compare to.

During the night, the astral light was exceedingly resplendent, unceasingly cascading downwards and landing on Qin Wentian. The space around his lodging bathed within the starlight, exceptionally dazzling.

Qin Wentian's close door seclusion lasted a total of seven days. After seven days, when he finally opened his eyes, the air contained a feel of traces of moisture. The morning sun peeked out of the billowing fluffy white clouds, the scenery was extremely beautiful to behold.

A melodious sound from a flute drifted in the air, Qin Wentian silently listened. He could hear that within these flute-sounds, there were sentiments of the flute-user trying to justify his actions within.

"Yiyiya... that man again. How annoying." Little Rascal scampered to Qin Wentian's side as it scratched Qin Wentian's arm lightly. Qin Wentian instantly understood the identity of the man producing the music. This should be the man Qing'er was unable to defeat.

"Go, let's take a look." Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered and very swiftly, he saw the flute-player. That man was clad in white and stood on top of a gigantic rock playing the flute in the direction of Qing'er while exuding a carefree aura. Qing'er stood in her lodging, her countenance flashing with coldness and appearing somewhat unhappy.

The cultivation of this white-robed figure was very powerful. He was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper and was a member of the Battle Sword Sect, an extraordinary figure. No wonder Qing'er couldn't defeat him with her current strength. After all, Qing'er's cultivation was only at the seventh level and she had just broken through not long ago.

“Qing`er.”

Qin Wentian landed beside her. Qing`er stared at him before turning her gaze onto the silhouette standing on the gigantic rock ahead of her as her countenance grew even colder.

“Sir, don’t you know that it’s very ill-mannered to disturb people?” Qin Wentian stared at the white-robed figure as he spoke. His voice contained a wave of sword melody causing a laceration effect in the air that broke the musical notes from the flute. Only then did the white-robed figure gaze in his direction as he replied, “With a will, you can achieve the impossible. Who are you to interfere in my affairs?”

“She is a friend of mine, her business is naturally mine business. Please don’t come here again,” Qin Wentian continued.

“Only friends? In that case you don’t have the qualifications to stop me from wooing junior sister Qing`er.” That person didn’t care in the least and even stated his objective clearly. At this moment, the sound of laughter from a few others could be heard as a number of other silhouettes also appeared atop the gigantic rock.

One female among them giggled, “Senior brother Han, junior sister Qing`er is so beautiful, but those who wooed her have all left depressed after being beaten up. I’m afraid you don’t have much hope in this, but no matter, I shall continue to support you.”

“Junior sister Qing`er’s beauty is as moving as a celestial maiden, how could men not be mesmerized? I actually hope that Senior

Han can succeed and pull her to the side of our Lone Mountain,” another spoke. The figure who spoke glanced at Qin Wentian, he instantly knew that this person was the figure spoken of in the stories currently spreading through the Battle Sword Sect like wildfire. Qin Wentian, who was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, right? Since there was an opportunity, they truly wished to see what he was capable of.

“Wentian, these people are disciples of the Lone Mountain Sword Sovereign.” It was unknown when Ye Lingshuang appeared here, she transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian.

“Will the sect forbid disciples from fighting one another?” Qin Wentian asked. He naturally knew that Qing`er preferred solitude. Back then she chose this place for her lodging precisely because it was quite remote and not many people would come here. Yet these people were actually so impolite, creating such a din everyday and bothering her. Although Qing`er didn’t state it expressly, just looking at her ice-cold intent radiating from her it was already very obvious that she was extremely uncomfortable with their actions.

“Naturally they don’t. As long as one doesn’t go too far. The elders wouldn’t interfere in disputes between members,” Ye Lingshuang nodded.

“In that case, excellent.” Qin Wentian smiled. He then turned to Qing`er, “Shall I help you to chase them away?”

Qing`er was stunned for a moment. Her eyes fluctuated a little as she stared at Qin Wentian before lightly nodding, “Okay...”

Qin Wentian flicked his sleeve and walked out. Instantly, he stood before the figure in white. “Scram.”

Senior Han had his fist closed around his flute, he emotionlessly stared at Qin Wentian. Right now in the Battle Sword Sect, Qin Wentian’s name was known to everyone. He came back in full glory as the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, causing huge tidal waves in the sect. How could he not know who Qin Wentian was?

This man slayed Shang Tong and challenged Di Shi. Even an elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect died because of him.

“Senior brother Han, it seems that he is preparing to use you to establish dominance in the sect,” that female from before giggled, staring at Qin Wentian.

“Senior brother Han, although your cultivation base is higher than his, the reputation of this man shook the entire Royal Sacred Region. The other members of our sect wouldn’t say you are bullying him even if you fight,” another voice rang out.

Qin Wentian turned his attention onto the others standing on the gigantic rock. There were a total of five figures. And other than that senior Han, three out of the other four had cultivation bases at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and one at the seventh level respectively.

Golden light flashed as astral energy coated Qin Wentian in a

resplendent light. He transformed in a golden roc, as a pair of large wings took form behind his back. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he surveyed the five figures ahead. “Come at me together.”

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian’s wings flapped as he floated upwards. The light emanating from him grew brighter and brighter, as the pressure he exuded skyrocketed. The five on the wall narrowed their eyes as they stared at him, instantly, crazy amounts of battle-intent could be felt radiating from their bodies.

From afar, the perception of several disciples drifted over as they paid attention to the battle.

Qing`er quietly stood in her lodging, her gaze resting on the reassuring back of Qin Wentian. In her eyes right now, there was only peace and tranquility!

Chapter 609: You Don't Need Me Anymore

Although Qin Wentian was just one man, the spectators using their perception to watch this absolutely didn't feel that Qin Wentian was in anyway inferior to the might of the combined five. The weight of the top ranker in the Immortal Martial Realm was extremely clear in their hearts. In the external world, it was rumored that Qin Wentian's name needed to be added to the list of era-suppressing geniuses. The incoming battle with Di Shi on the Sacred Battle Platform filled the hearts of everyone with anticipation.

If Qin Wentian defeats Di Shi, everything would fall into place.

Everyone only saw the golden light emanating from Qin Wentian engulfing the entire sky. The pair of illusory wings condensed into reality, becoming true gigantic roc wings. His entire person seemed as though he was really about to transform into a roc.

The Golden Roc Art could be used in conjunction with the Fiend Transformation Art, enabling him to have a larger variety of transformations.

Bzzz!

A raging wind gusted by as a streak of golden lightning whistled through the air, blasting towards the gigantic rock. Its speed was so fast that it was terrifying, and at the same time an extremely fearsome bloodline power thrummed, as torrential amounts of demonic qi towered up the heavens.

“Trap him,” Upon seeing his lightning-fast speed, one among the five commanded in a low voice. After that, one of the eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns released his astral souls and novas as an incomparably gigantic ancient vine blotting out the sun, lashing out in the direction of Qin Wentian wanting to bind his movements.

When a cultivator reached the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper, their astral novas would naturally become even more powerful. The range this ancient vine could cover was exceedingly vast and it could effortlessly bind people. These kind of control-type astral novas were all extremely dangerous. Once one had his movements restricted, he could only wait for death.

“Huala...” A clear sound rang out, the ancient vine was directly shredded into pieces under the golden light, breaking apart inch by inch and causing the countenance of the attacker to change drastically. That laceration effect of those golden wings could even tear apart his astral nova, it was simply too sharp. Such strength caused a chill to bloom in his heart.

RUMBLE!

A palm imprint actually transformed into a gigantic mountain peak and was hurled down towards Qin Wentian. The golden roc’s silhouette didn’t pause at all, its wings effortlessly slicing apart the mountain peak. In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian rushed towards another eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign on the gigantic rock. It seemed that nothing would be able to restrict his movements.

The countenance of that person changed, he only saw Qin Wentian lifting his own palms and slamming out with a Star-Seizing Palm attack. A stream of resplendent runic lights appeared, converging into one and instantly smashed into that person, causing him to be flung backwards and ruthlessly slammed onto a mountain wall behind him. The mountain wall shattered under the impact as the body of the eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign disappeared from sight. It was clear that they were of completely different levels despite him having a cultivation base at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper.

“This?!” The spectators were all deeply shocked when they witnessed this. Such combat prowess, even an eighth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was trash in front of his eyes, being suppressed with a single strike. How could they even continue fighting?

A bright light illuminated the sky and numerous resplendent astral souls and novas all erupted into being. It was clear that the remaining opponents decided to act with their full strength. However right now at this instant, a boundless golden light emanated from Qin Wentian as the four others felt as though there were something wrong with their eyes. In their vision, numerous incarnations of Qin Wentian suddenly appeared, all of them with golden wings behind their back, staring down at them loftily and arrogance.

RUMBLE!

Millions of incarnations erupted forth with an attack at the same

instant, their combined might exploding out in all directions and causing a swathe of grand destruction. The remaining four only felt an unending streams of palm imprints engulfing this entire space. Their countenances turned incredibly unsightly as they frantically defended.

Continuous rumbling sounds thundered out, a few more deep holes appeared in the mountain wall behind the gigantic rock. There were three who were similarly smashed right into the mountain as they coughed out blood from their injuries. Only the man clad in white who wanted to pursue Qing`er managed to defend against this attack, albeit his expression turned ashen.

The sound of the wind whistled, Qin Wentian floated right in front of him. His golden wings were flapping and with every flap, a miniature tornado would form as the gravel and sand beneath the ground danced chaotically in the air. That incomparably fiendish eyes loftily regarded him, Qin Wentian quietly stood there, yet he resembled an overlord far up above all things.

“Scram. From now on, you are not allowed to appear in front of Qing`er,” Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his icy words circulating around in the air. It was as though he wasn’t merely speaking to the man in white, but was announcing it to everyone in the sect instead. If it wasn’t to protect him, Qing`er would probably never come to the Battle Sword Sect. In the past, she had always accompanied him, yet she took pains to never allow him to see her. This maiden that was so akin to a snow lotus in temperament always preferring silence and solitude. How could he not be angered when these people kept harassing Qing`er?

The white-robed man had an ashen expression on his face. He coldly snorted before turning around and departing the area. The other four of his comrades crawled their way out of the mountain, all of them were injured to varying degrees. They too, hurriedly snuck away, no longer exuding the carefree air from earlier. This battle was truly a humiliating one, their faces were all thrown away. They were simply being ravaged.

The spectators all retracted their perception while sighing in admiration in their hearts. Even a ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign didn't dare to fight head-on with Qin Wentian, choosing to depart upon hearing Qin Wentian telling him to scram. Evidently he realized the disparity between their strengths. Qin Wentian's casual exhibition of his combat prowess was already extremely shocking to others. The Immortal Martial Realm might be the burial grounds of geniuses, yet it also was the rise of those truly talented characters.

After Qin Wentian exited the Immortal Martial Realm, he had completed a dazzling transformation.

The him now, just by using the Fiend Art Transformation that was augmented by his bloodline power, the aura he exuded was similar to the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper. There was no pressure at all for him to face against similar-level opponents. With the addition of his violently explosive strength, unless his opponent was a demon-level character that had a cultivation base at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, they could only shrink back in retreat.

Di Shi boasted that he wanted to claim the title of 'Unrivalled in

Heavenly Dipper'. Since Qin Wentian dared to challenge him, how could he be weak?

Qin Wentian retracted the sword qi and returned to the side of Qing'er. Yet, he discovered Qing'er was as cold as ever, she merely glanced at him before turning and walking back into her lodgings.

The sight of this caused Qin Wentian to stiffen. It seemed as though there was something wrong with Qing'er.

"Qing'er, what's wrong?" Qin Wentian followed her inside. Qing'er didn't reply, she continued walking silently. She walked to the pavilion in her courtyard, and cast her gaze over the horizon, as though thinking of something.

Qin Wentian could faintly sense that Qing'er's emotions were at a terrible low. He didn't continue asking, but merely stood quietly by her side.

From the past till now, it had always been Qing'er protecting him. Now that his strength had improved so much to the extent that he could fight for the sake of Qing'er, he initially felt exceptionally happy in his heart.

The cool breeze of early morning blew by, fluttering Qing'er's hair. She lowered her head as she quietly spoke, "The mission master gave me, I should be considered to have finished it. From now on, you don't need me any longer."

That faint melodious voice was akin to the cool morning breeze blowing right into the depths of Qin Wentian's heart, her words causing a piercing pain as he involuntarily trembled.

“From now on, you don't need me any longer.”

This simple sentence actually caused Qin Wentian to feel an extreme pain in his heart. Was Qing'er going to leave him?!

Oh yeah, initially Qing'er was by his side because of Fairy Qingmei's orders. Over so many years, although Qing'er rarely came out, she would be the first to appear every time he was in danger. She had always preferred to remain silent, to the extent of causing people to even forget about her existence.

However, how could Qin Wentian ever forget her? Ten years, it had been a full ten years. Ever since he was a youth back in Chu, she had been silently protecting him all the way until now. Qin Wentian was long used to her presence, he even forgot that there would be a day where she might leave him.

But when she completed the mission Fairy Qingmei set her, what other reasons would there be for her to stay?

Silence descended. Qin Wentian also stared into the horizons as the cold wind blew on his body. Right now, he could actually feel the coldness of the wind trembling his body, or maybe, maybe his body was trembling because of the emotions he felt in his heart. He couldn't help but to mumble to himself, “The wind this morning is really cold.”

Qing`er's dainty hands were clutching at the corners of her shirt, her hands eventually relaxed after she spoke. She was as beautiful as ever, that ice-cold countenance of hers had no flaws at all. She stared at Qin Wentian, only to see Qin Wentian forcing a smile out as he looked her. A moment later, he shifted his gaze away and stared at the horizon. He didn't dare to look at her for too long, afraid that he might lose control of his emotions.

Qing`er simply looked at Qin Wentian. After a period of time, she then stated with determination, "I won't leave."

Qin Wentian's eyes brightened, regaining their former glow. "For real?"

"This place is quite suitable for cultivation," Qing`er nodded her head lightly. After which, she turned and headed back to her lodgings. Staring at her departing back, a radiant smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Qing`er seemed to be the princess of some truly transcendent powers out there in the world somewhere. If she really left, Qin Wentian didn't dare to guaranteed that he would be able to see her again in this lifetime. How could he be willing to part with her?

"Hu..." Qin Wentian's image flickered and left for his own residence. However, he noticed that Lin Shuai and Duan Han were already there.

"Senior brother Lin," Qin Wentian smiled at Lin Shuai.

“Earlier, we didn’t disturb you seeing that you were at junior sister Qing`er’s residence. Master wants me to pass some words to you, let’s talk in the courtyard,” Lin Shuai explained.

“Right,” Qin Wentian nodded. This must be an extremely important matter as to why Sword Sovereign Ling Tian had sent Lin Shuai to look for him.

Inside the courtyard, Lin Shuai and Qin Wentian sat down. He stared at Qin Wentian and stated, “Junior brother Qin. That elder from the Royal Sacred Clan who died in the Immortal Martial City had an extremely exalted status. Because he wasn’t simply an ordinary elder, he was also proficient in the refining and creation of divine weapons, and he was ranked the near the top in the Grand Shang Faction of the Royal Sacred Clan. His death enraged the entire Grand Shang Faction, they are forcing our Battle Sword Sect to hand you over and they even want to target the Medicine Sovereign.”

Great waves billowed in Qin Wentian’s heart, despite him already anticipating that the death of that elder would cause a storm to kick up.

“The inner workings of the Royal Sacred Sect are extremely complex, the competition between the various factions are naturally exceedingly intense. The most powerful faction among them is known as the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. They directly report to the Sacred Emperor. As for the matter of targeting the Medicine Sovereign, our elders of the Battle Sword Faction have scouted for news and discovered that it originated

from the Core Faction. Hence now all the pressure has shifted onto you. Evidently our Battle Sword Faction refused to hand you over and for your sake, many conflicts have erupted in the Royal Sacred Clan.”

Lin Shuai wryly smiled as he continued, “And what’s even worse is that other Factions such as the Violet Thunder Faction and the Great Earth Faction all seem to have an enmity towards you, thereby making things worse.”

“However, for this matter, our ancestor who was also the previous sect leader of our Battle Sword Sect has already spoken. If they dare to send Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants over to target you, it would be equivalent to announcing an all-out war against our Battle Sword Sect. The weight of this sentence can very well be imagined. At the same time, the ancestor also wanted to know if are you willing to enter the Royal Sacred Sect now? Because if you say yes, it would definitely be many times safer compared to your current situation,” Lin Shuai inquired.

Chapter 610: To The Grass Hut Once Again

Qin Wentian felt gratitude for the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect, whom he had never once met before after hearing the words of Lin Shuai. One could very well imagine how much threat existed in his sentence, 'If they dare to send Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants over to target you, it would be equivalent to announcing an all-out war against our Battle Sword Sect.' This meant that at the very least out in the public, all Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants had to think twice before they acted against him.

As for moving in the shadows, Qin Wentian didn't even begin to doubt that they wouldn't do so. This was only to be expected. Even leaving aside the death of that elder from the Royal Sacred Sect, Shang Tong's death was already sufficient for Grand Shang Empire to plan his assassination.

The elders of the Battle Sword Sect, as well as Lin Shuai, obviously understood this point. Hence, they wanted to know if he was willing to join the Royal Sacred Sect. If he chose to join, the identity of a core disciple in the Royal Sacred Sect would be the best shield against all these threats.

However, Qin Wentian was unwilling to join the Royal Sacred Sect like this. It seemed as though he was trying to avoid the consequences. In addition, maybe it was because of the death of that elder, the invitation didn't come from the Royal Sacred Sect itself. Although Qin Wentian didn't care about things like face, just this was sufficient to see how little the Royal Sacred Sect valued him.

After all, the Royal Sacred Sect didn't belong to the Battle Sword Sect. The Battle Sword Sect was merely a faction of power within it.

“Senior brother Lin Shuai, I have no intentions to join the Royal Sacred Sect,” Qin Wentian calmly spoke, his words causing a look of surprise to flash through Lin Shuai's eyes.

Qin Wentian wasn't saying that he temporarily wasn't going to join but rather, he was saying that he had no intentions to join at all...

So what if it was a hegemony in the Royal Sacred Region? Qin Wentian had a father who could massacre the immortals and demons. He knew that even if he joined the Royal Sacred Sect, it would only be a temporarily stop for him, he would leave there sooner or later. Since that was the case, if the Royal Sacred Sect didn't even value him, what reason did he have to join? Hence right now, he truly didn't have any intentions of joining it.

The Royal Sacred Sect was considering whether they should accept him, but wasn't he also considering whether he should join the sect?

After a moment of shock, Lin Shuai nodded. He patted Qin Wentian's shoulders as he spoke, “You have spirit. Senior brother will support you, you can focus your all on cultivation during this period of time. As for what you said, I will take them back to master and seek his opinion.”

“Thank you, senior Lin.” Qin Wentian smiled as Lin Shuai departed.

After Lin Shuai left, Qin Wentian didn’t immediately enter close-door seclusion for his cultivation. Instead, he took out his spatial brush and started to inscribe spatial-transference scrolls. Although right now his name could shake the Royal Sacred Region, there were similarly many dangers awaiting him. He naturally had to make some preparations. At the same time, he needed to give these teleportation scrolls to Fan Le and the others as well, thereby granting them a life-saving method which they could use in times of need.

This time, Qin Wentian created many scrolls, and gave a lot to his friends. Only after that did he enter close-door seclusion for his cultivation, focusing on the innate techniques and arts he obtained from the Immortal Martial Realm. Although the time period of three months was very short, he would try his utmost and increase his strength as much as possible.

In the blink of an eye, two months had already passed after the journey to the Immortal Martial Realm ended. Qin Wentian’s life in the Battle Sword Sect was very peaceful, but the rate of his name popping out everywhere in conversations of people in the Royal Sacred Region had already exceeded that of Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng.

During this period of time, several events occurred in the Royal Sacred Region. For example, several major powers extended invitations to Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu. Especially to Gu Liufeng

as afterall he was a lone man with no known associations to any power. Those major powers naturally wanted to recruit him into their ranks.

And the most earth-shaking thing was undoubtedly the invitation of the Royal Sacred Sect. As the two of them were part of the top three of the recent Immortal Martial Realm rankings with no connection to any of the nine great sects, several batches of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect personally made an appearance to issue them an invitation.

Ultimately, when the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Region personally invited Hua Taixu to join them, Hua Taixu finally agreed.

This matter shook the world for a period of time.

Hua Taixu of the Great Emptiness Sect had entered the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect, and in addition, he became the personal disciple of a character that had an exceptional status in the sect. The status he had now was many times higher compared to Jun Yu. One could only imagine what a storm it would cause if news of this was circulated back to Grand Xia. It would definitely be the start of a rise for the Hua Clan.

Hua Taixu, the genius of the transcendent power Hua Clan of the Grand Xia Empire, the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings back then. He had finally accomplished an unprecedented achievement that none of the other chosen of his clan had did so before.

Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu were both equally ranked on the Immortal Martial Rankings, and in addition to the fact that Gu Liufeng's fame and reputation even exceeded Hua Taixu, how could Gu Liufeng also not receive the same offer by the Core Faction from the Royal Sacred Sect?

However, Gu Liufeng did not accept nor reject. He only said that he would need a period of time to consider. The Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't force him to rush his decision as well.

After that rumors circulated around the Royal Sacred Region saying that there were people who saw Gu Lifeng in the Immortal Martial City. It seemed that he wanted to enter the Immortal Martial Realm for unknown reasons and from that point till a very long time later that people began to realize that that was the last time Gu Liufeng was seen in the Royal Sacred Region. From then on, Gu Liufeng vanished completely, nobody knew where he went. This news caused the hearts of many outstanding women to be broken.

The calm lake severs the moon, the Yi shooting the nine heavens. The incomparably good-looking Gu Liufeng, could it be that he had disappeared forever?!

The other Heaven Chosen on the Immortal Martial Ranking also received invitations. But strangely in comparison to these people, the top ranker Qin Wentian, seemed to be of no interest to anyone.

However, this was also easily understandable. It wasn't that the

attractiveness of Qin Wentian couldn't compare to Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu. It was just because his circumstances were a little special. Firstly, as a member of the Battle Sword Sect, the other major powers other than the Royal Sacred Sect, held no attractiveness for him to join them. The only power qualified enough to issue an invitation to Qin Wentian was none other than the Core Faction who had similarly invited Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu.

Yet because there was an elder of the Royal Sacred Sect who had died because of Qin Wentian, there were several people in the Royal Sacred Sect that wanted Qin Wentian's life. Under such special circumstances, it wasn't strange that Qin Wentian didn't receive an invitation. Also, the Core Faction took no actions to punish Qin Wentian. This indicated that they had decided to ignore him for now.

In the Battle Sword Sect, when the news of Hua Taixu and Gu Liufeng circulated to Qin Wentian, he turned his gaze towards the horizon as great waves rose in his heart.

He knew that Gu Liufeng would appear in the Immortal Martial City because he had already made his choice. He wanted to join the power behind the Immortal Martial Realm and leave the Royal Sacred Region. As for Hua Taixu, as to why he chose the Royal Sacred Sect instead, maybe it was because the Hua Clan in Grand Xia affected his decision. From the conversation Hua Taixu had with him back then, Qin Wentian understood that Hua Taixu truly cared a lot about his Hua Clan. Hence, he temporarily chose to stay.

Two absolute era-suppressing geniuses chose two completely different paths. In that case, what would the path of he, Qin Wentian, be?

“Wentian, Hua Taixu has made his choice. What about you, what is your plan?” Ouyang Kuangsheng stood beside Qin Wentian as he asked in a low voice.

“Head to the Sacred Battle Platform and destroy Di Shi. After that I will make a trip back to Grand Xia to finish those things that I ought to finish. Only then will I return to my home town and arrange a wedding for me and Qingcheng. At that time, maybe I would make my choice then,” Qin Wentian murmured, as a warm and gentle smile appeared on his face. Although he and Qingcheng had already done the things a married couple would do, how could he not give her a status and arrange a grand wedding for her?

He wished to have the location of their wedding at their hometown, the Chu Country. That was the place where they knew each other.

“Mhm, it’s about time for me to return too. Jiang Ting has always been waiting for me, I owe her too much,” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed. Upon thinking of Jiang Ting, the unyielding lines of his face softened.

“Time truly flowed by so fast,” Qin Wentian sighed. In the blink of an eye, they had all undergone countless life-and-death situations. He could still remember the first time he met Ouyang Kuangsheng at the Celestial Lake Palace. At that time, both of them were young and frivolous, even to the extent of being

extremely brazen.

“Yeah, time passed so fast. Who could have thought that the youth I met back then in the Celestial Lake Palace would have such outstanding achievements today? Thinking back when you dragged the demon sword for ten thousand miles, transforming into a primordial great roc, splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall....to now where your name could already shake the whole of Royal Sacred Region. Do you have confidence if we return to Grand Xia?” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed as he looked at Qin Wentian.

“If I wield the demon sword, who can be my match in Grand Xia?” Qin Wentian smiled, “However, I have no idea if the demon sword which I left embedded in to Pill Emperor Hall would still be willing to allow me to use it.”

But of course even if he doesn't wield the sword. Just by transforming into a primordial great roc once more would already render him qualified to lord over Grand Xia.

“The demon sword might be demonic, but you are the master of it. You wouldn't dishonor it,” Ouyang Kuangsheng laughed. “Wentian, when the time comes for my marriage with Jiang Ting, maybe it wouldn't be a large-scale event or very lively, but you have to be the witness for our wedding.”

Ouyang Kuangsheng's words had another meaning to it. Back then the old ancestor of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan gave up their alliance because of Jun Yu after entering an agreement with Qin Wentian, there was already a knot between Ouyang Kuangsheng and his clan. And after he exited the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia,

there were conflicts when he returned to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. It was evident that the old ancestor would not pass the clan leader's position to him any longer.

If not, how could the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan's marriage with the Jiang Clan not be a lively and extremely large-scale event? There was only a single reason for this. This couple, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, no longer had the blessings of their families.

"Sure, definitely." Qin Wentian understood Ouyang Kuangsheng's thinking. A smile appeared on his face as he determined in his heart. The wedding of his buddy Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, he would definitely make sure that this couple had the blessings of their respective clan!

"Let's go take a walk," Qin Wentian spoke as he stepped out.

"Where to?" Ouyang Kuangsheng followed after.

"The Grass Hut, comprehending the sword." Qin Wentian's voice resounded out as he soared through the air. A few moments later, outside the grass hut atop the ancient mountain peak, several people who were already there all froze in surprise as they watched the recently arrived young man - Qin Wentian.

"This is Qin Wentian's second attempt to comprehend the sword strikes of the path leading to the Grass Hut." This news instantly circulated around the sect. Right now, there was nobody of the Battle Sword Sect who didn't know that Qin Wentian broke the record during his first attempt, comprehending a total of fourteen

sword strikes all at one go.

After becoming the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian returned back to the path of Grass Hut to comprehend the sword. How could this not cause a sensation?!

Chapter 611: What Exactly Is Celestial Phenomenon?

Above the mountain peak, the number of people gathering there increased, all of them staring at the young man currently walking on the pathway of the grass hut.

The first time Qin Wentian came here, he had comprehended a total of 14 sword strikes and broke the record of the grass hut. After so long had passed, he was about to attempt it again.

“The 15th sword strike onwards, those below Celestial Phenomenon would be unable to decipher. Would Qin Wentian be able to?” many silently speculated. As Qin Wentian had already ‘cleared’ the first 14 sword strikes, he would naturally start from the 15th. It was just that they didn’t know if he would be able to bring them a surprise, comprehending this sword strike that was said to be incomprehensible by those below the Celestial Phenomenon level.

Ye Lingshuang also arrived. Her attitude was completely different compared to the first time Qin Wentian was comprehending the sword strikes. Back then, she didn’t like Qin Wentian, she thought that he was extremely lecherous and had even taught Little Rascal to be so. Matters didn’t improve when Little Rascal ‘assaulted’ her sensitive chest area. However right now, she was only filled with anticipation.

“Senior sister Lou.” At this moment, a beautiful woman landed on an ancient peak opposite the grass hut. This was none other than Lou Bingyu. Her calm and cool eyes regarded the figures

ahead.

“Bingyu.” It was unknown when Ji Feixue arrived beside her. Lou Bingyu glanced at him, she discovered that ever since they returned from the Immortal Martial Realm, her attitude towards him had totally changed. There was no longer a sense of competition nor a faint admiration. She could face Ji Feixue in total calmness, she had already underwent a silent transformation.

“Feixue, you have to work harder. After her closed-door seclusion, junior sister Lou’s cultivation has already broken through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper,” Lin Shuai stared at them both as he smiled. His words causing Ji Feixue’s eyes to flash as he regarded Lou Bingyu intently. Lou Bingyu was one of the few that could comprehend the runic patterns inscribed in the inner space of the ranking monument of the Immortal Martial Realm. Her outstandingness was slowly being revealed.

Li Hanyou also arrived, her gaze was filled with complexity when she glanced at Qin Wentian. He was an existence whom she once looked down upon, but right now he couldn’t even be bothered to take a look at her. Or maybe it would be more accurate to say that Qin Wentian had never once looked directly at her. In the Immortal Martial Realm, after that painful slap, she had been completely enraged and cursed Qin Wentian to the death in her heart. Yet, she discovered that Qin Wentian had managed to walk all the way till the end and became the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. The complex feelings this invoked, only her would be able to experience it, others wouldn’t be able to.

Other than the disciples of the Battle Sword Sect on the

mountain peaks, there were also a few other Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the Battle Sword Sect in the shadows, turning their perception onto this place.

Qin Wentian's action of coming back to the grass hut caused a huge commotion in the entire Battle Sword Sect.

This sort of commotion was something characters like Lou Bingyu and Ji Feixue had never been able to evoke. In the last hundred years, the only one who had managed to do so was Qin Wentian.

Perceiving the sword is a kind of comprehension, a kind of understanding. Since he had already understood their essence before, his second attempt at walking through the path was naturally effortless. He directly started at the 15th sword strike.

Once again, he saw the scene from back then. A mountain rampart with moving images engraved upon it was in front of Qin Wentian. Right now, he saw violent and savage ancient demonic beasts devouring the skies and exterminating the earth, causing total destruction. However right now, a sword strike flashed by as everything disappeared. When that sword landed in the midst of the evil dragons and devilish phoenixes, everything turned to dust, ending in complete annihilation.

“The wills of various Mandates could all be sensed in the earlier 14 sword strikes. Even if the effect created in this image is a result of a fusion of Mandates, I still can't perceive anything. Could it be that my earlier analysis was right? This sword strike is a fusion between the wills of different Mandates on a far deeper level?”

Qin Wentian mumbled in his heart. If it was really a deeper level of fusion. It would be insanely difficult for him to figure out which Mandates were used in the fusion. It was highly likely that he would return in low spirits and remained unable to comprehend this sword strike.

Yet right now a strange notion flashed in Qin Wentian's mind. This particular sword strike seemed exceedingly pure. So pure to the extent that there seemed to be only a single Mandate. It didn't feel like a fusion of Mandates.

But naturally, it could also be the will of a new Mandate that occurred after completing a deeper level of fusion. With his current strength, he had no way to perceive this at all.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes, trying to imprint the image right into his mind as he repeatedly attempt to figure out the essence of the 15th sword strike.

“If one isn't at the Celestial Phenomenon level, they wouldn't be able to comprehend the 15th sword strike,” Qin Wentian murmured.

Celestial Phenomenon? What exactly is Celestial Phenomenon?

The Celestial Phenomenon Realm requires the comprehension of one's Mandate to reach a brand new level that surpassed the Perfection Boundary of the second level insights. And this level, is also referred to as the true intent of Mandates.

‘True,’ as in comprehension of the truth of one’s various Mandates.

For example, Force. He comprehended the first level of insight in the Mandate of Force which was strength, the second level of insight in the Mandate of Force which was vibrational void shockwaves. But does that mean that was the end of it? Were there only two kinds of insights to be comprehended from the Mandate of Force?

Evidently no. There was still a third kind, and a fourth kind. An example was gravity, an omnipresent force. Only through truly comprehending the Mandate of Force would one be able to step pass this level to comprehend the true intent of Mandates.

Yet to step past this level was already a feat of exceptional difficulty. The number of people stuck at this step, unable to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, were countless in number.

However, this was only one of the conditions to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon. If one wanted to break through, other than comprehending true intent of Mandates, they had to re-merge their astral novas back into their astral souls, causing their astral souls to undergo evolution, and become the starry constellations which were also known as celestial phenomena. Only by first comprehending the true intent of Mandates would one be able to take the next step of understanding and comprehending their own constellations.

The constellations in the skies were all-embracing and all-inclusive, containing a multitude of variations and transformations. When comparing those at the same level, if one had an unusual, and extraordinary constellation that surpassed the norm, he would find it effortless to crush ten or even twenty opponents with ordinary constellations. In fact, he might even be so strong that he could insta-kill them.

Even though countless people were stuck at this step, unable to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon. The instant they stepped past this gulf they would be filled with incomparable satisfaction and joy. Only to discover, to their sorrow, that the disparity between people of the same level might be so large that it was impossible to surmount.

The more Qin Wentian understood, the more he felt how terrifying the disparity of strength among those in the same level was. Back then, if it wasn't for him transforming into an ancient primordial great roc and wielding the demon sword, the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall could crush him to death with a single finger. And it was precisely because nobody expected that he would undergo the transformation and even managed to use the demon sword, the Pill Emperor Hall missed the best opportunity to kill him as they believed they would be able to do so anytime. Eventually, their lapse in judgement caused Qin Wentian to split apart their Pill Emperor Hall with a single sword.

“For this sword strike, is there a possibility that there would be the true intent of a particular Mandate infused within it?” Qin Wentian was suddenly seized by a notion upon him contemplating over the question of what was Celestial Phenomenon. The saying was that one would be unable to decipher this 15th sword strike if

one didn't break through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. In other words, if this 15th sword strike contained true intent of a Mandate, it was naturally beyond difficult for a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign to decipher the essence behind this sword strike.

Qin Wentian started to contemplate in this direction and discarded the notion that it was a fusion of will from various Mandates. As he closed his eyes, that sword strike repeated that same motion over and over again. After it replayed more than tens of thousands of times Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness finally perceived something different, something he had failed to see before. More things came to his vision, allowing him to see more clearly.

Time unconsciously flowed by, Qin Wentian understood how terrifyingly monstrous one's perception must be for that person to walk all the way to the grass hut. How could such a person not become one of the most outstanding heroes of their generation?

A day later, the number of silhouettes on the mountain peaks were still as numerous as ever. They simply stared down at Qin Wentian, hoping to see a miracle, yet he remained motionless.

Was the 15th sword strike really unsolvable?

Without breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon, one would never be able to decipher the 15th sword strike. Was this iron-clad rule truly unbreakable?

Many sighed in their hearts; it appeared that the miracle they

were waiting for might not happen.

Qin Wentian was still in his state of self-immersion. That sword strike replaying in his mind got increasingly clearer. He could now sense what energy was contained within the destructiveness of that sword. That kind of speed, that kind of laceration power, that kind of omnipresent energy. If he had to match this sensation with a particular Mandate...there was no doubt, it must be the Mandate of Wind!

The will of the Mandate of Wind. Or maybe, not the will but rather...the true intent of Wind. Because within the sword strike, he could feel all the variations of Wind! There was Wind Speed, Wind Laceration, Ephemeral Wind, the ever-present Wind!

“Understood.” Qin Wentian opened his eyes and placed his palms onto the mountain rampart ahead. After which, his perception drifted into it and instantly, a brilliant beam of sword light tore through the skies, humming incessantly. At this moment, sword qi engulfed the entire space around the grass hut.

The 15th sword strike was comprehended!

“He used only a single day. Pretty awesome,” Lin Shuai smiled. This junior brother truly surprised him. To think that he was able to comprehend the 15th sword strike while in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. To others, the path to Celestial Phenomenon might be an incomparably huge gap they could not jump across. But to Qin Wentian, crossing that gap was merely a matter of time, and it seemed that it would be sooner rather than later before he bridged the gap.

Him being able to comprehend that sword strike meant that he would be able to comprehend the true intent of his Mandates sooner or later.

“Wentian is truly too outstanding.” Ye Lingshuang’s eyes flashed with joy. This foster brother of hers might be an existence that surpassed her father. How good would it have been if he was her true flesh-and-blood brother? If that was the case, her father would definitely not have to worry about not having a successor.

Both the eyes of Lou Bingyu and Ji Feixue contained waves as the other members of the Battle Sword Sect exclaimed in wonder. However, this was only the beginning.

The second image seemingly resembled the first image completely, as though they were totally the same. Eventually, Qin Wentian took a total of twelve hours and comprehended this.

The energy contained within that sword strike was the energy of space. Although it was similar, the might generated at the instant of destruction surpassed that of the earlier true intent of the Mandate of Wind.

After which, Qin Wentian used a total of eight hours for the 17th sword strike; for the 18th sword strike, he used six hours; for the 19th sword strike, he used four hours; for the 20th sword strike, two hours; for the 21st sword strike, Qin Wentian only used only an hour.

In the span of two days, Qin Wentian comprehended a total of seven more sword strikes, from the 15th to the 21st.

The spectators on the mountain peaks were all stunned into dumbfounded. They could only stare as Qin Wentian's figure moved closer to the grass hut - he had already reached the 22nd sword strike! This was already challenging a target the vast majority of the members would never be able to see. This was a place where those below the Celestial Phenomenon Realm would never be able to approach, yet Qin Wentian achieved it.

How difficult would it be to comprehend the 22nd sword strike?

The person who broke the record of the grass hut once more, would he still be able to continue forward? Nobody had an answer, but the gazes of everyone in the Battle Sword Sect were all focused on that young man currently on the path of the grass hut!

Chapter 612: Sacred Royal City

The 22nd sword strike. Qin Wentian stood in front of the mountain rampart as he stared at the image. For the first time ever, other than the scene of gigantic demons, there was also a vast piece of starry sky resembling a celestial phenomenon.

“Constellation, these demonic beasts are all under the suppression of that constellation.” Qin Wentian stared at the demonic beasts wreaking havoc under the sky, yet they were all enveloped by the star light. Such a constellation, undoubtedly it could only be manifested by a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.

Manifestation of a constellation was the symbol of one crossing over to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

These demonic beasts roared and ravaged the land, and at this moment underneath the light of the constellation, countless sharp swords whistled through the air, descending from the sky akin to beams of meteoric light. A destructive energy engulfed the entire space as the demonic beasts began howling in misery. Soon after, blood sprayed in the air, all of them were dead, destroyed by the terrifying power of that constellation.

“Such a constellation is so powerful.” Qin Wentian’s heart trembled. He had heard before that the disparity between constellations could be overwhelmingly great and he couldn’t help but wonder what tier did the constellation before him belonged to.

“This kind of destructive energy seems akin to the power of

lightning, yet there are no evident traces of either lightning or thunder. The light that flashed by contained a boundless destruction energy, that's the only clue." Qin Wentian murmured. He had heard that the formation of a constellation could consist of many different things. Constellations that were formed from the assimilation of the true intent of a single Mandate into an astral soul were the simplest constellations of all kinds. The constellation before him could use the power of swords; this indicated that the astral soul used to form this should be a sword-type astral soul.

For some more unique constellations, they would be formed by the fusion of two or even three kinds of true intent from various Mandates. This type of constellation was supremely strong and especially for those with unparalleled comprehension, they might be able to form unusual, strange, or even mutated supremely strong constellations from insights gained during their comprehensions. For example, two different people might use the same kind of true intent of Mandates to comprehend their constellations, but the final product - the eventual constellation formed might be very different, and the disparity in strength would also be exceedingly different.

The constellation in the image before him didn't seem to be a constellation formed purely from the true intent of Mandate of Lightning.

"Is there the true intent of Mandate of Sword within as well?" Qin Wentian mused. After all, the Mandate of Sword also excelled in destructive strength, and it wouldn't be a surprise for it to be able to achieve such utter destruction.

However, even if Qin Wentian guessed it, unless he could comprehend how to form a constellation exactly, there would be no way for him to decipher this strike.

Also, his cultivation base was only at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. Although his will of Mandates had already reached the Perfection Boundary, he still hadn't truly comprehended a true intent, let alone a fusion of them. It was simply too difficult.

The earlier seven sword strikes only contained a single true intent within each of them. But from the 22nd sword strike onwards, the difficulty skyrocketed up to another tier of difficulty once more.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes silently in contemplation. There were quite a few times he stretched his palms out and placed them on the mountain rampart, yet he failed every time. Evidently, there was a mistake in the insights he gained.

Very quickly, another day passed. Qin Wentian faintly sensed that there was the true intent of Wind within the sword strike. Could this be a fusion between the true intent of Wind and Thunder? He didn't know what effect would there be if the true intents fused as one. Maybe, it would constitute the scene he saw in the image.

Maybe he was right. But even if he was, without first comprehending the steps in which this constellation was formed, he would still be unable to decipher the essence behind this.

“I haven’t even managed to comprehend the true intent of any of my Mandates, yet I wished to decipher this constellation. Seems like I’ve overestimated myself,” Qin Wentian mocked himself, but he wasn’t depressed. Seemed like this was the true limit for Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. If one hadn’t understood the true intent of Mandates and condensed a constellation, they would be unable to decipher the essence behind the 22nd strike.

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian smiled and chose to give up. He turned and walked back down the path, his actions causing those spectators on the mountain peak to heave a sigh of relief. It was said that unless one was at the Celestial Phenomenon level, they would never comprehend the 15th sword strike, but Qin Wentian could actually comprehend all the way up to the 22nd strike. If he could comprehend that, he would truly be a monster. Unless there was the soul of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in Qin Wentian’s body.

Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered as he arrived at the mountain peak. Lin Shuai smiled at him, “What’s wrong, why didn’t you continue?”

“It would only be a waste of time, I shall continue it next time when I’m ready,” Qin Wentian laughed.

“Mhm, you can already be considered as extremely awesome, being able to comprehend the seven sword strikes that contained the true intent of Mandates within. I believe that it won’t be too long before you comprehend the true intent of your Mandates. After you have done so, it’s about time to prepare for your

breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon level,” Lin Shuai spoke. He continued, “Although certain treasures would be able to aid one in the breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, you must remember never to depend on foreign objects. It would naturally be the best if you depended completely upon yourself. This way, you would be able to comprehend and form a better quality constellation. Do not be greedy and seek quantity. Quality is of paramount importance when it comes to condensing your own constellation.”

“Understood,” Qin Wentian nodded. He knew that when the time came to form one’s own constellations, there would be some powerful people who would chose to form several different kinds. Normally, they would only use their strongest constellation in battle. Lin Shuai was afraid that he would go down the wrong path, he wanted to remind Qin Wentian that quality was the key, and not quantity.

“When do you prepare to set off?” Lin Shuai asked again. He was naturally referring to heading towards the Sacred Battle Platform.

“Right now, there’s not much time left. I will head to the Sacred Royal City first. I’m filled with anticipation for the trip,” Qin Wentian replied.

The Sacred Battle Platform was in the Sacred Royal City. That place, no matter what, Qin Wentian definitely had to go there.

The vast and overwhelmingly strong Sacred Royal City was considered a sacred place in the Royal Sacred Region. He had wanted to head there earlier, because he still had something he had to do there.

“Fine, I will inform master, asking him to send someone to go with you for protection,” Lin Shuai spoke.

“No need for that, I’m proficient in facial transformation techniques.” Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over, causing Lin Shuai to be slightly stunned. After which he nodded as he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian as well, “Right. In that case, I will inform the elders of our Battle Sword Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect to wait for you at the Sacred Battle Platform.”

“Noted, I shall return to inform my friends first.” Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded, departing the mountain peak. He gathered Fan Le, Ouyang Kuangsheng, and the rest, and informed them of his plans to travel solo to the Sacred Battle Platform.

“Okay, I will make preparations to return to Grand Xia first.” Ouyang Kuangsheng spoke. He planned to return to Grand Xia for Jiang Ting.

“I shall roam around the Royal Sacred Region for a little while more first before I head back to Grand Xia to look for you all.” Fan Le smiled.

“I will return to Grand Xia.” Yun Mengyi spoke in a low tone.

“Okay, seems like it’s about time for us to temporarily separate. When we go back to Grand Xia, let’s meet up in the Unmatched Realm.” Qin Zheng laughed. These people, other than Mu Feng, were all disciples of the eccentrics in the Unmatched Realm.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly. After making so many enemies in the Royal Sacred Region, it wasn't wise for him to strut around casually. Also, his group of friends all had different matters to settle and different thinking, separation was a thing that couldn't be avoided.

“Right, we will meet again in Grand Xia” Qin Wentian and the others hugged in farewell. And when it was Yun Mengyi's turn, he only saw Yun Mengyi's beautiful eyes looking at him. Qin Wentian smiled and went up, similarly embracing in a hug causing Yun Mengyi's gaze to flicker.

“Little Rascal, time for us to leave.” Qin Wentian called. Instantly, a white shadow dashed over. A man and a beast walked together in the same direction out of the Battle Sword Sect.

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Royal Sacred City, the sacred city of the Royal Sacred Region. This simple-looking city exuded an imposing majesty that originated from the vicissitudes of time. It was unknown how many people entered and exited it daily.

Over here, the inclination towards the martial path was extremely intense, and if you threw a stone about randomly in the street, you would hit a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant nine out of ten times. It was unwise to antagonize the young masters and little mistresses of the clans here, their backgrounds were all exceedingly fearsome.

The Royal Sacred City had the headquarters of the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region in it, and had the most famous battle arena, named the Sacred Battle Platform. In addition, this was also the Royal Sacred Region's grandest transaction market.

The Nine Great Sects, Seven Supreme Clans, and Two Grand Empires of the Royal Sacred Region, alongside with several large reclusive sects, ancient countries, and powerful clans all had a station in the Royal Sacred City. They would usually send their disciples to the Sacred Royal City to widen their horizons, and to cultivate in some of the world-famous schools and institutes located here, or maybe to refer them to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped into the most ancient city in the Royal Sacred Region.

He was clad in a simple white robes the lines on his face were exquisite looking and projected a somewhat handsome appearance. He looked to be around thirty and this was obviously an effect of the facial-transformation technique.

“So tired” a baby-like voice whined from below Qin Wentian. The one who spoke was an extremely adorable demonic beast in the form of a white tiger. The stripes on its body even emanated a king's aura. This was none other than the shape Little Rascal metamorphosed into.

Qin Wentian wasn't the only person on Little Rascal's back. There was another peerless, beyond comparison silhouette clad in

azure-colored clothing, with her facial features masked by a veil and a conical bamboo hat. Although her features couldn't be seen, just from her slender frame and the aura she projected, it was already sufficient to cause others to fantasize, there was a high probability that this figure was an extreme beauty.

When Qin Wentian left the Battle Sword Sect, Qing'er was actually willing to follow him. Not only that, she was okay being out in the open, causing Qin Wentian to feel a little surprised. However, he was more than happy in his heart.

"Useless thing, we are so light yet you are still saying you are tired. I've fed you so much for nothing." Qin Wentian rapped his fist lightly on Little Rascal's head.

"You evil couple...obvious villains that collude together to bully me." Little Rascal whined, causing several people in the surroundings to turn over this direction with looks of puzzlement on their faces, staring at this strange group of travellers.

"This little fellow is so fun!" A young woman laughed.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen a demon as adorable as me before?" Little Rascal spoke in its baby-voice, causing black lines to appear on Qin Wentian's face. He realized that it wasn't really a joyful thing that Little Rascal had learned to speak.

"Yup I've never seen one before. Little cutey, why are you here in the Sacred Royal City?" that young woman smiled as she asked.

“I’m here to suppress all the Heaven Chosen, my name will resound throughout the world.” Little Rascal ‘tyrannically’ said, his words causing everyone nearby to burst out into laughter. Those who were in the vicinity all crowded over to see what was the commotion. Qin Wentian’s face was filled with black lines when he saw the nonsense Little Rascal was speaking, he was already regretting that he brought it out. Initially he still wanted to keep a low-profile, but his plans were totally crushed by this little fellow.

“Can you stop,” Qin Wentian walked on the pathway and ruthlessly aimed a slap at Little Rascal.

“Sir, if you don’t like it, why don’t you give this pet to me?” At this moment a voice drifted over. An instant later, a large piece of Yuan Meteor Stone appeared before Qin Wentian. This Yuan Meteor Stone exuded an incomparably heavy astral energy and was in its most natural state.

Qin Wentian turned, only to see a young man pointing at the Yuan Meteor Stone as he spoke. “As long as you give this demonic beast pet to me, this piece of Yuan Meteor Stone will be yours.”

Chapter 613: Divine Weapon Academy

Qin Wentian glanced at the young man, instantly seeing through his cultivation base. The young man was a sixth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign with pride exuding out of the center of his brow. Behind him was a girl clad in a purplish-red long dress that accentuated her figure. Her long hair flowed like the waterfall, traces of her white and fair neck could be seen. Her skin was like water, she was a top-tier beauty that exuded nobility and elegance.

The eyes of this girl shone with a glow as she stared at the little white tiger which Little Rascal had transformed into. This made everyone understand that the young man wanted to buy this demonic beast pet because he wanted to make this girl happy.

“Sorry, I don’t wish to trade.” Qin Wentian waved his hands, sending that large piece of Yuan Meteor Stone back towards the young man.

The young man frowned as an expression of unhappiness appeared on his face. However, it lasted only for an instant before his brow smoothed over again. He then spoke to Qin Wentian, “I’m Rong Yan from the Divine Weapon Academy and this is my junior apprentice sister, Shen Jing. She really likes this demonic beast, and since Sir seemed to disdain having this as a pet, how about trading it to me? If that piece of Yuan Meteor Stone is insufficient, why don’t you just name me a price.”

“So it’s someone from the Divine Weapon Academy. They are all extremely rich and overbearing.” The crowd in the surrounding mused. The Divine Weapon Academy’s purpose was to nurture

many expert weaponsmiths. After they graduated, there were several that became fifth-ranked Divine Inscriptionists. Naturally, these people were all extremely rich. There would never be a divine inscriptionist that was poor.

“The Divine Weapon Academy.” Qin Wentian’s eyes flashed with light. The purpose of him in coming early to the Sacred Royal City did indeed has something to do with weapon forging. Right now what he needed was a vast sum of money. Forging divine weapons was naturally the best way to achieve his aim.

Upon seeing the light flashing past Qin Wentian’s eyes, an expression of contempt appeared on Rong Yan’s face. Indeed in the Royal Sacred City, the Divine Weapon Academy was extremely famous. There were several people who tried their best to curry favor with and to forge a good relationship with these future weapon forgers. The Divine Weapon Academy’s students were all elites, and it seemed like this man before him was the same as others, changing his stance the moment he learnt of Rong Yan’s identity so as to curry favor with him.

“My name is Tianwen, a no-name traveller. I heard that there would soon be a grand battle consisting of absolute geniuses right here on the Sacred Battle Platform, hence I travelled from afar hoping to witness the battle.” Qin Wentian laughed. The eyes of Little Rascal rolled up, silently cursing Qin Wentian for being shameless. He actually claimed himself as one of the absolute geniuses, simply too shameless.

“Mhm. The arrangement between Qin Wentian and Di Shi caused an uproar throughout the Royal Sacred Region. Right now

there are constantly many rushing over to our city, I'm sure the battle would be exceedingly fascinating." Rong Yan nodded, his eyes fixed on Little Rascal.

Qin Wentian glanced at Little Rascal as a 'sinister' smile flashed in his eyes. Even Little Rascal couldn't help but shiver upon noting that glance. What was his master planning to do?

"My, this little demonic beast is very disobedient but if Miss Shen likes it, I don't mind allowing it to play with Miss Shen. When Miss Shen gets tired of it, just returning the white tiger to me will do." Qin Wentian stared at the two of them as though he was looking at a treasure. They were here to gift a 'present' to Qin Wentian, how could he not be happy?

Shen Jing's brows twitched slightly, she could feel as though Qin Wentian had some other intention in mind. Qin Wentian's gaze made her very uncomfortable, but at this moment, the white tiger actually turned into a smaller size and transformed into a beam of light, shooting straight into her embrace.

Shen Jing was slightly stunned, but as she stared at the pure and lovable huge eyes of the white tiger, fond emotions appeared in her heart.

"Beautiful sister, you are so pretty!" Little Rascal's whined in a baby-voice, his words causing Shen Jing to laugh.

"Beautiful sister, you look so gorgeous when you are smiling." Little Rascal climbed up on her chest, its paws touching that

bouncing happiness. Qin Wentian's heart suddenly filled with sympathy for Shen Jing when he saw this scene...He involuntarily recalled the scene of Qing'er holding Little Rascal with only one hand. Seems like Qing'er really understood Little Rascal very well.

Shen Jing had never seen such an adorable little white tiger cub before, how would she think of other things? Although she felt a strange feeling as her chest was being touched, when she stared at that innocent and pure eyes of Little Rascal, she didn't think anything. She merely rubbed Little Rascal on its head and spoke, "How could there be such a cute little demon cub such as you, to think that he's actually willing to use violence on you."

"Mhm, he's an evil person. He has no capabilities and a weak cultivation, he even made me go hungry on many occasions." Little Rascal blinked its eyes, as though it was about to cry. Although the tone of his voice was childish, it no longer slurred when it used human speech.

Shen Jing coldly glanced at Qin Wentian only to discover that Qin Wentian right now was also looking at her. His eyes shone with a strange light causing Shen Jing to feel extremely unhappy in her heart as the disdain she felt for him further increased.

"Miss Shen, I wished to learn weapon forging. I wonder if you would be so kind to refer me into the Divine Weapon Academy." Qin Wentian spoke, causing the impression Shen Jing had of Qin Wentian to become increasingly worse.

Rong Yan who stood beside her arrogantly regarded Qin Wentian. So it was true, Qin Wentian truly had a motive. He then

coldly replied, “Referring you in is no problem, but it isn’t so easy to become a member of the Divine Weapon Academy. Maybe, you can start off by being an apprentice. I can arrange that if you are keen on it.”

The crowd in the surrounding all had expressions of interest on their faces. The status of a disciple of the Divine Weapon Academy was extremely high up but an apprentice was merely a runner for them. The moment a weaponsmith was unhappy, he could take out his anger onto them. Apprentices had an extremely lowly status, Rong Yan must have intentionally wanted to ‘play’ this guy.

“Sure! In that case I shall give my thanks first.” It seemed as though Qin Wentian didn’t know of the intentions of Rong Yan. A smile appeared on his face yet he was coldly laughing in his heart. Truly wanting him to join the Divine Weapon Academy as an apprentice? If he was the one forging the weapons, these two disciples of the academy before him probably could only stand aside and watch in wonder.

“No problem,” the contempt in Rong Yan’s eyes grew even more pronounced. For someone that was willing to become an apprentice, what could he be capable of? And as for that little demonic cub, as long as his junior apprentice sister liked it, does he even still need to return the pet to this man?

However, Rong Yan still had a trace of suspicion regarding Qing`er standing behind Qin Wentian. He couldn’t help but question, “Who is she? Why does she needs to be veiled?”

“My sister. Her body is weak from illness and can’t afford to

endure the wind and chill.” Qin Wentian casually stated. Although Rong Yan didn’t believe him, he couldn’t be bothered to continue his questioning.

“Let’s leave.” Shen Jing walked up, she didn’t even bother to glance at Qin Wentian before walking past him.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er followed behind. And as for Little Rascal, he was ‘enjoying’ his time nestling its head inside Shen Jing’s chest. Qin Wentian actually felt somewhat guilty, as though he had committed a crime...

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The Divine Weapon Academy exuded an archaic air. The instant he arrived here, Qin Wentian could feel the fluctuation of energy from countless number of divine inscriptions everywhere. The silvery white huge pillars all around emanated a mysterious air, as though they were all completed divine weapons.

“Follow me closely.” Rong Yan walked ahead as he commanded Qin Wentian. After he explained to the guards, he brought Qin Wentian right into the academy.

An academy wasn’t a sect. A sect was much stricter in comparison, hence Rong Yan was able to so easily bring Qin Wentian into the Divine Weapon Academy.

“Let’s go the weapon forging pagoda, the year-end weapon

forging examination is starting soon, everyone should be there.” Shen Jing spoke in a low voice.

Rong Yan nodded and smiled, “With junior sister’s talent in weapon forging, you are already good enough to forge a high-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. I’m sure you wouldn’t make teacher disappointed when the time for the exam comes.”

Shen Jing didn’t express an opinion. They came to a public square and in the center of the public square there was a weapon forging pagoda. There were tens of levels in this pagoda and every level had facilities designated for the forging of weapons. The entire building was akin to a divine weapon hall, and exuded a terrifying heat that caused the temperature in the surroundings to surge up.

“This terrifying temperature is the same for all levels of this entire treasure pagoda. In here there’s no need to worry about the temperature of the flame. As long as one is a weaponsmith, they can instantly open up a furnace and start to produce divine weapons. Quite unusual indeed.” Qin Wentian mused as he stared at the treasure pagoda. The number of forging facilities became lesser as one ascended the pagoda, yet those at the higher levels were all extremely experienced weaponsmiths and their process of divine weapon creation was free for all to spectate.

“Senior brother Wang Yunfei is as awesome as ever. He can already forge a top-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. If it wasn’t because of the restriction of his cultivation base, maybe his comprehension in divine inscriptions would have already allowed him to forge a fifth-ranked weapon, elevating his status to a fifth-

ranked divine inscriptionist grandmaster.” Shen Jing stared at the silhouette of a young man on the top most level of the treasure pagoda as a hint of admiration appeared in her eyes. In the Heavenly Dipper Realm, the person whom she was most impressed with was none other than her senior apprentice brother, Wang Yunfei of the Divine Weapon academy.

Not only were his abilities in forging weapons extremely great, his combat prowess was similarly outstanding. He could be said to be a perfect Heaven Chosen.

“Indeed.” Rong Yan nodded, but traces of jealousy appeared in his heart. However, he couldn’t deny how outstanding Wang Yunfei was.

“Junior sister Moon, you are here as well.” At this moment a young woman appeared by the side of Rong Yan as he flashed a brilliant smile at her which she didn’t react to. She was clad in simple clothing and although her countenance was exquisite, her radiance seemed to dim when she stood next to Shen Jing. Shen Jing in her glamorous purplish-red dress caused her to unconsciously lower her head.

“Senior brother Rong Yan.” Moon greeted in a low voice.

“Apprentice sister, I heard that you have need of an apprentice. Today, I managed to find one when I was roaming the city earlier for you. There you go.” Rong Yan spoke to Moon as he pointed at Qin Wentian.

Moon glanced at Qin Wentian with a gentle smile on her face as she nodded her head, “Okay, thank you senior Rong Yan.”

“Don’t worry about it, bring him to your forging pavilion.” Rong Yan smiled.

Moon didn’t reply. She then turned to Qin Wentian and smiled, “My name is Moon.”

“Tianwen.” Qin Wentian nodded.

“Tianwen, follow me.” Moon brought Qin Wentian away. Qin Wentian noted that Rong Yan and Shen Jing didn’t even bother to glance at him. To them, there was no longer a need to return Little Rascal back to him.

“Tianwen, why come here to be an apprentice? An apprentice here wouldn’t even be able to learn anything. It’s impossible for those divine inscriptionists to pass down their inscriptions for you to study.” After they walked a distance, Moon glanced at Qin Wentian with worry in her eyes. “Not only that, look at your age. If you are just at the very beginning, it’s best to focus your attention on other areas other than divine inscriptions.”

Qin Wentian stared into Moon’s eyes. Although Moon didn’t have the beauty of Shen Jing, she could still be considered pretty. Her soulful eyes contained the beauty of a pure innocence. If she was willing to dress herself up, she wouldn’t necessarily be inferior to Shen Jing in terms of beauty.

“It’s very tough to obtain divine inscriptions here?” Qin Wentian asked. He naturally understood the importance of divine inscriptions. Normally, who would even pass the divine inscriptions they were proficient with down so casually to you?

“Yes, the Divine Weapon Academy is an academy and not your own home. Let alone an apprentice, even if you are a disciple, they wouldn’t so easily allow you to browse through all the divine inscriptions available. Only after you have some certain achievements would they select some divine inscriptions for you. I’ve been here almost a year, and the divine inscriptions given to me are all the usual ones around my standard. However, if I can perform well in this year end examination, I would have the chance to learn even more profound inscriptions!” Moon’s eyes glowed. The excitement in her eyes was clear, it was evident that she had been waiting for the day of the examination for a very long time.

Chapter 614: Moon's Worries

Qin Wentian stared at the excitement in Moon's eyes and couldn't help but smile. "Seems like you are pretty confident."

Upon hearing his words, Moon's brightened up countenance dimmed again. Her head sank lower as though she had worries in her heart. She then murmured, "Sadly, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to achieve a good result. After all, there's a limit to the number of powerful divine inscriptions I know. Although I've always been trying hard to increase the standard of my inscriptions, the difference in strength between tiers of divine inscriptions at the same level is something that's unable to be mitigated. Shen Jing and Rong Yan would definitely surpass me in this regard, they are both descendents of powerful weaponsmiths. Not only that, I don't even have good materials to forge the divine weapons."

"Can I take a look at the divine inscriptions you inscribe?" Qin Wentian inquired, causing Moon to smile as she looked at him.

She nodded, "Sure, if you wished to learn those ordinary divine inscriptions I know, I will teach them to you. But as to how much you are able to absorb, that would depend on your own comprehension. Also, as for her, is she also here to learn how to forge weapons?" Moon pointed at Qing'er as she inquired.

"She is my sister, little Qing," Qin Wentian smiled. As they spoke, they already arrived at the weapon forging hall that belonged to Moon. Although the location wasn't big, but there were still many materials here for the forging of weapons. Not only

that, the temperature here was a little hot because of the narrow space.

Moon flashed an apologetic smile to Qin Wentian, “I just joined the Divine Weapon Academy a year ago, so the facilities allocated to me are somewhat inferior compared to others. But seriously, that Rong Yan must have some ill-intentions; both his and Shen Jing’s facilities are much better than mine, yet he still arranged for you to learn from me.”

“It’s fine, I prefer it to be so. If I were to learn from them, they would definitely not teach me any divine inscriptions,” Qin Wentian laughed.

Upon seeing his smile, Moon laughed as well, “You look so good when you laugh, and your temperament isn’t bad, I still don’t understand why would you want to be an apprentice here.”

As she spoke, she already prepared the materials to be forged into a divine weapon. For a fourth-ranked divine weapon, the materials used naturally couldn’t be compared to those ordinary ones used for first and second-ranked divine weapons. The requirements were exceedingly strict before a material could meet the mark to be used as the base for a fourth-ranked weapon. If not, even if the divine inscription on it was exceedingly powerful, the user would surely suffer a disadvantage when he clashed against his opponents. A fourth-ranked divine weapon made from inferior materials might even break apart mid-fight.

“To refine and forge high-ranked materials, we would need the temperature of the flame to be exceedingly high. There’s an

unusual fire burning below ground that channels heat to all the furnaces in the academy. There's no problem even if we wished to refine fifth-ranked materials, let alone fourth-ranked ones." Moon explained. After speaking, she placed the prepared materials inside the center of the furnace and started to incinerate it. At the same time, she turned and instructed, "Could you help me to get the mold for the axe and bring it over, please?"

"Forging a great axe?" Qin Wentian laughed. Weapon forging was the same as the martial path, there are a myriad of changes within. Getting the materials, burning them down, the forging mold, engraving of divine inscriptions, sharpening the edges, etc. The higher the grade of a divine weapon, the requirement towards the materials, the composition of the mixture and divine inscriptions were all exceedingly high. There cannot be a mistake at any step or an inferior product would be created.

"You should know of this basics right? Getting the materials and melting them down is something that practice makes perfect. The most important stage in the creation of divine weapons is the moment of divine inscriptions engravement. That's the only thing that determines the weapon forger's capabilities." Moon explained, forging the weapon while chatting with Qin Wentian, guiding him on the steps of weapon forging.

Qin Wentian stared at the beads of perspiration on Moon's forehead as he smiled lightly. Shen Jing and Rong Yan's action of sending him over to Moon was actually something that made him very happy. Moon was indeed much more suitable to help him.

After a period of time, the composition of the metallic mixture

was finally poured into the mold, allowing the shape of the weapon to solidify before moving the mold to the on top of the forging stone. Moon then slammed out a palm at the mold, causing it to shatter into pieces as a flaming-red axe appeared.

“It’s time for the engraving of the divine inscription. Watch me and learn well.” Astral light flashed as a tiny axe appeared in Moon’s hands. One of her astral souls was that of a great axe, which was also a forging-type astral soul.

After that, the tiny axe chopped out, aiming for the flaming red axe and at the instant of impact, runic outlines started to appear, exuding the will of the Mandate of Axe.

Moon was exceedingly cautious when she was inscribing it, she even forgot about chatting with Qin Wentian and placed all her focus on her task. She finally completed her inscription about four hours later.

“Moon, your foundation is very solid, and your ability of engraving inscriptions is pretty strong too. If you have a good teacher, you would undoubtedly have brilliant future prospects.” Qin Wentian spoke.

Moon smiled sweetly, perspiration stains could be seen all over her face. “How can it be as easy as you mentioned, all powerful weaponsmiths are all proud and arrogant, and in addition the divine weapons I forge are nothing special, it’s very hard to attract their attention. I wouldn’t be able to attract the attention of those at the grandmaster level even if I shouted loudly. The only chance for me is this year end examination, I hope there will be people

who notice me.”

“Although those at the grandmaster level might not appear, but what if there’s a weaponsmith with very accurate judgement?” Qin Wentian smiled and shrugged. “Do you mind if I play around with that axe?”

“You...” Moon blinked as she turned her attention to the great axe she forged. “Middle-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. Although it’s a little inferior, but it’s fine, just go ahead and do what you want to.”

“Right,” Qin Wentian nodded as he walked up. A heavenly hammer appeared in his hands as he smashed a blow directly onto that great axe. The sound of metal clashing against metal rang out, the runic outlines of Moon’s inscription was completely removed causing Moon to stand there stunned, before a look of reproach appeared in her eyes when she stared at Qin Wentian. Although it was only a middle-grade weapon, she was very poor compared to other weaponsmiths. Hence, she didn’t have too much materials to even work with, how could she bear to waste those materials already used to forge this great axe?

However, she still took it in a stride. Hopefully after Qin Wentian’s messing around, he would realize how difficult it was to forge a weapon.

“Ding!” Another light sound rang out as the hammer slammed onto the axe. A resplendent light flashed as a terrifying sharpness emanated out from the axe. On the surface of the axe, there was an incomparably complex and profound divine inscription etched on

it.

The sight of this caused Moon to be dumbstruck. Her dainty hands covered her mouth as she stared at Qin Wentian in shock, as her brain short-circuited.

This forging method...caused her heart to pound unceasingly.

“You...you...” Moon pointed at Qin Wentian, Upon seeing the mischievous smile in Qin Wentian’s eyes, she controlled her shock and pouted a little, “Since you are such an expert, why are you still here to tease me?”

“Moon, can you do me a favor?” Qin Wentian spoke.

Looking at how serious he was, Moon couldn’t help but to ask in puzzlement, “You are so much stronger compared to me when it comes to forging weapons, what else could I help you with?”

“Although my attainments in divine inscriptions can be considered outstanding, my knowledge on refining materials are still somewhat lacking. Right now I require a vast quantity of divine weapons as well as a suitable place to achieve my aims. I hope you can help me.” Qin Wentian spoke, causing Moon to blink before she nodded, “Okay...”

Having an opportunity to refine and forge divine weapons with such a powerful divine inscriptionist, how could Moon refuse?

“In that case, Moon, you are in charge of melting down and refining the materials while I will be the one inscribing the divine inscriptions. After this, can you help me to go out and sell them, using the proceeds to purchase even more materials as well more molds for weapon creation,” Qin Wentian stated.

Moon instantly understood what Qin Wentian wanted to do. Based on his inscription speed, as long as the other steps such as the melting and refining of materials could follow his pace, he would be able to create large quantities of divine weapons. As to why he came to the academy, it was obvious that this place had the facilities he needed and could provide him with what he wanted.

“Weaponsmiths are all extremely rich, and as for those who are as high level as you, I don’t even dare to think about how much wealth they would have,” Moon murmured, her words causing Qin Wentian’s eyes to flash as he smiled.

“Actually, it’s because I’m poor that’s why I need to forge divine weapons. Also, the reason as to why I require such a vast quantity of divine weapons is because there is something else from the transaction market that I want to trade for.”

“In anycase, you will only be poor for a period of time. With your standard, as long as you break through to Celestial Phenomenon, there wouldn’t be a problem for you to create fifth-ranked divine weapons.” Moon was somewhat jealous of the young man in front of her. He was simply too outstanding. The only reason why he couldn’t create fifth-ranked divine weapons should most probably be because of the limitation of his cultivation base. After all for fifth-ranked divine inscriptions, they all contained the true intent of

Mandates within them. If one wasn't at the Celestial Phenomenon level, there was no way for them to create it.

“Moon, your foundation is actually very solid. You will definitely also become an expert weaponsmith in the future,” Qin Wentian laughed.

Moon shook her head, “How can I even be compared to you?”

“Of course you can,” Qin Wentian winked at Moon, causing her eyes to go round. Looking at Qin Wentian's gaze, she was suddenly filled with nervousness and anticipation, as her heart beat about in excitement.

“Mhm, I will prepare the materials for you,” Moon blushed, she didn't dare to look at Qin Wentian directly. After which she went to prepare the materials as the two of them started to forge divine weapons in her facilities. After the weapon was created, Moon would bring out the divine weapons to transact for even more materials while borrowing the creation molds from many of her academy members.

Many were extremely bewildered, why would Moon require so many materials and creation molds? Within two days, she had already borrowed over hundreds of creation molds.

In these two days, Moon was completely fatigued. Other than acting as a runner for Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian also taught her top-tier fourth-ranked divine inscriptions and even taught her the engraving methods. So other than her helping Qin Wentian with

his requirements, she would use any spare time to practice. And just like what Qin Wentian had said, Moon's foundation was really very solid. With his guidance, her improvement skyrocketed, and it wouldn't be too long from now before she would be able to create a top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapon.

Although she was very tired, Moon had never been so happy before. Now, she even had top-tier divine inscriptions, even her method of forging weapons had undergone a remarkable improvement. Naturally, Qin Wentian had also given her some extremely high quality materials that could be used to forge top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons.

She would take a break only at night, and there would always be a smile on her face. Her hard work didn't go to waste, to think that she would be able to meet such a nice person. Although he needed her help, what Qin Wentian had given her in return far exceeded the help he needed from her. This point was naturally very clear to her, and her heart was filled with nothing but gratitude for Qin Wentian.

Five days later, Moon went out to exchange for more forging materials once again. And on the way there, she met Shen Jing and Rong Yan. Little Rascal was still enjoying life, lying near Shen Jing's bosom. Rong Yan smiled when he saw Moon, "Junior sister, is the apprentice I gave you earlier obedient?"

"Mhm," Moon's eyes glowed as she nodded.

"If junior sister don't like him, you can just ask him to scram. After all, I'm not that familiar with him." Rong Yan's lips curled

up in disdain. Looking at how that little cub stuck so close to Shen Jing, it was already impossible for them to return it. That little cub itself might even be reluctant to go if they told it to.

Moon coldly glanced at Rong Yan, she didn't say anything as she left directly, causing Rong Yan to be stunned. His eyes flashed with coldness when he regarded her back view, this girl actually dared to glance at him with such an attitude? It seemed that she had more of a presence and self-confidence now, which even caused the radiance of her beauty to be brighter.

When Moon returned to her weapon forging pavilion, she saw that Qin Wentian was still busy forging weapons. She then stretched her hand out with a napkin in it to wipe off his face, her actions causing Qin Wentian to turn and smile at her. Moon instantly blushed as she retracted her hand. "I don't have any other intentions."

"Mhm," Qin Wentian casually laughed. And seeing that laughter sparkling in his eyes, Moon involuntarily felt ashamed of her own inferiority. Although they had only interacted with each other for five days, she could sense that Qin Wentian was an extraordinary character. If not, why would he have so many profound forging methods, and know of so many top-tier inscriptions. Given how outstanding he was, the woman he loved must also definitely be as dazzling as a phoenix.

Thinking of that, Moon worried no longer. She didn't think further, nor did she dare to think further. She merely innocently smiled and said, "Tianwen, the year end examination will be here in a few days. Can you watch me complete it before you leave?"

Qin Wentian glanced at her. Initially, he decided to leave right after tomorrow, but upon seeing such an innocent pair of eyes looking at him, he smiled and nodded, "Sure."

"Thank you." Moon appeared to be somewhat emotional as though she thought of something. She then spoke again, "When the year end examination concludes, the battle between Qin Wentian and Di Shi will soon begin. I heard that senior brother Wang Yunfei also wished to head there to meet with and challenge Qin Wentian. Senior brother Wang is so powerful, I wonder if Qin Wentian would be able to stand up to him. Regardless of either fields, in that of combat prowess or divine inscriptions, senior brother Wang is as dazzling as the stars."

Chapter 615: Sky Demon Oracle Bone

A strange smile involuntarily appeared on Qin Wentian's face when he heard Moon's words. Moon looked at his smile and asked, "How about you? You are so good in weapon forging, but how's your combat prowess? This time there will be many Heaven Chosen heading to the Sacred Battle Platform to witness the battle between Di Shi and Qin Wentian. Would you be going?"

"I think so." Qin Wentian shrugged and laughed, "However before this, I need to pay a visit to the Flying Immortal Tower."

"Oh seeing that you prepared such a vast quantity of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons, what do you want to exchange exactly?" Moon blinked. Before this, Qin Wentian had asked her where in the Royal Sacred City would one be able to trade for unique treasures. She told Qin Wentian that the Flying Immortal Tower was the place he was looking for.

The Sacred Royal City had the largest transaction grounds in the Royal Sacred Region. Also, there were many of these large transaction grounds that belonged to various powers. The Flying Immortal Tower was one among them. Their foundation was incomparably solid and the saying went that as long as you can pay the price, the Flying Immortal Tower would be able to produce whatever you wanted.

"Sky Demon Oracle Bone." Qin Wentian smiled, Moon felt her body trembling slightly as she turned her incredulous gaze onto Qin Wentian. Ordinary people would have never heard of this item, but herself, as a weaponsmith, how could she not know

about this legendary material, the Sky Demon Oracle Bone? It was rumored that this material could be used to forge a Fiendgod Armor, and was the supreme material to use for those who wanted to forge defensive-attributed divine weapons.

“But for that item, even if you have many divine weapons, it might not be so easy for you to obtain the Sky Demon Oracle Bone in trade,” Moon whispered.

“Mhm, hence what I want to trade is only some amounts of the bone powder from the Sky Demon Oracle Bones.” Qin Wentian shook his head with a bitter smile on his face. The Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a must-have material if he wanted to cultivate a fiendgod physique. But right now, seeing that he was just at the beginning stages, it was still possible for him to use the powder form instead.

“I really don’t know what you want to do,” Moon pouted. “When are you free to visit the Flying Immortal Tower, I can accompany you there.”

“It’s fine, I can go alone. It's better for you to use the remaining time to practice for the year end examination,” Qin Wentian smiled. Moon didn’t persist on as well, she lightly nodded her head in agreement.

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The largest transaction grounds of the Royal Sacred Region were situated within the Sacred Royal City. It was approximately

around a thousand miles circumference, and unending streams of people would visit here everyday. Even Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants would frequent this place.

However, as the most mysterious transaction ground with the greatest foundation, there weren't really many people who visited the Flying Immortal Tower.

Because, the rules of transacting here was different from other places. Ordinary people would love to go to the other transaction grounds to try their luck, but here in the Flying Immortal Tower, they had their own unique set of rules that everyone must follow.

There was only a single building for the Flying Immortal Tower, and around this building there were several pavilions situated with it in the centre. At this moment, a group of young men appeared at the Flying Immortal Tower as one of them waved his hands, causing a treasure to fly into the tower. At the same time, he spoke, "I wished to exchange that for twin spears. They must be of the top-grade, and fourth-ranked. It would be the best if the weapons had both offensive and defensive attributes together."

"Right. Come back a day later to get what you desire," a voice echoed out from the Flying Immortal Tower. The transaction was concluded.

After this, a second person sent a treasure flying into the tower. He wanted to exchange for an extremely rare, fourth-ranked medicinal pill.

“These people should all be from the Cold Slaughter Sect.” The surrounding crowd mused as they saw the group of young men currently below the tower.

“Mhm. that person who transacted for the twin spears should be Xue Yunfan of the Cold Slaughter Sect. He is extremely powerful and is a famous Heaven Chosen.” Somebody spoke. There were almost countless number of Heaven Chosen in this incomparably vast Royal Sacred Region. Hence there would be some Heaven Chosen who might be very powerful but they were unknown by the general populace.

Not far from here, yet another group of young cultivators could be seen walking over, all of them projecting an extraordinary aura.

“Why is Wang Yunfei here as well? I heard that he planned to go to the Sacred Battle Platform to challenge Qin Wentian, I wonder if he is prepared.” Upon seeing the young man in the lead, the gazes of the crowd froze. Wang Yunfei was exceptionally famous because not only his martial talent was impressive, his attainments in weapon forging and divine inscriptions were very high as well.

Not far behind Wang Yunfei, there was an ordinary-looking man wearing a conical hat. Yet, the eyes of the man gleamed with a light that exuded sharpness.

This man was none other than Qin Wentian, he had met Wang Yunfei once before and on his way here, when he saw that his group was ahead of him, he was a little bewildered, but didn't really think too much into it and continued walking.

Not long later, Wang Yunfei and his group arrived at the Flying Immortal Tower only to see Xue Yunfan looking at him as he inquired, “Wang Yunfei, to think that there would actually be treasures that you lack?”

Who didn’t know that weaponsmiths were all filthy rich? Wang Yunfei’s abilities in the field of weapon forging were exceptional, he naturally wouldn’t lack ordinary treasures.

Wang Yunfei glanced at Xue Yunfan before shifting his gaze onto the Flying Immortal Tower. After that, he stretched his hands out as over ten divine weapons flew up into the tower. The divine weapons hummed and let out a brilliant glow, causing many to be taken aback. Wang Yunfei’s trade items were certainly extraordinary.

“Trading all of them for the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone,” Wang Yunfei stated.

“Come back in three days for your item,” a voice issued from the Flying Immortal Tower. Wang Yunfei nodded, it wasn’t strange for this place to possess the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.

“What armor are you planning to forge? To think that you would require the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone.” An expression of interest appeared on Xue Yunfan’s face as he looked at Wang Yunfei. Qin Wentian who was behind him also had a strange expression on his face. Who would have thought that the

item Wang Yunfei wanted to trade for would be the same as him? However, Wang Yunfei's purpose for the materials was for weapon forging.

Qin Wentian walked up, after which he waved his hands as a dangerous whistling sound resounded through the air. Numerous divine weapons sparkled with dazzling light, so bright that it blinded the eyes of others, causing the hearts of the crowd to shudder when they gazed at this young man in the conical bamboo hat. Wasn't the behavior of this man a little too domineering?

"Change all of them into the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone," Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Instantly, silence was everywhere. And soon after that, Qin Wentian could clearly feel a powerful perception sweeping towards him. It should be the perception of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. They naturally had to ascertain the aura and facial features of the person who come forth to transact so as to prevent cases of fraud or mistaken identity when the trader came to claim their transacted goods in the future.

"Please wait a moment," a voice rang out, as though they couldn't be certain if they had enough of the bone powder to go around. At this moment, Wang Yunfei's eyes turned sharp as he stared at Qin Wentian. "Sir, why do you need so much bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone? Isn't it a little too much to use for weapon creation?"

Qin Wentian merely glanced at Wang Yunfei and didn't reply. Wang Yunfei had no way to determine Qin Wentian's identity and hence he dared not be too brazen. Seeing that Qin Wentian wasn't

going to reply, he didn't continue asking, yet his heart was thinking this person was able to take out so many top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons to exchange. Not only that, this man in the conical bamboo hat should only be a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.

“Come back in three days for the powder,” After some time, that voice from the Flying Immortal Tower spoke again. Qin Wentian nodded before he turned and departed. However he didn't leave the transaction grounds, but chose to roam around it instead, seeking the other materials which he needed. After all, he still had enough divine weapons in his inventory to make a trade.

A few hours later, Qin Wentian returned to the Divine Weapon Academy, and resumed forging weapons while guiding Moon. Although he didn't need such a large amount of divine weapons, these could all be used to exchange for Yuan Meteor Stones or other cultivation resources. Who would feel that they had enough divine weapons?

Three days later, when Qin Wentian went to the tower for his bone powder, he discovered that Wang Yunfei and Xue Yunfan were already there. Upon noting his arrival, they all turned their gazes onto him, as though they were waiting for him. This, caused the eyes of Qin Wentian to gleam with sharpness.

“I'm here to take the bone powder which I transacted,” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Come.” The voice rang out of the Flying Immortal Tower. Qin Wentian walked up slowly to the transaction window as the person passed an interspatial ring to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian accepted

the ring and checked its content, while silently cursing the fact that even the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone was simply too valuable. Despite so many divine weapons being put up for the trade, the amount of bone powder obtained was actually so little.

“You can come up as well, however take note that the amount might be a little lesser. We will return the excess divine weapons to you,” a voice spoke to Wang Yunfei, the words spoken causing Wang Yunfei’s countenance to turn incredibly unsightly. That was the rule set by the Flying Immortal Tower, as long as they promised you something, you could be sure that they would keep their word. However, if there were people behind you who put forth an even better trade, they would prioritize the one who made the better offer. And if the promised amount to you was insufficient, they would simply return what you transacted. The amount of divine weapons Qin Wentian offered far exceeded what Wang Yunfei provided. Hence, he was the priority.

“Hold on.” Just when Qin Wentian wanted to leave, Wang Yunfei called out to stop him. Qin Wentian halted his steps only to hear Wang Yunfei saying, “I will pay double the price to exchange the powder from you. How about it?”

“No thanks.” Qin Wentian faintly replied before continuing his way.

The eyes of a person beside Xue Yunfan glimmered with a cold light as he smiled, “Brother Wang, you’ve heard what he said right?”

Wang Yunfei turned his gaze onto Xue Yunfan and his group, there were plenty of experts within, and he instantly understood what Xue Yunfan wanted to do. He then snorted coldly, did Xue Yunfan think he could use him? This group of people were obviously here for Qin Wentian, they had even investigated Qin Wentian's cultivation level. Wang Yunfei couldn't be bothered with Xue Yunfan, he naturally wouldn't be the person who acted to probe Qin Wentian's combat prowess.

Indeed, upon seeing Wang Yunfei not intending to move, Xue Yunfan and his group stepped out and surrounded Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian wanted to leave instantly after acquiring his transacted item. After all, according to the rules of the tower, the instant they handed the item over to you, they are no longer responsible for what happened to it. Hence, he was targeted by Xue Yunfan and his group. Qin Wentian's perception swept out and he instantly discovered that there were five at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper and three at the ninth level.

Such a team formation truly could be considered well prepared.

Qin Wentian frowned and coldly spoke, "Can I help you with something?"

"Leave that interspatial ring from the Flying Immortal Tower here." Xue Yunfan coldly spoke. He personally witnessed Qin Wentian use a large quantity of divine weapons to transact for that. The value of that interspatial ring should be worth around a few hundred of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons. And for him, Xue Yunfan, he only had those two fourth-ranked weapons

which he transacted from the Flying Immortal Tower two days ago.

“No can do.” Qin Wentian replied. A terrifying aura gushed out from Xue Yunfan, his eyes flashed with murder as he regarded Qin Wentian.

“Why must you be so obstinate?” Killing intent permeated the air. There weren’t many who dared to perform a robbery out in broad daylight in the Sacred Royal City. After all, those who came to the Flying Immortal Tower for transactions all probably had extraordinary background. Qin Wentian’s identity was unclear and if it wasn’t for the fact that the items on him had such an immense value, these people from the Cold Slaughter Sect would have never chosen to take the risk.

Abruptly, Qin Wentian’s silhouette flickered and soared up into the sky. Xue Yunfan’s countenance changed, he erupted forth with his twin spears, his might akin to angry dragons rushing out as a terrifying pressure descended downwards.

Qin Wentian stabbed his sword fingers upwards, instantly creating a terrifying wave of formless sword intent that whistled through the sky.

At that instant, Xue Yunfan trembled violently, he only felt his entire person was enveloped by a beyond terrifying killing intent. He couldn’t help but stare at Qin Wentian with terror in his eyes.

“Die then.” Qin Wentian flicked his fingers as the sounds of

piercing rang out. Xue Yunfei was directly pierced through by the formless sword intent. The center of his brow bled as his eyes were filled with regret!

Chapter 616: Who To Scram?

Heaven Breaking Finger technique. Right now, with the augmentation from Qin Wentian's Mandate of Sword that was at the Perfection Boundary, in addition to his current cultivation base, the might this finger exuded was incomparably terrifying. Xue Yunfan, who was at the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper, was insta-killed.

At this instant, the other members of the Cold Slaughter Sect who were originally exuding a tyrannical aura abruptly stood there shaking, stunned beyond words. Their eyes glimmered with killing intent, their target was undoubtedly at the seventh level of Yuanfu, but who would have thought that his combat prowess would be so high. That finger attack was so tyrannical that it eschew logic and reason, instantly killing a Heaven Chosen at the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper.

Such dominance caused the others of the Cold Slaughter Sect to be so shocked that they failed to react. They were all invited here by Xue Yunfan, the target was merely a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign with over hundreds of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons. How could their hearts not be moved? However, this man didn't seem to be an easy target.

"I don't have any intention to kill. Those who don't want to die, don't provoke me." Qin Wentian quietly spoke. The reason why he wore the conical bamboo head was naturally because he wanted to avoid attention. Yet since Xue Yunfei dared to waylay him to plunder his items, he might as well kill him to warn the others. And if these people chose to cling to their original course obstinately, he would have no choice but to finish them all.

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian turned and left the area. His steps were quick and light, and they weren't able to see his features clearly as they were masked by the shade of the bamboo hat. The people in the surroundings watched the confrontation and after which, they turned their gazes onto those from the Cold Slaughter Sect. These many experts were actually intimidated by someone at the seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper.

“What should we do?” One of them asked.

“Forget it. Seeing his confidence, I don't think that man is an ordinary person. Even if we obtained his divine weapons, we would only burn our hands.” A ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign replied. The others beside him all narrowed their eyes as they stared at the disappearing back view of Qin Wentian. “What a pity.”

Although Qin Wentian had killed Xue Yunfan with a single strike, they didn't believe that Qin Wentian would be able to defend against all of them if they rushed him. What they feared was the fact that Qin Wentian dared to come alone to the Flying Immortal Tower and transact and the fact that he was ruthless and decisive enough when he killed Xue Yunfan. Upon consideration, they felt it would be better not to take the risk. In the Sacred Royal City, cautiousness and living safely was the number one priority in their minds.

Wang Yunfei intently studied Qin Wentian, but the thought of seizing his items didn't appear in his mind. Only, he was thinking that one would only need a very small amount of bone powder, and

they would be able to refine and forge a very strong defensive-attributed divine armor. Yet this man actually wanted so much of it? Could it be that he was planning to produce many defensive-attributed armors?

Qin Wentian naturally did not want the bone powder for the forging of armor. If he could successfully cultivate the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, the defense of his physique would even be more terrifying compared to defensive-attributed divine weapons.

Returning back to the Divine Weapon Academy to the location Moon arranged for his rest, Qin Wentian closed his eyes as his entire body shimmered with resplendent astral light. He then chanted the oracular chant in his mind as terrifying looking spirals appeared in his palms, and he absorbed the entirety of the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone into his body.

An intense pain abruptly travelled from his arms. Qin Wentian grit his teeth and endured it, he was just at the beginning stages and this particular body refinement art would only be increasingly tyrannical as he progressed in it.

The Sky Demon Oracle Bone was a treasure used to create supreme, transcendent defensive-type divine armors. Just using the bone powder of this material was already sufficient to forge a defensive armor with insanely high defense. One can very well imagine how tough this material is. However Qin Wentian right now had to absorb the powder into his bloodstream and refine it from within. One can very well imagine how excruciating the pain was.

Qin Wentian busied himself with his cultivation, while the others in the Divine Weapon Academy busied themselves with forging of weapons. For these past few days, Moon had been totally focused and immersed in weapon creation, trying to digest all the knowledge Qin Wentian imparted to her, doing a last revision before the year end examination arrived. Unconsciously, time flowed by, and the date of the examination would soon arrive.

Today, the atmosphere of the Divine Weapon Academy was exceedingly lively. Students crowded the area in the public square where the forging pagoda was located. There were also spectator stands set up for the elders to observe the students, and to see if there were any good seedlings.

Qin Wentian, Qing`er, and Moon prepared to set off, and Moon smiled at Qin Wentian, “Thank you for being here to witness me taking the year end examination.”

“It’s fine, I’m not busy.” Qin Wentian shrugged as he continued, “Oh, future grandmaster, if I need your help in the future, you cannot refuse me alright?”

“Naturally, as long as you asked me for my help, I won’t even charge you a single cent,” Moon sweetly replied. Right now she was many times more confident than before, even her aura had changed.

Qin Wentian used his hand to prop up his chin, staring directly at

Moon and causing her to be so shy that she dodged his gaze. Qin Wentian then smiled, “I realized that Moon, you can really be very beautiful. Maybe if you doll yourself up, your beauty would even eclipse Shen Jing.”

Moon went red as she replied, “Shen Jing is so elegant, how can I be comparable to her?”

“She’s elegant, but you are pure. However, I only feel that you should try to dress yourself better so that it would match with your current standard of weapon forging, transforming you into a crane among a flock of chickens,” Qin Wentian spoke.

“Do you really believe so?” Moon’s beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian naturally nodded his head.

“In that case, wait for me awhile.” Moon had a sweet smile on her face as she ran back into her room. This single wait lasted an entire hour, and after that, Moon lowered her head as she walked out. Qin Wentian had a puzzled look on his face as he studied Moon, only to see that right now, her previously simple and unadorned clothing was replaced by a dazzling long dress of pure white. Her fair neck and her exquisite collarbones were revealed for all to admire. Her raven black hair flowed down in front of her collarbone, and she exuded a pure and intelligent presence.

Moon slowly lifted her head, and when she saw how Qin Wentian was staring at her, she went red instantly again. However, she soon heard Qin Wentian laughing, “Seems like my judgement isn’t bad. If you go out like this, in addition to your weapon forging standard, I’m sure you will be one of the legendary characters

taking the year end examination. Haha, let's leave.”

“Mhm.” Moon nodded as she went out together with Qin Wentian. When they arrived at the public square, there were several gazes riveted on Moon instantly, causing the expressions on their faces to brighten up.

“Is that Moon?” Many couldn't believe their eyes.

“Be more confident,” Qin Wentian smiled in encouragement upon seeing Moon feeling a little awkward. Moon nodded, lifting her head and straightening her back, walking with her chest out. The aura of confidence from her radiated forth in waves causing an unusual light to glow in the eyes of many men from the Divine Weapon Academy.

“Moon!” a voice rang out. Rong Yan was completely shocked at the change Moon had undergone. A few days before this, he had already thought that Moon seemed to have changed. Yet he never expected that the gutless Moon, always standing in the shadows, would transform into someone so outstanding. He couldn't believe his eyes.

Liu Yue nodded her head lightly to Rong Yan before shifting her gaze onto the forging pagoda. She didn't really have a good impression of Rong Yan.

“Moon why did you come here so late, the examination is starting very soon. There are already a lot of people starting on their weapon creation in the pagoda,” Rong Yan smiled as he walked

towards Moon, his actions causing Shen Jing beside her to frown severely as an expression of unhappiness appeared on her face.

“No problem, the duration of this examination lasted for one day,” Moon replied in a light tone. The year end exam was a chance for students of the Divine Weapon Academy to reveal their skills and standards, and it was open to all fourth-ranked divine inscriptionists. There were invigilators from the academy to record your standard and from there, it would affect the amount of resources you received. Not only that, the more outstanding ones stood a chance of being selected by elders of the academy as their personal disciples.

“Mhm. Anyway, your standard of weapon creation could be considered passable. We will wait for the slots to be freed up and enter as the next batch of participants. I also heard that Wang Yunfei is planning to enter during the next batch as well.” Rong Yan’s attitude had undergone a 180 degree change. But, Moon didn’t reply to him.

However, Qin Wentian then laughed, “Moon, I think so, too.”

Moon glanced at Qin Wentian, understanding his intentions. After all, there would be too many elders that would focus their attentions on Wang Yunfei, those who were in the same batch as him would enjoy increased attention as well.

“Okay.” Moon smiled at Qin Wentian, her actions causing Rong Yan at the side to slip into a daze. He involuntarily glanced at Qin Wentian as well as his expression turned cold. “Moon, this apprentice I gave you, is he obedient?”

Unhappiness creased Moon's brows when she heard that question. She icily regarded Rong Yan and spoke, "Rong Yan, are you always this impolite to people?"

Before this, there would be the ring of command in his voice everytime Rong Yan spoke to Moon. He was arrogant and cold, and right now, his voice undoubtedly contained a humiliating tone, as he wanted to shame Qin Wentian. What did he mean by giving her him? Did he treat Qin Wentian as a commodity to be given?

Rong Yan frowned upon seeing the coldness in Moon's gaze. Being spoken to like this caused his countenance to become extremely unsightly. Who was he Rong Yan, what was his status? He was arrogant because he had a right to be, and to think that now when he was talking so politely to Moon, Moon actually berated him for the sake of Qin Wentian.

"Asking for trouble." a sneer rang out. Shen Jing turned her gaze over towards Rong Yan before shifting it to Moon as she continued, "Do you really think that by just dolling yourself up, you would be able to transform into a phoenix? Based on your lousy skill of weapon forging, it would be better for you not to participate. You don't want to risk letting everyone know how lousy you are, right?"

Qin Wentian silently glanced at Shen Jing. He gestured to Little Rascal in her embrace as he stated, "Isn't it about time to return that fellow to me?"

Bewilderment flashed in her eyes as Shen Jing looked at Qin Wentian, her gaze filled with a faint trace of mockery. She lightly patted Little Rascal on its head as she mocked, “Someone like you isn’t qualified to have it as a pet. Why don’t you ask if it wants to go back with you?”

Qin Wentian coldly laughed. He glared at Little Rascal and spoke, “Why are you still not returning?”

Little Rascal poked its head out. After which, it jumped from Shen Jing’s embrace right into Qin Wentian’s.

Shen Jing stiffened as her face went cold, “Return it to me.”

Qin Wentian didn’t bother with her. Rong Yan stared at Qin Wentian as a look of contempt shone in his eyes. “She said, hand it over.”

“Scram.” Qin Wentian turned his eyes onto Rong Yan as a cold light flickered within, causing Rong Yan’s heart to tremble.

He then mustered his courage and replied, “This place is the Divine Weapon Academy, the one who should scram is you.”

“That’s right. Scram.” Shen Jing stepped up as well, glaring at Qin Wentian. She didn’t expect that adorable demon cub would betray her.

“I will leave immediately when this examination is finished.” Qin

Wentian stated. Upon hearing his words, Moon also similarly icily regarded the two of them. Qin Wentian was staying here because she requested him to stay back to watch her examination. To think that he was being pressured to leave by others now.

At this moment, a bevy of noises echoed out. The earlier batch of participants had concluded their examinations. Wang Yunfei then walked proudly to the top of the pagoda, receiving the stares of adoration and cheers of wild exclamation by others.

“Sorry, please wait a little while more.” An apologetic expression appeared on Moon’s face as she stared at Qin Wentian. After which, her silhouette flickered as she sped towards the pagoda. This time around, the always low-profiled Moon actually directly chose to head towards the very top of the pagoda, appearing beside Wang Yunfei. The sight of this caused many to furrow their brows, didn’t Moon know of her own standard?

However right now, Moon’s long dress fluttered in the wind as she exuded an extraordinary presence. Her gaze roamed the crowd, finally landing on Rong Yan and Shen Jing as she coldly spoke. “Rong Yan, Shen Jing, both of you humiliated my friend. Why not let us compete in this year end examination? If the weapon I create is inferior compared to both of yours, I will disappear from the academy. If both of you are the ones that lose instead, scram out of the academy for me.”

Chapter 617: Weapon Forging Apprentice?

Moon's voice caused the entire academy to turn silent, many people had bizarre expressions on their faces. Moon's actions had been somewhat strange for the last few days, and now she even uttered words of such arrogance?

Rong Yan and Shen Jing could still be considered famous people in the Divine Weapon Academy. Both of them were proficient enough in divine inscriptions to create high-tier fourth-ranked weapon and both were pretty outstanding. This Moon, she actually challenged Rong Yan because of her friend?

Rong Yan and Shen Jing both were astonished as well. Moments later, the beautiful eyes of Shen Jing flashed with a cold light. She stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "You better not be leaving this place."

After speaking, she soared up into the air as her purple skirt fluttered in the wind. Her figure was exquisite and beautiful, and she similarly appeared at the top of the treasure pagoda, speaking to Moon, "Useless trash, you don't know what's good for you."

After which she turned her attention towards Wang Yunfei as she smiled while nodding her head, "Senior."

"Mhm." Wang Yunfei inclined his head slightly. The weapon forging ability of Shen Jing was extraordinary, her background could also be considered not bad. In addition to her beauty, Wang Yunfei still felt a favourable impression of her. As for Moon, before

this he hadn't really noticed her. But right now as he took a closer look, be it presence or beauty, Moon didn't lose out to Shen Jing at all, and especially the sharp sense of competition radiating from her, her pure eyes flashing with coldness. All these were factors that served to attract him even more.

“Arrogant.” Rong Yan was being challenged in public by someone, his countenance became incredibly unsightly to behold. He spoke to Moon while pointing at Qin Wentian, “If you lose, don't even mention about humiliating him. It would even be a problem for him to walk out of this academy.”

After speaking, he too chose to soar upwards to the top level, claiming the last of the four forging spots there.

The four spots at the peak level were claimed by these four people. The other participants also chose their locations and prepared to give it their all. The battle at the peak level would definitely attract the interest and attention of many elders.

The scorching heat permeated the atmosphere as the participants all took out their pre-mixed metallic composition. After that they started to use the furnaces provided and began creating their divine weapons.

“The flames produced by this treasure pagoda just so nicely can be channeled to the location of the furnace, it can even control the intensity of the flames at will. How marvelous.” Qin Wentian calmly looked on. Although Rong Yan and Shen Jing were extremely rude to him, to be honest, Qin Wentian couldn't even be bothered about them. They were merely two passersby, he felt it

was beneath his dignity to even care about these types of people.

As for Moon, her heart was truly kind. To such a character, he would spare no expense to help them if it was within his power. Let alone that Moon herself had extraordinary talent.

Tomorrow was the arranged date for the battle between he and Di Shi. And after today, he would never meet Moon again.

Quietly admired Moon's posture while she was creating her divine weapon. Although her every action and step wasn't dazzling to behold, her foundation was incredibly solid. Qin Wentian couldn't help but feel ashamed of his own inferiority when it came to this point. Although he was well-versed in the art of inscribing divine inscriptions, he wasn't as proficient as Moon when it came to the other aspects of weapon forging.

And, although Moon's performance wasn't that stunning, Qin Wentian believed that as long as the elders of this academy weren't a bunch of blind old fools, they would be able to tell that Moon was a gem worth polishing.

For the year end examination, the elders of the academy were all observing. There would also be people recording the participant's weapon forging processes, hence everyone took this very seriously. This examination would be something that determined what resources they would be granted for the next year.

Wang Yunfei naturally was the one that attracted the most attention. He was forging an armored robe that was very thin. This

kind of divine armor was exceedingly tough to forge, as one had to inscribe very powerful defensive-attributed divine inscriptions on the robes to negate the force of an attack. Wang Yunfei's choice to create such an item of this difficulty obviously showcased his confidence.

Many grandmasters looking on all had smiles on their faces. Sadly, Wang Yunfei already had a master, they had no hope of recruiting him into their ranks.

Shen Jing chose to forge a ruler, Rong Yan chose to forge a long spear, while Moon chose to forge a pair of divine wings.

“This doll truly has guts.” Some of the grandmasters turned their attention to Moon. For items like divine wings, it could be considered a bold choice. One must know that there was a time-restriction in the year-end examination and everyone had to finish forging their weapon in the allocated amount of time. There would be no time extension given.

“It's time to inscribe the divine inscriptions, and as long as she doesn't mess up at this stage, there's no need to doubt that her creation will defeat Shen Jing and Rong Yan,” Qin Wentian smiled. The divine inscription Moon was preparing to inscribe was precisely something he taught her. This divine inscription contained both attacking and defensive properties, it could even augment one's speed. The runic outlines were incredibly complex but once it was completed, it would definitely eclipse both Shen Jing and Rong Yan.

Moon had slender and delicately long fingers, her fair white

hands were extremely beautiful to look upon. Also her actions were firm and steady as she immersed herself totally into engraving the divine inscriptions. Complete focus, her heart was like still water. Right now, what she wanted wasn't the recognition of the elders to earn resources from the academy, but rather, she wanted to defeat Shen Jing and Rong Yan, getting back the respect Qin Wentian deserved.

Time slowly flowed by... A beam of light shot up the skies, Wang Yunfei was the first to complete the forging process, this feat causing many to nod their heads in admiration.

After Wang Yunfei finished, he turned his gaze onto Moon and Shen Jing. However very swiftly, his gaze froze. The inscriptions Moon engraved were extraordinary, even the materials she used were top-notch, extremely suitable for peak-tier fourth-grade divine weapons.

Wang Yunfei's countenance grew increasingly heavy. His heart was stirred as he looked at that beautiful eyes of the lady in white. Her fair white neck and revealed collar bones were dotted with beads of perspiration, and that look of focus on her face was extremely attractive to him.

Glancing once more towards Shen Jing, her face was marred by gloom, she wasn't very satisfied with the weapon she created. That proud look on her face was akin to a princess, and the aura she exuded was completely different when compared to Moon. At this moment, Wang Yunfei discovered that the low-profile Moon whom he had never noticed before actually aroused his interest more compared to Shen Jing.

In the pagoda, the participants finished their weapons one after another. For a moment, an aura of sharpness from the divine weapons permeated the atmosphere around the entire pagoda, as the humming of weapons sounded out relentlessly.

“Finally, completed.” Rong Yan heaved a sigh of relief, his long spear had been created.

“I’m done, too,” Shen Jing softly spoke. Her fiery-colored divine ruler was created as well.

The two of them turned their eyes to Moon, only to see Moon was still waiting for her divine weapon to cool off. The created wings exuded a sense of beauty but Shen Jing couldn’t help but mock, “It’s useless for a divine weapon to appear beautiful. What’s important is how it would be able to help one in combat.”

After speaking, she took out her own divine weapon and infused astral energy within. Instantly, a terrifying burning sound of flickering flames echoed out, as though there were a ferocious fire primordial howling within. It was extremely terrifying.

“High-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon. And that could be considered to be above average among the high grade,” Wang Yunfei quietly spoke.

“Thank you, senior,” Shen Jing flashed an elegant smile. Wang Yunfei nodded his head lightly.

Rong Yan also infused astral energy into his weapon, the long spear erupted with sharpness. It was also a high-grade fourth-ranked divine weapon.

The two of them exchanged glances before looking to Moon again. Moon's hands waved as that divine wings she created appeared on her back. The pure white radiance was exceedingly resplendent as the wings flapped gently on her back. At this moment, Moon was as flawlessly beautiful as an angel from heaven.

Bzz!

The wings flickered as a terrifying silver glow erupted outwards, soaring straight up into the skies, blasting forth with such incredible might that it caused the hearts of Rong Yan and Shen Jing to tremble violently.

The next instant, Moon floated upwards as the silvery light from the pure white wings illuminated the space around her. She stared at the dumbstruck Shen Jing and Rong Yan.

There was no need to say anything more.

“Impossible.” Rong Yan's countenance turned incredibly unsightly to behold.

“The divine weapon junior sister Moon created is a top-grade

fourth-ranked item. Not only that, it combines both attack and defense, and it can also augment the user's speed. This creation far surpasses the weapons both of you created," Wang Yunfei stated lightly. At this moment, Rong Yan stared at the pure silhouette of the woman akin to an angel, silently cursing himself for a fool. Was he blind previously? He actually didn't choose to woo Moon.

Shen Jing's face alternated between shades of green and white. She too, never expected such a situation to occur.

"Shen Jing, if you and Rong Yan apologize to my friend together, I can forget about this matter," Moon coldly spoke.

Yet, Shen Jing was still as arrogant as before, "Wanting me to apologize to such a lowly human? Stop dreaming. Moon, even if your weapon creation ability isn't bad, your status is so low that you can only be friends with characters of that level."

"Fine. In that case, scram out of the Divine Weapon Academy." The cold look on Moon's face got even colder.

"You..." Shen Jing stared at Moon, the two beauties locking gazes.

Wang Yunfei laughed when he saw this scene, "Junior sister Moon, your weapon creation capabilities are truly extraordinary. Later, let me bring you to meet my Master, I will ask him to accept you as a personal disciple too, is that okay?"

Moon's beautiful eyes froze for an instant. Senior brother Wang Yunfei was a major character of the Divine Weapon Academy. Her eyes then flashed with a look of pleasant surprise as she turned to Wang Yunfei and replied, "Thank you, senior."

"No problem." Wang Yunfei laughed in a carefree manner. To such an outstanding girl like Moon, he naturally had some other intentions in his heart.

"Junior sister Shen Jing, what grievances do you have with junior sister Moon? Why must things be so ugly? How about letting me mediate between both of you?" Wang Yunfei spoke to Shen Jing.

Not long ago, Shen Jing was still filled with anger and jealous. But now when she heard Wang Yunfei's words, she too felt pleasantly surprised in her heart. "Before this, we met a lone traveller in the city. He knew that Rong Yan and I are members of the Divine Weapon Academy, hence he tried his hardest to get close to us, begging us to give him a referral so he could enter our academy. We then helped him to get a position as an apprentice before recommending him to Moon. Yet who would have thought that that person didn't know what was good for himself, I suspect that him and Moon fell in love with each other when they were forging weapons together, which caused Moon now to be so arrogant that she considered everyone else to be beneath her."

Wang Yunfei sighed in his heart, he didn't expect that the reason for Moon's transformation would be because of a mere apprentice. But still, he involuntarily smiled, "Junior sister Moon, I can introduce quite a few outstanding apprentices for you."

“Senior, things aren’t as what Shen Jing described. It’s Rong Yan and Shen Jing who didn’t respect others,” Moon countered.

“In that case, let me apologize to you on junior Shen Jing’s behalf. You two are after all apprentice sisters, why must you let such a small matter destroy the harmony between you?” Wang Yunfei spoke.

Moon felt extremely unhappy when she heard Wang Yunfei brushing this off as a small matter. However, as she respected this genius senior of hers, Wang Yunfei. She then replied, “This matter has nothing to do with senior, there’s no need for senior to apologize.”

Wang Yunfei smiled with satisfaction when he heard Moon’s words. “In that case, let everything be settled. I will recommend a few outstanding apprentices to Moon, don’t let your current apprentice spoil the mood between two of you. An apprentice is after all still an apprentice, he cannot be considered a true member of our Divine Weapon Academy. He isn’t one of us.”

Moon stood there stunned. She stared at Wang Yunfei with disappointment in her eyes. Her beautiful eyes froze when she noticed that Qin Wentian was currently hugging Little Rascal as he turned to depart.

“Not ‘one of us’? Wang Yunfei, I didn’t expected you to be such a person.” Moon’s countenance completely turned cold. After which, she descended from the pagoda as she called out,

“Tianwen.”

Qin Wentian turned and smiled at Moon. “Moon, your examination is already concluded. It’s time for me to leave. Don’t be unhappy because of me.”

“Hypocrite,” Shen Jing involuntarily coldly spat out when she noticed Wang Yunfei’s countenance growing unsightly.

“Seems like the two of them had truly fallen in love with each other,” Rong Yan didn’t attempt to lower his voice at all, causing the spectators here to clearly hear his words.

What status did Wang Yunfei have in the Divine Weapon Academy? Today, he was even berated in public by people. He turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian and Moon as he icily stated, “A mere apprentice, what sort of place do you take my Divine Weapon Academy for? Do you think you can come as you please and leave as you please?”

Although his temper wasn’t bad, earlier he wanted to resolve the conflict between Moon and Shen Jing, making it so that both of them would have favourable impression of him while he made full use of the chance to show off his charisma. However, because of an apprentice, Moon actually chose to fall out with him? He, Wang Yunfei, couldn’t be compared to a mere apprentice?!

Qin Wentian inclined his head, as he glanced at Wang Yunfei emotionlessly. Initially, he still wanted to leave this place quietly. Who would have thought that such a thing would happen?

Only to see he stepping forth as the sound of his gentle footsteps echoed through the square. On the ground, resplendent glows from divine inscriptions shimmered, as they took form whenever Qin Wentian's steps landed. The incomparably exquisite and profound divine inscriptions emanated a terrifying light, each of them were as though they contain a terrifying beast within.

“This...” The crowd all had expressions of terror on their faces. How could this be possible? Birthing divine inscriptions with every step? And what's more, the inscriptions birthed were all extremely powerful fourth-ranked inscriptions.

“You do not have the qualifications to talk to me.” Qin Wentian's eyes bored straight into Wang Yunfei's.

Chapter 618: Settling All Together

Qin Wentian originally didn't have the intention to stay here for long. It was only because of Moon that he extended his stay by two days. He initially wanted to silently disappear right after the end of the examination. Being able to watch as Moon made her name with her creation in this examination, this journey could also be considered perfect.

In reality, there would also be things outside one's expectations. He didn't plan on confronting Rong Yan nor Shen Jing, he also didn't want Moon's future life in the academy to be disrupted. However, there was always something that had to happen. Since this was the case, Qin Wentian might as well choose to settle everything in one shot. Hence, he displayed his overwhelmingly extraordinary attainment in the field of divine inscriptions.

After that, it led to the scene happening now. Those gazes that were focused on Wang Yunfei instantly shifted and landed on him instead. Or to better put it, those gazes were fixed on the divine inscriptions he created with each step.

He could birth divine inscriptions with every step he took, not only that, the divine inscriptions were all at the fourth-rank. Such a terrifying attainment was enough to cause those geniuses in the Divine Weapon Academy to despair. When would they ever be able to reach such a realm?

Even Wang Yunfei himself couldn't achieve the terrifying feat that this so-called apprentice had just performed, right?

Not only that, the sole reason as to why Qin Wentian took these steps was to target Wang Yunfei. The dazzling genius of the Divine Weapon Academy, Wang Yunfei.

“You, still don’t have the qualifications to speak to me.” That cold statement, along with this showing of his supreme attainment in the field of divine inscriptions, was undoubtedly the strongest response to Wang Yunfei. Because of Moon, Wang Yunfei shifted his rage onto Qin Wentian. Hence, Qin Wentian used the most direct technique to counter-attack him.

Could Wang Yunfei do what he had done? No, he couldn’t. Hence, the crowd only saw the ordinarily calm-looking countenance of Wang Yunfei turning ashen.

Right now, the domineering stance Qin Wentian displayed left Moon stunned. In the few days she had interacted with him, Moon always felt that Qin Wentian was magnanimous, cheerful, and was always smiling, giving off vibes of free-spiritedness. This was the first time she saw how tyrannical Qin Wentian could be. He showed a different face when facing against Shen Jing and Rong Yan. At this moment, Qin Wentian didn’t hide his brilliance in the slightest. It was as though as long as he was willing to, he would become the focal point of attention.

Even if Wang Yunfei was standing before him, Wang Yunfei would too lose his luster. This made Moon sigh silently in her heart. Who was this fellow exactly?

The ones in the crowd whose heart felt the greatest rush of impact were none other than Rong Yan and Shen Jing. Right now,

the brilliance Qin Wentian was exuding caused their hearts to shiver. They had actually arranged for Qin Wentian to become an apprentice...if it was simply so, there was nothing for it. But they still 'gave' Qin Wentian away like an item, causing him to become the apprentice of Moon.

Shen Jing and Rong Yan weren't stupid. Upon seeing Qin Wentian revealing his strength as well as how Moon always defended him, how could they still fail to understand how Moon transformed so much? All these were caused by their 'giving' away of Qin Wentian. And what's more laughable was how they still tried to create all kind of problems, trying to humiliate Qin Wentian.

But since matters had come to this, there was no way to return to the past.

Qin Wentian then shifted his gaze onto Rong Yan and Shen Jing, his cold eyes were akin to sharp swords, causing their hearts to involuntarily tremble.

“Not everyone is a hypocrite like the two of you. Moon has a kind heart, and although I was 'given' by you two to Moon as an apprentice, Moon has always treated me with respect and even taught me what she could. Hence, I treat her as my friend. As for the two of you, I had never expressed any ill intent towards you. Yet for some reason, the expressions on your faces were always filled with pride and contempt, the tone of your voices containing traces of humiliation.”

Qin Wentian coldly continued, “Looking at your high and mighty

appearances, for people who are ignorant, they might really still think how powerful you are. However, you are both clearly only ordinary members. I really wonder, where did all the arrogance on your faces come from? Do you know why I couldn't even be bothered to entertain you all? Because, the two of you aren't even worthy."

A voice akin to a heavy hammer smashed upon the hearts of Shen Jing and Rong Yan, causing both of their countenances to turn pale. That's right, from the start to the end, Qin Wentian took no actions against them. It wasn't because he didn't have a temper, but rather, he didn't felt that they were worthy enough. How much arrogance was in these words? Yet it seemed that truly, Qin Wentian was more than capable enough to utter words like this.

"I know who you are," At this moment, Wang Yunfei coldly spoke as he stared intently at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Wang Yunfei, only to hear Wang Yunfei laughing, "Seventh-level of Heavenly Dipper as well as that aura you exude. I won't be mistaken, you must be the very same person who exchanged for the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone using over a hundred top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons at the Flying Immortal Tower, and you even killed Xue Yunfan from the Cold Slaughter Sect off after that. To think that you actually hid yourself in my Divine Weapon Academy."

Wang Yunfei's words caused yet another huge uproar. Even the elders in the spectator stands felt their hearts stirring. Over a hundred pieces of top-tier fourth-ranked divine weapons? How good was this man at forging weapons? One could tell instantly

from his outstanding attainments in the field of divine inscriptions that it would be almost effortless for this man to create a top-tier fourth-ranked weapon.

Not only that, why did Qin Wentian use such a large quantity of divine weapons to exchange for the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone?

“So what, even if you know?” Qin Wentian emotionlessly commented.

“You came to my Divine Weapon Academy because you had no way to solo forge all that weapons you needed on your own. Moon must be the person who aided you in this. You used the resources and facilities of my Academy to transact for the bone powder and even dared to be so arrogant here today? Are you doing so because you feel that your attainments in divine inscriptions are extraordinary, or because you wanted to use the identity of an outsider to establish your might here in the Divine Weapon Academy?”

Wang Yunfei, as expected as a Heaven Chosen from the Divine Weapon Academy, he quickly inferred many things. The reason why Qin Wentian would come here was undoubtedly to borrow their resources. And this person didn't have anything to rely on, which was why he went to the Flying Immortal Tower in a conical bamboo hat to conceal his identity. Since this was the case, how could Wang Yunfei still allow Qin Wentian to leave easily?

“Wang Yunfei, aren't you a little shameless by saying this? The resources he used were all entitled to me. When had he ever used

the academy resources?” Before this Moon still held Wang Yunfei in the highest regard, yet right now she couldn’t help but to be sorely disappointed even if he was the most outstanding Heaven Chosen of the Heavenly Dipper Realm in the Divine Weapon Academy.

“Moon.” Qin Wentian called out. Moon turned to him only to see a slight smile on Qin Wentian’s face. “Don’t bother arguing with him, there’s no meaning to it.”

Moon’s countenance stiffened slightly as a heavy disappointment flashed in her eyes. Although her performance was outstanding, her status in the academy couldn’t be compared to Wang Yunfei, who was outstanding in both combat and divine inscriptions. If not, she would be able to help speak up for Qin Wentian.

“Wang Yunfei, no matter what excuses you find, it's obvious you are aiming for the treasure I transacted for. However, I only have a single question for you. Are you even worthy of it?” Qin Wentian mocked. “All the elders of the Divine Weapon Academy, what are your views on this matter?”

Such an arrogant tone caused the hearts of many members to pound. This person was simply too brazen, he basically didn’t give a shit about Wang Yunfei.

“Your weapon forging abilities are truly extraordinary, would you be willing to join our academy?” An elder asked.

“I don’t like to be restricted, I can only apologize and thank

senior for your good will.” Qin Wentian rejected with no hesitation, causing Moon to be increasingly nervous.

“Since you are not a member of my academy, the grudge between you and Wang Yunfei is a private one. Us elders naturally wouldn’t go and interfere in it. You two can handle it among yourselves.” That elder replied.

“I’m sure all of you have witnessed Moon’s true abilities. Would her life be made difficult deliberately in the Divine Weapon Academy because of this matter?” Qin Wentian inquired again.

“Don’t worry, we aren’t blind. We can naturally see Moon’s talent. As long as she is willing, there would be elders in the academy willing to accept her as a disciple. Our Divine Weapon Academy wouldn’t be so shameless as to implicate an innocent genius disciple of our academy because of the grudge between you and Wang Yunfei.” That elder assured him.

“This junior will naturally believe the Divine Weapon Academy would hold to its words.” Qin Wentian nodded. He then stared at Moon, “Moon, your talent for weapon forging is truly not bad, this place is very suitable for you. Train up well here, you will definitely make your mark in the future. And for this matter, from now on you will have nothing to do with it.”

“No...” Moon wanted to speak. She knew very well how powerful Wang Yunfei was. Wang Yunfei wanted to go to the Sacred Battle Platform tomorrow, that was how much confidence he had in his own strength. Although Qin Wentian’s attainment in divine inscriptions were very outstanding, it was impossible for him to

best Wang Yunfei in terms of combat.

“This matter shall come to an end here.” Qin Wentian directly interjected, not allowing Moon to complete her sentence. “As for Wang Yunfei, I can’t be bothered about him.”

At this moment, seeing how much confidence Qin Wentian had in himself, Moon finally allowed herself to believe in him, too.

Qin Wentian turned to Wang Yunfei, “I heard that you are planning to fight some battles on the Sacred Battle Platform tomorrow?”

Wang Yunfei froze before he coldly laughed, “There’s an arranged battle there tomorrow. I, Wang Yunfei did intend to visit there to broaden my horizons.”

“For the arranged battle tomorrow, I too wish to go there to broaden my horizons. The fame of the Sacred Battle Platform is known throughout the world. If you can defeat me there, no matter how many divine weapons you want, I shall give them to you,” Qin Wentian emotionlessly stated. Since tomorrow he was already going to fight, he might as well settle all his grudges in one fell swoop there.

Wang Yunfei contemplated for a moment before stepping out and pointing at Qin Wentian. “This is something you proposed yourself. What if you don’t turn up tomorrow?”

“I will go with you tomorrow. If he doesn’t appear, you can do whatever you want to with me,” Moon stared at Wang Yunfei as she spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian to be taken aback. Seeing how resolute Moon was, he didn’t say anything else. But how could he not appear tomorrow? He was one of the participants of the arranged battle.

“Fine. Everyone in the academy has heard your words,” Wang Yunfei stared at Moon. He then pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, “If you don’t dare to show up tomorrow, I shall make Moon into my slave. You better consider well the consequences.”

Qin Wentian’s countenance turned cold, “If you are defeated, what then?”

“Do whatever you want to me,” Wang Yunfei was incomparably confident. His cultivation base was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, how could he be defeated by someone at the seventh level?

“See you tomorrow then,” Qin Wentian hugged Little Rascal before turning and leaving the area together with Qing`er. Very swiftly, they left the Divine Weapon Academy. Yet soon after, a storm of such proportions kicked up that even the year-end examination today lost its luster.

The various outstanding Heaven Chosen from all directions were all rushing their way over to reach the Sacred Battle Platform by tomorrow. How dazzling would the battle between the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian, and one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi, be? How could people not be filled with anticipation and excitement for it?

Moon's brows were slightly furrowed, her face painted by worry, yet the expressions on Rong Yan and Shen Jing were all icy cold. Tomorrow would be the day where Wang Yunfei trampled on the fellow who caused them to lose all face!

Chapter 619: Descent

After Qin Wentian left, the year-end examination of the Divine Weapon Academy continued. However, the atmosphere was completely spoiled. The thoughts of many already drifted over to the drama that would be happening tomorrow.

At the same time, everyone in the Sacred Royal City also started to gather at the Sacred Battle Platform.

Although there were an insane number of people who gathered back during the opening of the Immortal Martial Realm, when placed in perspective compared to the entire Royal Sacred Region, a few million people was just a drop of water in the ocean. The vast majority of people in the Sacred Royal City had never seen Qin Wentian before, they had only heard of the happenings in the Immortal Martial Realm.

He was the number one ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, he killed one of the princes of Grand Shang, Shang Tong. An elder from the Royal Sacred Sect died because of him, he was the companion of the Holy Maiden from the Medicine Sovereign Valley, the son-in-law of the Medicine Sovereign, a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect that broke the sword-comprehension record, and the person with the number one latent potential in the Heavenly Dipper Realm of all the members in the Battle Sword Sect. There were simply too many laurels, causing the number of halos on him to be almost countless.

Also, for this battle, he wasn't fighting against a random someone. His opponent was one of the eight absolute era-

suppressing geniuses, Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan.

In a hundred-mile radius around the Sacred Battle Platform, there were tens of thousands of people flying in the sky. Countless experts were heading towards the Battle Platform, causing the inns and hotels to be fully filled.

Tonight, nobody was sleeping. Countless people were in discussion about the genuineness of the younger generation in the Royal Sacred Region.

There were rumors saying that Gu Liufeng might have already left the Royal Sacred Region, while Hua Taixu had joined the Royal Sacred Sect. And other than the two of them, out of the other six era-suppressing geniuses, four of them had already arrived here.

There were also many experts from the Celestial Maiden Sect that came, and naturally, the maiden with the title ‘number one beauty under the heavens,’ Lin Xian`er, attracted the gazes of countless people.

Those characters from the upper echelons of the supreme Di Clan were here as well, including many experts from Grand Shang Empire. Even quite a few Sword Sovereigns from the Battle Sword Sect dropped by here...

In any case, the area where the Sacred Battle Platform was located, was completely flooded with people. This night, many conflicts erupted in a hundred mile radius around the Sacred Battle Platform. There were many who speculated wildly in intense

discussion on who the ultimate winner between Di Shi and Qin Wentian would be.

This night, many people couldn't sleep. Many spectators arrived through the night, leading to a completely crowded location in the morning. Those who weren't at the Celestial Phenomenon level, or those that didn't belong to any major powers didn't dare to fly through the air above the heads of others. If you weren't strong and have no background, but still insisted on flying past the heads of so many experts, wasn't that simply courting death?

The sun rose and its rays illuminated the Sacred Battle Platform, causing the battle platform to be basked in a golden glow.

There were spectator stands in all eight directions and the space was sufficient for several tens of thousands of people. Although right now the Sacred Battle Platform was still empty, the vast majority of the seats were already filled up.

"The sun is already high up in the sky, it's about time, isn't it?" At this moment, whistling sounds rang out through the air, causing the hearts of many to tremble. The kind of people daring to fly above the heads of others were undoubtedly top-tier powers of the Royal Sacred Region. Only then did the crowd below bear the humiliation.

"Di Shi," somebody exclaimed in surprise when they saw the person in the lead. Di Shi's eyes gleamed with sharpness, his expression was harsh, and he exuded an extremely savage aura, akin to a primordial bird of prey. His gaze seemed normal, but from his eyes, one could feel a terrifying eruption of the energy

within.

“Is he Di Shi? He actually is the first to arrive. Seems like he has prepared for this battle for a very long time.” The crowd instantly broke out into discussion.

Di Shi was the first to step on the Sacred Battle Platform. The figures behind him were none other than experts from the supreme Di Clan. Their aura was extremely terrifying, and they headed over to one of the eight spectator stands there, folding their sleeves as they sat down.

Di Shi sat down as well. His eyes closed as he retracted his aura, waiting silently for his opponent.

And not too long later, yet another group of silhouettes whistled through the air as their arrival caused another wave to erupt among the spectators. These people were all from the Grand Shang Empire. The person in the lead had a crown on his head, his eyes exuded the air of a dragon, high up and mighty. It seemed as though the whole world was under his control just from the presence he emitted.

“It’s Prince Shang Yin of Grand Shang Empire. Twenty years ago, he was ranked fourth in the Immortal Martial Realm Rankings. He has superb talent, terrifying combat prowess and is a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. Now that Shang Tong has died, it is rumored that the Emperor of Grand Shang has decided to name him as the crown prince, and intends to pass on the throne of the emperor to him in the future. Now it seems that, that rumor is real.” Many people exclaimed. Shang Yin had a crown on his head,

a high and mighty figure.

“The experts from the Violet Thunder Sect are here as well.” From afar, thunder rumbled throughout the sky as many experts descended. These were all disciples of the one of the Nine Great Sects, the Violet Thunder Sect.

After the Violet Thunder Sect, others from the rest of the Nine Great Sects all appeared. And after them, the Chi Clan from the Western Domain, and the Tianfan Sect, as well as some other powers, also showed up.

Chi Lian and Fan Mengyu of the eight era-suppressing geniuses arrived, instantly attracting a multitude of stares.

However, very quickly the gazes of the crowd shifted away again. Those of the Celestial Maiden Sect appeared, and Lin Xian`er, the number one beauty under the heavens was within them. That flawless countenance of hers instantly caused many males in the crowd to slip into a daze.

Before Lin Xian`er arrived, Fan Mengyu, as well as the Princess Jiao Yang of Grand Zhou, had appeared. The two of them could also be considered very beautiful, yet their beauty was overshadowed by Lin Xian`er.

“The experts from the Radiant Gold ancient country arrived.”

“The experts from the War Country arrived.”

“Li Tian of the eight era-suppressing geniuses is here as well.”

The crowd exclaimed unceasingly. Today, the Sacred Battle Platform was destined to be extremely dazzling, there would be countless superstrong experts arriving.

And at this moment, a group of people from afar walked over. The person in the lead was clad in simple clothing yet he exuded the aura of tyrannical majesty, similar to Shang Yin of Grand Shang Empire.

“The Human Emperor of Ye, Ye Qingyun.” Some recognized him as many exclaimed in surprise. Even the Human Emperor had personally arrived.

“Ye Qingyun is the foster father of Qin Wentian. Earlier, he missed it when Qin Wentian was crowned the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. And this time, he is here specifically to root for Qin Wentian, hoping that Qin Wentian would be able to dominate an era-suppressing genius.”

“Father,” A voice echoed out. A look of joy flashed on Ye Qingyun’s face as he turned in that direction. Ye Lingshuang and her fellow experts from the Battle Sword Sect had arrived.

“Those of the Battle Sword Sect are here.”

“Why has Qin Wentian not appeared yet?”

The gazes of the crowd roamed about, yet they didn't see Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Di Shi's eyes abruptly opened, gleaming with sharpness as he stared in the direction of those from the Battle Sword Sect. He coldly spoke, "Could it be that Qin Wentian wished to dodge this battle and didn't dare to turn up?"

"Junior brother Qin set out before us, he should already be in the Sacred Royal City," A voice replied. The person who spoke was none other than Lin Shuai, his words causing many people to turn their attention to him, as well as Ji Feixue who was by his side. Yet another of the era-suppressing geniuses had appeared.

Di Shi coldly snorted, before closing his eyes once more.

The people in the spectator stands grew increasingly more numerous, there was already a countless number of famous people.

And in a certain part of the spectator stands, there was a group of experts waiting there. These were none other than the people from the Divine Weapon Academy, and Wang Yunfei was in their midst.

Other than Wang Yunfei, Rong Yan, Shen Jing, and Moon were there as well.

"Senior, this platform is the only platform in the world that is your stage," Shen Jing smiled. She was as beautiful and elegant as

ever, yet right now she couldn't really be said to be dazzling. There were simply too many females in the spectator stands that were many times more outstanding compared to her.

Wang Yunfei nodded his head lightly. He too, was filled with anticipation. Would the Sacred Battle Platform be the place where he, Wang Yunfei, became famous through the Royal Sacred Region? In fact, he had long wanted to try challenging people on this platform and now, he made use of the crowd drawn here by the battle between Qin Wentian and Di Shi so he could use this opportunity to make himself famous.

"I only fear that a certain someone had already fled, he won't dare to appear," Rong Yan mocked as he stared at Moon. Today, if that apprentice does not turn up, Moon would become the slave of Wang Yunfei. In that case, he could very well imagine Moon's future. What a pity, such a beautiful woman would become a plaything of Wang Yunfei.

"He isn't such a person, he will definitely show up." Moon's brows were furrowed. She believed in Qin Wentian.

"Are you so confident?" Shen Jing laughed coldly, "Or could it be that something already happened between you two? Were your feelings played by him?"

Moon regarded Shen Jing with a glacial gleam in her eyes. Shen Jing continued sarcastically, "Look, so many experts are descending here. When he sees such a majestic scene, would he even dare to appear? Or do you think he would hole up in his shell?"

Upon hearing her mockery, Moon replied, “Maybe he will be the same as yesterday, birthing fourth-ranked divine inscriptions with every step and appearing on this stage in a most magnificent manner. As for you, yesterday you could only look up to him in admiration, not daring to say anything in response.”

Shen Jing froze, she stared at Moon with disbelief before adding in a low voice, “You are truly crazy.”

After speaking, she turned her gaze away, no longer looking at Moon.

And at this moment, roars of excitement echoed out, growing increasingly louder. A terrifying sound wave undulated as above in the sky, the silhouette of a young man appeared as the countless gazes of the spectators all shifted onto him.

“Qin Wentian has arrived!”

“Is he that Qin Wentian that’s the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm?”

The good-looking young man was clad in a clean and simple white robe, his long hair fluttering in the wind, as he casually stood in the air, giving people a feeling of unmatched magnificence through the generations.

“Wentian, you are here.” The Human Emperor laughed.

“Foster Father,” Qin Wentian nodded to the Human Emperor.

“Junior brother Qin,” Lin Shuai and the others from the Battle Sword Sect also greeted Qin Wentian.

“Sir Qin, we meet again,” Lin Xian`er from the Celestial Maiden Sect walked up as she smiled sweetly to Qin Wentian.

“Wentian,” A voice from afar echoed out. After that, the crowd only saw a group of maidens flying over. The woman in the lead had an empire-toppling appearance that wasn’t in anyway inferior to Lin Xian`er’s, and possessed of an even purer demeanor..

“Qingcheng,” Qin Wentian laughed as he walked to Mo Qingcheng and held her hand. The two of them then stood together, appearing to be akin to a golden couple, a match made in heaven.

“Is he Qin Wentian?” Wang Yunfei stared at the silhouette of that young man as his expression twitched.

Shen Jing’s eyes glowed with an unusual light when she stared at Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. Somehow, a feeling of inferiority bloomed in her heart; she no longer exuded arrogance. Shen Jing then murmured, “These are the real Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Region.”

The attention of everyone was instantly drawn when he

appeared.

Rong Yan stared at Qin Wentian as he sighed in his heart. There was no way for him to be comparable to such a genius at all.

Moon turned her gaze upon Qin Wentian, and for some reason, she involuntarily recalled another figure.

“Seems like the person you are waiting for decided not to appear. Moon, just accept your fate,” Shen Jing sarcastically replied. Did Moon really think that that apprentice would show up in a dazzling fashion? Utterly ridiculous.

And just as the sound of Shen Jing’s voice faded, Qin Wentian gazed at Mo Qingcheng as he spoke in a low voice, “Let me go greet a friend of mine first.”

Mo Qingcheng nodded her head lightly. After that Qin Wentian stepped forth and to the surprise of Shen Jing, she realized that his gaze was directed over their way. Her heart couldn’t help but to pound faster as he approached.

Moon’s beautiful eyes stiffened a little. She stared at that pair of eyes. The light in them seemed to contain a very strong sense of familiarity to her.

“Moon!” Qin Wentian called out. Instantly, Moon froze, even her breathing stopped. That familiar voice, she naturally knew who it was. However right now, she was incomparably shocked, even

more shocked compared to back then when he birthed fourth-ranked inscriptions with every step he took.

Wentian, Tianwen. Qin Wentian appeared here in an even more magnificent manner compared to his exhibiting his attainments, akin to the descent of a Heavenly God!

Chapter 620: You Are Truly Weak

Time seemed to have stopped. Moon's beautiful eyes froze, her body couldn't even move. However, a terrifyingly huge wave of impact rumbled through her heart. He, was actually Qin Wentian?

Moon had once speculated before that such a character like Tianwen might be a Heaven Chosen. Maybe, he was some genius from some aristocrat clan, and if he appeared here today, he might come here with the experts of his clan. Yet Moon would have never expected that he came alone. Not only that, his features were different compared to the man she knew, he was much younger and better looking compared to before, and his presence caused the stares of everyone in the crowd to shift to him because simply, he was Qin Wentian.

A legendary character that was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, the young man that was currently the most hotly discussed in the Royal Sacred Region.

Rong Yan and Shen Jing were completely taken aback for a moment, they didn't recognize Qin Wentian. However, that familiar voice of his caused a bolt of lightning to go off in their minds, pounding their hearts violently. This feeling was impossible to describe.

When Rong Yan saw Qin Wentian appearing earlier, he already knew that this was somebody he would never be able to compare to. And when Shen Jing saw Qin Wentian, she said that only characters like him were true Heaven Chosen.

However, the perfect Heaven Chosen in front of her eye was actually someone she humiliated and looked down upon before. Now that when she recalled Qin Wentian's words yesterday, she couldn't help but to turn ashen. He didn't bother with them simply because they weren't qualified.

Moon's unintentional words actually turned into reality. That apprentice did appear in front of everyone in a dazzling, magnificent manner. Shen Jing could only look up at him in awe.

"Thank you." A light laughter rang out, a radiant smile evident in Moon's beautiful eyes. Only that she could also feel her tears glimmering within as well. Even she herself didn't know where the tears came from. At this moment, Moon felt an unprecedented complexity in her heart.

"Thank you..." Moon sincerely stated again with gratitude. The young man before her caused her to undergo such a transformation, allowing her to have the confidence to carry herself in front of those who used to mock her before. He was unmatched through the generations, gathering the attention and focus of everyone the instant he appeared. Somehow, he seemed to fulfill everything Moon was looking for in her other half, perfect and flawless. Yet, Moon also understood that that was destined to be a fairy tale forever. Just like what she thought before, for such a character, only empire-toppling females who were as outstanding as he was could match up to him. Mo Qingcheng was precisely such a person.

They stood together hand in hand, everyone in the crowd all felt that they were a match made in heaven. She had nothing but

blessings for the couple in front of her, wishing them the very best.

“Moon, even without me, you would eventually still make your mark one day. I’m merely hastening that a little. What made this possible was your innate talent,” Qin Wentian gently smiled. “Oh yes, don’t forget that you promised me if one day I really need your help to forge divine weapons, you will help me for free.”

“Naturally, I don’t mind helping you every day if you need me to,” Moon smiled. However soon after, she felt as though she said something wrong as a blush appeared on her cheeks. She lowered her head slightly and straightened her dress with her fingers.

“Don’t joke with me, I will take it for real,” Qin Wentian smiled. When the two of them spoke, Shen Jing and Rong Yan stood there stunned, they didn’t interrupt. Qin Wentian didn’t even glance a single time at them. This sort of disregard surpassed humiliation by mere words and at this moment, Wang Yunfei had gone totally ashen. This number one character in the Immortal Martial Realm actually had even stronger attainments compared to him in the field of divine inscriptions. And as for combat prowess, there was no suspense nor doubt at all. If the two of them were at the same level, Qin Wentian would certainly be able to insta-kill him.

This was a character that dared to jump levels to challenge Di Shi. Shang Tong of Grand Shang also couldn’t even stand up to a single strike of his.

However, for him, Wang Yunfei, his cultivation base wasn’t at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, but was at the ninth level instead. Since his opponent was Qin Wentian, he grit his teeth and

decided that he might as well go all out.

An intense battle intent madly gushed forth from him towards Qin Wentian. This battle would be the battle where he made his name.

“Since you are Qin Wentian. It suits me perfectly.” Wang Yunfei soared up into the sky. He bellowed, “FIGHT ME!”

Qin Wentian glanced at Wang Yunfei before he turned and stepped out, directly moving to the airspace above the Sacred Battle Platform.

On the Sacred Battle Platform, a dazzling current of light shone, as though there was a terrifying energy fluctuation there.

In that instant, Di Shi opened his eyes. His gaze was incomparably demonic akin to a ferocious bird of prey, radiating a sharpness that could effortlessly tear people into pieces. He faced Qin Wentian and icily spoke, “Hurry and settle your nonsense. Your life is mine to take.”

His arrogant voice was filled with the entirety of pride of his being. He brought with him an indomitable conviction to win this battle. His words were also humiliating Wang Yunfei as though in his eyes, Wang Yunfei was not even worthy of a mention as he told Qin Wentian to quickly settle his ‘nonsense.’

Such a humiliation made Wang Yunfei turned pale. He shot a

gaze at Di Shi as he stepped out and spoke, “I am Wang Yunfei from the Divine Weapon Academy. Here by, in front of all the heroes in the world, I challenge Qin Wentian.”

After speaking, he moved towards the Sacred Battle Platform.

“Noted. Choose the rules of the battle.” A voice drifted over, it was none other than the administrator of the Sacred Battle Platform.

This ancient platform whose fame shook the entire Royal Sacred Region wasn’t a place for any Tom, Dick or Harry to come up and battle. One had to be a Heaven Chosen or they wouldn’t have the qualifications to fight on it.

“Set what you want to,” Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke as he glanced at Wang Yunfei.

“Divine weapons of the fifth-rank and below are allowed. Conceding equals defeat and the victor cannot make any more attacks as long as one has conceded. If you lose, I want your interspatial ring where you keep the bone powder and all your divine weapons.” Wang Yunfei coldly spoke.

“Sure. If you lose, I will break one arm of yours,” Qin Wentian’s eyes were incomparably serene.

“Fine.” Wang Yunfei grit his teeth as his countenance turned ashen. Qin Wentian actually wanted one of his arms.

“The rules are set, and for those who break them, we will personally execute that person.” An imposingly cold voice echoed out. After which, bright light shimmered as a formless runic glow activated. Below where they stood, a stone platform appeared and a screen of light manifested at the same time, enveloping the two of them. The battle had officially started.

There were no fixed rules when it came to battles on the Sacred Battle Platform. The rules were set by the combatants themselves, and once both parties agreed, the rules would be fixed. If one side broke it, the Sacred Battle Platform would generate its own energy to kill the rulebreaker.

RUMBLE!

Wang Yunfei threw his head back and roared as his astral nova erupted into being. A divine armor then enveloped his body, causing coronas of light to flicker resplendently. Terrifying sounds rumbled from within his body like the power of a bloodline being awakened, causing the sharpness that radiated from him to grow stronger and stronger. His entire person was now akin to a divine weapon.

“Chi...” Wang Yunfei stepped out, staring at the Qin Wentian who was standing on the Sacred Battle Platform. With a loud howl, boundless streams of light containing extreme sharpness shot towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian’s blood thrummed in his body, he resembled a

descendant of a supreme demon emperor. He stood there silently, his long hair akin to blades as they fluttered in the wind. The aura exuding from him skyrocketed madly as a radiant golden beam of light manifested. The wings of a great golden roc were draped onto this descendant of a supreme primordial demon emperor.

When that divine weapon-like glow from Wang Yunfei neared, Qin Wentian abruptly moved. His movement was akin to a streak of golden lightning as he vanished in the blink of an eye.

The silhouette akin to a golden roc lengthened unceasingly, and several shadows split off from it, forming into countless incarnations. It was unclear where Qin Wentian's true body was. The sharpness from Wang Yunfei got increasingly terrifying, however right at this moment, an insidious dreamforce invaded his sea of consciousness causing him to be mired in illusions.

Bzzz! A golden silhouette soared towards him. Wang Yunfei coldly hollered as the light of a divine weapon flashed, tearing that silhouette apart. Yet, there was no blood.

“WANG YUNFEI!” A voice rang out in his mind, seemingly from all directions. The incarnations now simply flooded the stage, nobody could tell which among them was real.

A terrifying iciness shone in Wang Yunfei's eyes as the sharpness he exuded intensified once again. Wang Yunfei waved his palms, blasting that sharpness out towards the area where the incarnations were at. An explosive sound thundered out as the incarnations were all severed away. Wang Yunfei instantly located where the true Qin Wentian was.

Qin Wentian's palms pressed downwards, forming a wave of destructive energy that negated the sharpness along with a blast of astral light. After that, an incomparably lofty pair of eyes stared right at Wang Yunfei, causing him to tremble in his heart.

"Seems like I've overestimated you. You are truly unworthy," Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After which, he simply stood there and blasted out with a palm. Instantly, millions upon millions palm imprints erupted forth, pressing down on Wang Yunfei. Wang Yunfei's countenance was exceptionally unsightly. Qin Wentian actually dared to scorn him?

The blood in his body burned as a crimson glow enveloped him. An instant later, numerous blood-colored spears formed, rising up the heavens, as shattering sounds echoed unceasingly. Wang Yunfei stepped out, advancing forcibly against the tide, closing in on Qin Wentian.

There was no emotions on Qin Wentian's face, he simply continued what he was doing, sending out palm imprints with increasing might to bury Wang Yunfei. The strength in his palm attacks were so great that it seemed as though they could collapse the heavens, destroying everything, slaying gods and demons. The distance between them grew increasingly closer, as though they wanted to take the fight to close-range combat.

"What a violent force." The experts watching all felt their hearts shuddering. This battle was simply too savage, strength against strength.

The tyrannical qi flows ravaged the platform. Qin Wentian pressed down from the skies, each and every one of his palm imprints contained an incomparably terrifying vibrational force. Wang Yunfei didn't know how many of those palm imprints he had already shattered. Right from the start he had already been using the entirety of his strength, yet these attacks by Qin Wentian seemed never-ending. Right now, he felt his inner organs all shaking violently from the impact as he endured that immense pressure.

Qin Wentian roared as another round of attacks containing apocalyptic might slammed out. His incarnations all mirrored his movements, the destructive power caused Wang Yunfei to stiffen as he felt a seemingly invincible formless might crushing him.

“DIE!” Wang Yunfei howled in anger, making a last-ditch desperate struggle. His body erupted with runic glows of divine inscriptions that wanted to envelop Qin Wentian within. Yet, the numerous streams of grand nihility palm imprints smashed onto him, crushing his pitiful attack as he spat out fresh blood. Wang Yunfei's advance was forcibly halted, and he was mercilessly slammed downwards onto the ground.

“You lost.” A whistling sound rang out as a blood-colored halberd manifested from the void, directly slashing towards Wang Yunfei's right arm, cleanly chopping it away.

Sword qi ravaged the area as that severed arm turned into dust. The distance between them lengthened and Wang Yunfei's countenance turned as pale as paper. Blood flowed unceasingly from that severed stump of his arm, dripping onto the Sacred

Battle Platform.

“Is that all you got? You are truly too weak. Get the fuck out of my sight.” Qin Wentian stood in the air, not even bothering to look straight at him.

The screen of light lifted, Wang Yunfei stumbled his way in the direction of the Divine Weapon Academy. Upon looking at that pale countenance of his, as well as his severed arm, and then glancing again at that imposing silhouette standing in the air, Shen Jing, Rong Yan, and Moon all felt indescribable emotions in their hearts. Regardless if it was in combat or in divine inscriptions, that figure unmatched in magnificence through the generations could easily suppress the Heaven Chosen, Wang Yunfei, before their eyes in such a domineering manner!

Chapter 621: Group Battle Of Heroes

The expressions on the faces of the spectators were all calm. The ending of this battle was only to be expected, after all.

Although Wang Yunfei thought highly of himself and was quite famous in the Sacred Royal City, wanting to borrow the Sacred Battle Platform to make his name, how could someone like him be comparable to the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian? The talent of those absolute geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region could easily be deduced from their title. And even though Wang Yunfei was strong, his fame was far beneath an era-suppressing genius. He was basically not on the same level.

Since Qin Wentian had the capabilities to fight against Di Shi, it was only within expectations that he would defeat Wang Yunfei. If not, undoubtedly, everyone would drown in disappointment with regard to this top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm.

This battle caused quite a great shock to Rong Yan, Shen Jing, and Moon, as well as the others from the Divine Weapon Academy. But to the vast majority of those major characters that came here today, it was simply nothing but an interesting prelude. The next event was the one that they were all waiting for.

Qin Wentian made his name after achieving the position of the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. Borrowing that incomparable prestige of that ranking, he had jumped levels and challenged Di Shi of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

If Qin Wentian was victorious, his name would surpass the name of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, becoming someone at the very peak. In the same era, nobody's name would be ranked beside him. He would become the symbol of this era, a representation of the future.

Hence, the meaning of this battle was extraordinary.

Not only that, this wasn't a battle solely between Qin Wentian and Di Shi. During the ending of the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi issued a challenge to all the Heaven Chosen in the Royal Sacred Region, wanting them to gather at the Sacred Battle Platform to see who among them was the one that could truly stand at the peak.

Qin Wentian didn't feel anything defeating Wang Yunfei. He understood that the battle after this was the challenge that he truly needed to face. This was the fight that belonged to him.

On the Sacred Battle Platform, Qin Wentian's long hair danced in the wind, akin to sharp blades as a fiendishly demonic aura exuded from him.

Many people were speculating... Would this person become a brand new legend starting from today?

The Sacred Battle Platform, the most illustrious arena of the Royal Sacred Region. Would this be the place that skyrocketed Qin Wentian's name and cemented his status?

BOOM! A loud sound akin to an earthquake thundered out. Di Shi stood up, his gaze penetrated through space, landing on that fiendishly handsome-looking silhouette on the Sacred Battle Platform. His entire body radiated an incomparable baleful aura of a ferocious primordial bird of prey about to lunge out of him, slaughtering everyone, engulfing everything.

His sharp eyes roamed the crowd as he coldly spoke, "After the Immortal Martial Realm, I invited the heroes of this era to gather here. For those under Celestial Phenomenon, they are able to participate in combat to see who is the one truly unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper."

Di Shi's voice was booming, a tyrannical qi permeated the atmosphere. He came here today bringing with him a supreme confidence. Qin Wentian would become the stepping stone for him to rise all the way to the top.

He would undoubtedly be victorious today, killing the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian, and cleansing the shame and humiliation of him not getting into the top ten back in the Immortal Martial Realm.

"The eight era-suppressing geniuses are all ranked equally. But, I have not truly fought against any of them. Today since there's such an opportunity, I also want to see who among us would truly be unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm." A tyrannical voice thundered out as a sturdy figure slowly walked out. This, was none other than Li Tian, of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

In the wilderness, there were many clans and tribes. There were

those who were claimed to be from the barbarian clan, but in truth, the name of a single clan simply couldn't encompass the vastness of the wilderness. Li Tian was born in the Heaven Punisher Clan of the wilderness and was termed by others as Li Tian of the barbarian clan. His attainments in the Mandate of Gold were incomparable. He who pursues the peak, cultivates only a single Mandate. The blood in his veins was the blood from the barbaric wilderness, his physique could transform, becoming larger, turning into a barbaric wargod. He was blessed with innate divine strength and when coupled with his insights in the Mandate of Gold, the strength of his attacks were beyond terrifying.

"Li Tian has broken through to the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper." The crowd all sighed with admiration in their hearts when they felt the powerful aura rolling off from Li Tian's body. The eight of them stood at the frontier of the era, they were all representatives of the future.

After him, Chi Lian walked out. His entire body was radiating with the tyranny of devilish energy.

"Dongyue Hanjiang, crown prince of the Eastern Mountain ancient country also stood up." The crowd drew in a deep breath as they stared at the figure. This battle wasn't only between Qin Wentian and Di Shi. At the same time, it was also the penultimate battle for the eight era-suppressing geniuses to see who stood at the peak.

Sadly, Gu Liufeng and Hua Taixu weren't present today.

Fan Miaoyu walked out as well. Fan Miaoyun's cultivation base

was already at the peak of the ninth level. She had the highest possibility of being the strongest among the era-suppressing geniuses and hence, with the highest odds of being ranked as 'Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.'

Ji Feixue didn't step out. His cultivation base now was only at the peak of the seventh level and had yet to breakthrough to the eighth. Although his talent was high, when facing against so many similarly monstrous opponents, his defeat was all but assured.

Staring at Qin Wentian's silhouette, Ji Feixue couldn't help but admit that the rumors circulating outside saying that Qin Wentian replaced him in status as the number one disciple of the Battle Sword Sect had already become a reality.

"Just these few people? There should be more right. I thought all of you had confidence in your combat prowess? Hadn't you all stepped into the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper already? Why don't any of you dare to step out now?" Di Shi tyrannically snorted.

As the sound of his voice faded, yet another figure appeared in the direction of where those from the Violet Thunder Sect were sitting. This person was tall and exuded an aura unexcelled in the world.

He wasn't any one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, and his fame couldn't be compared to them. But for those who were familiar with him all knew that this person was much more dangerous compared to any of the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

Liu Lan from the Violet Thunder Sect. And just like what Di Shi said, he was one of those who had already entered the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

What did the supreme-tier mean? The supreme-tier of the Heavenly Dipper Realm undoubtedly meant that those characters in it had no opponents who could match their combat prowess. Only people at this level would have the qualifications to be termed as unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper. It was common knowledge that for those who desired to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon, they first had to comprehend the true intent of their respective Mandates before forming a constellation that belonged solely to them. However, there were numerous existences who had transcendent combat might and comprehended the true intents, yet they had not broken through to Celestial Phenomenon yet. Characters like these who comprehended the true intent of their Mandates were generally referred to being at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper.

Liu Lan was precisely such a character.

Di Shi came here with another purpose than just killing Qin Wentian. He wanted to be the overlord of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, trampling everyone underneath him.

Although there were several characters like Liu Lan who were all at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, not one of them could obtain the recognition of everyone in the Royal Sacred Region to become worthy of the title, 'Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.' After all, there could only be a single person worthy of the name. If there

were two or more, how could it still be termed as ‘unrivalled’?

Di Shi today came here with such an ambition. He wanted to become the only existence that truly stood at the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

From this, one could see how great his appetite was.

If one wanted to obtain public recognition, becoming unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm was even tougher than becoming one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. There were simply too many demon-level geniuses in the Royal Sacred Region, too many people who stayed at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and had yet to break through to Celestial Phenomenon. Some of these roamed the world, while others stayed hidden in seclusion, searching for a spark of insight that would allow them to breakthrough. There were even many who had comprehended quite a few true-intents of the martial mandates. Other than these people, who then could truly obtain the title of being unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper?

Yet another figure walked out. This person was clad in a golden armor, his entire being radiating a golden light. He stared straight at Li Tian as his intent to battle skyrocketed.

"The crown prince of Radiant Gold ancient country." Many in the crowd felt their gazes freeze. This person didn't participate in the Immortal Martial Realm but because of a twist of fate, he comprehended the true intent of his Mandate. Right now, nobody knew how strong his combat prowess is.

In the direction where members from the War Country were sitting, there was a figure who similarly walked out. This person was middle-aged and seemed about forty-years of age. He was the Heaven Chosen of the War Country, as well as a disciple of one of the nine great sects, the Heaven Cleaving Manor. His combat prowess was unfathomable and it was rumored that he had also stepped into the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

Liu Lan and this Heaven Chosen from the War Country didn't choose to enter the Immortal Martial Realm a few months ago. Their combat strength was unfathomable, but what the Immortal Martial Realm tested for was innate talent. There were several older Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns with immense combat strength who didn't enter the Immortal Martial Realm. Because, if their talent was insufficient, the Immortal Martial Realm might very well be their burial ground. These characters all had already comprehended at least a kind of true intent, with a single foot already in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Why would they take such a needless risk?

Only the eight-era suppressing geniuses didn't have this fear. They had absolute confidence in their own innate talent. The burial grounds for geniuses would never be able to bury them.

"This battle fills me with even more anticipation. However, why is Di Shi so confident?" Many wondered in their hearts. Could it be that Di Shi had also comprehended the true intent of his Mandate? If that's the case, it would definitely be very dangerous for Qin Wentian.

Although Qin Wentian's innate talent was ridiculously high, his

cultivation base was still at the seventh level after all. If he were to fight against those at the supreme-tier, he simply wasn't strong enough yet.

"Wentian, be careful of those people. They are all peak existences at the Heavenly Dipper Realm who comprehended the true intent of their Mandates," Lin Shuai transmitted his voice over. "Just fight a battle against Di Shi and reject the group battle. Nobody would say anything against you."

Qin Wentian's heart trembled slightly when he felt the overwhelming pressure in the atmosphere. These people who dared to step out were all extremely terrifying characters.

"Nine people. Wonderful." Di Shi swept his gaze onto those who dared to step out. There were five of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Qin Wentian, Liu Lan from the Violet Thunder Sect, the crown prince of Radiant Gold, and the Heaven Chosen from the War country.

The appearance of any one of the nine could cause the hearts of the crowd to shudder and to think that today, all nine of them were walking towards the Sacred Battle Platform simultaneously.

"Since we have all appeared, we might as well settle everything in one great battle. I propose all nine of us step up at the same time, how about it?" Di Shi's eyes gleamed sharply as he spoke. The Sacred Battle Platform was big enough for many to battle on it.

"He's crazy, why is Di Shi acting like this today?"

"Why is he so confident? Has he truly reached the supreme tier?" Many people exclaimed when they saw the 'madness' of Di Shi.

"Wentian, nine people stepping on the Sacred Battle Platform at the same time indicated that all nine will fight directly against each other in turns, you have to be careful, these people are all monsters of the Heavenly Dipper Realm." Lin Shuai warned.

Qin Wentian's gaze stiffened, nine people fighting in a round-robin format?

And for these opponents, there wasn't a single one which Qin Wentian could say with confidence he would definitely be able to win against. Each one of them all possessed torrential combat strength, unfathomably powerful. Di Shi's words instantly caused an uproar throughout the spectators.

Did the other eight dare to accept?

Did Qin Wentian dare to accept?

"Qin Wentian." At this moment, Di Shi spoke again, his gaze directed at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian inclined his head, matching his gaze only to hear Di Shi coldly continuing, "This battle between us nine, let's set a rule for the two of us. Between you and me, if you don't die, I will not get down from the Sacred Battle Platform. And similarly, if I don't die, you cannot get down the platform as well."

The hearts of the spectators pounded violently. This, was the rule of a life-and-death battle. Only with one of them dead would the other be able to concede if they found themselves unable to match up against the other opponents.

"DO YOU DARE?!" Di Shi roared, his killing intent gushing out in waves. His great goal today was to slay the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm and stand at the very peak of Heavenly Dipper!

Chapter 622: Fighting Di Shi

Right now, Di Shi was brimming with immense confidence, as though Qin Wentian was already prey in his eyes, and would undoubtedly die to him.

"Wentian, be cautious. This time the person you wanted to fight against is merely Di Shi alone. Don't accept the group battle." Duan Han transmitted his voice over to Qin Wentian. Such a round-robin battle was simply too dangerous. Of the nine, other than five of the era-suppressing geniuses, there were three others who had comprehended the true intent of their Mandates, belonging to the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Qin Wentian's talent was redoubtable, but after all, he had cultivated for too short a period of time.

The gazes of everyone landed onto Qin Wentian. They were all very clear on how great the pressure this number one ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm was currently facing. He just needed to endure for one or two more years, breaking through to the eighth or even maybe the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper and at that time, it would be much easier for him when facing such a situation. After all, his cultivation base was simply too shallow. If it was Gu Liufeng that was here instead, Gu Liufeng would stand a better chance.

"Wentian." From the side of the Human Emperor, Ye Lingshuang worriedly transmitted her voice too.

Mo Qingcheng's hands were tightly clenched as perspiration could be seen on her palms. Her beautiful face was tinged with

worry, yet she didn't say anything. She didn't wish to add to the pressure Qin Wentian was feeling.

Moon was staring over at him as well. She didn't expect Di Shi would be so brazen. Despite Qin Wentian's magnificence being unmatched through the generations, if he accepted the battle, he would face a situation where he might very well die. What would Qin Wentian choose?

Qin Wentian's long hair danced about in the wind, his fiendishly handsome eyes stared straight at Di Shi. His sharp gaze was even sharper compared to the edge of blades. He was the one that challenged Di Shi; if his strength failed to match up to Di Shi, he would die. If his strength was stronger than Di Shi, Di Shi wouldn't be able to retreat as well in front of all these people. This battle was also a battle of their courage and conviction.

"The first time we met, your arrogance knew no bounds. I killed your brother in front of you. The second time we met, was inside the Immortal Martial Realm on the path of monuments. You were still as arrogant as before, yet when we fought, you were ousted by me and was kicked out of the top ten rankers. This is the third time we meet, yet you are still so arrogant and just as foolish as ever. In that case, let today be the date of your death." Qin Wentian stared at Di Shi as he icily replied, "I will accept your proposition."

Qin Wentian's words instantly caused an uproar among the spectators. He actually accepted it!

And not only that, from the words he had spoken, Di Shi was truly pathetic. No wonder he hated Qin Wentian so much. Him

being ranked outside of the top ten was actually because of Qin Wentian and in that case, his vaunted arrogance didn't have any substance to it. After all, in their earlier two meetings, Di Shi was the one that suffered - Qin Wentian had taught him a bloody lesson.

"The two times earlier weren't true combat. Today, I shall make you regret everything you have done in the past," Di Shi icily retorted. After which, he turned his gaze onto the other seven, "If any of you don't dare to battle, you can retreat now. If no one retreats, it means that all of you agreed to rules of this battle."

The seven other experts were at the side of the Sacred Battle Platform. Since they already stepped out, how could they retreat now?

"Since no one wants to retreat, other than my battle with Qin Wentian which is a life and death battle, the others can voluntarily concede if they want to. We will refrain from using divine weapons. How about it?" Di Shi asked again.

"I have no problems. But between myself and Qin Wentian, we will have another agreement. Let our rules be the same as what you set earlier, a life-and-death battle." Liu Lan faintly spoke, causing everyone to be startled. Was Liu Lan here because he wanted to kill Qin Wentian? Back then in ancient Ye, it was rumored that Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun had formed an irreconcilable grudge with the Violet Thunder Sect. It seemed Liu Lan was arranged by them to be here to kill Qin Wentian.

"Liu Lan, how despicable. You are someone of the same

generation as me, yet your face is thick enough to request of a life-and-death battle with my junior brother?" Lin Shuai sarcastically commented.

"If he doesn't dare to, he can very well reject it." Liu Lan uncaringly replied.

"I accept." Qin Wentian's voice was low, yet the words he had spoken caused the hearts of the spectators to pound violently. The pressure of this group battle was almost at an unimaginable high for Qin Wentian.

"Since everyone has no disagreements, please get on the Sacred Battle Platform," Di Shi emotionlessly spoke. In the depths of his eyes, one could see a cold light flickering within as he stared at the rest.

There were a total of nine participants.

Five era-suppressing geniuses: Di Shi, Li Tian, Chi Lian, Fan Miaoyu, and Dongyue Hanjiang.

Three supreme-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns: Liu Lan of the Violet Thunder Sect, crown prince of Radiant Gold ancient country, as well as the Heaven Chosen of the War Country who was also a disciple of the Heaven Cleaving Manor, Wu Teng.

Such a terrifying group of people stood atop the Sacred Battle Platform at the same time. The hearts of the crowd trembled with

anticipation. Although the Sacred Battle Platform was the most illustrious battle arena in the Royal Sacred Region, it was very rare for such a terrifying group of people to be seen on it. Right now, this group of combatants could all be said to already be considered the highest tier in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. One would be hard-pressed to find a group to surpass them.

In the Sacred Battle Platform, a total of nine stone platforms manifested below the nine participants, linking the space within them. From afar, the spectators noticed that the circumference of the platform widened and it was also powerful enough to withstand attacks from Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

"Who should fight first?" A voice rang out. The nine stone platforms all shimmered with a brilliant light, enveloping all nine participants in a screen of light.

"Me. I want to fight Qin Wentian," Di Shi's eyes contained an incomparable loftiness. His terrifying aura at the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper gushed out, filled with a fearsome balefulness as a scary phantom of a primordial azure roc manifested behind him. His entire being was radiating a demonic azure light, the sharpness of his eyes was so intense that it seemed he could kill with a single stare.

The nine stone platforms started spinning. The other seven platforms were moved away from the center, leaving only the stone platforms of Di Shi and Qin Wentian behind.

"Is the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm finally facing off against one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses?" The gazes of

the spectators landed on the two of them.

Di Shi stepped out, lunging forth like a primordial bird of prey.

Qin Wentian's eyes turned incomparably fiend-like. The power of his bloodline erupted out as he activated the Fiend Art Transformation. The phantom of a resplendent golden roc manifested behind his back, the two of them confronting each other as their tyrannical auras collided in mid air unceasingly, causing thunderous booming sounds to ring out.

Bzz!

The raging wind seemed as though it wanted to tear apart this space. Di Shi rushed towards Qin Wentian, blasting out with his palms. Instantly, a gigantic bird manifestation shot out, ripping its way towards Qin Wentian. This casual strike by Di Shi already contained the strength exhibited by an ordinary ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign.

Upon seeing that baleful manifestation shooting straight for him, Qin Wentian similarly pushed forth with his palm. The entire space trembled violently, yet Di Shi took this chance to further close in the distance, appearing before him. The terrifying azure roc behind him let out an incomparably sharp screeching sound as several ferocious-looking bird of prey erupted into being, wanting to tear the void apart.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stepped out, his star-seizing palm imprint sweeping over everything as a resplendent light enveloped his body.

Di Shi's speed was blindingly fast, circling around Qin Wentian at extreme speeds. However, the golden light radiating from Qin Wentian blasted outwards, illuminating the sky. With a roar of rage, he dashed out, breaking through the encirclement with a speed not a whit inferior to Di Shi's.

The manifestations of Di Shi slammed relentlessly into the palm imprints unleashed by Qin Wentian as thunderous sounds rocked the entire arena, causing reverberations throughout the area. Such a battle deeply shocked all the spectators, especially those who weren't at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper. They realized that if they were the one facing attacks of such magnitude, they couldn't even block a single strike. Even the attacks of ordinary ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign would be easily shredded apart.

The grand battle between them shook even the heavens. After which, the crowd discovered there were numerous incarnations appearing on the battle platform. Regardless of Di Shi or Qin Wentian, it seemed that both of them cultivated a similar technique, enabling them to manifest incarnations of themselves to aid in their attack. For those who were more meticulous, they discovered that the number of Qin Wentian's incarnations exceeded that of Di Shi. Although this was simply a small detail, it was sufficient to cause the hearts of many to shiver. This indicated that Qin Wentian's talent was stronger compared to Di Shi.

BOOM!

Another violent collision resounded, the two of them lengthened the distance between each other as the arena returned to its original calm. The incarnations merged back into one - their true bodies.

Di Shi floated in the air, staring at Qin Wentian as he icily commented, "I was merely testing you with that attack. If your strength is only at this level, just die then."

After speaking, a terrifying glow circulated around Di Shi's body as streams of blood-colored light towered up into the sky. His astral soul and astral nova in the form of an azure roc rumbled the void, appearing behind him. The light of that faint image seemed to contain life in them, akin to a true ancient primordial azure great roc.

Bzz!

A super strong destructive energy erupted forth from Di Shi. In this instant, Di Shi became even more dangerous compared to before.

"Mandate of Demon at the Perfection Boundary, Mandate of Corrosion at the Perfection Boundary. There also seemed to be a kind of strengthening effect Mandate," Qin Wentian surveyed Di Shi. In the midst of that azure light, he could sense a terrifying corrosion energy. Was this Di Shi's strongest state? He should still be hiding one more of his Mandate.

After that strengthening, Di Shi truly resembled an ancient primordial bird of prey. His entire body transformed into a stream of light and rushed out, with even quicker speed than before. Both his arms trembled, and instantly, the great wings of the azure roc behind him shone with an intense light.

BOOM! BOOM ! BOOM!

Multiple beams of azure light zoomed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian retreated backwards yet somehow, he discovered that his movements were restricted, he couldn't move at all. There was a formless energy locking him down.

This, should be a type of restrictive Mandate.

Or maybe, this was the Mandate Di Shi was keeping hidden. In the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi's capabilities were restricted, he couldn't explode forth with his true strength. But now, he could finally unleash all of his abilities.

"Wentian!" The countenances of those who were concerned about Qin Wentian all drastically changed. They watched as the terrifying ferocious manifestations of birds that were akin to beams of light shot right towards him while his movements were being locked.

"Each and every one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses all had their own unique abilities. Di Shi naturally was no exception. Seems like in terms of combat prowess, Di Shi has an advantage. Could this recent character that rose up live to walk away today?"

Many were silently speculating. If Qin Wentian were to survive, it meant that Di Shi must die.

Right now, resplendent astral light circulated around Qin Wentian as his physique gradually grew larger. The light emanating from him caused the hearts of the spectators to shiver. His long hair turned a completely inky black, even the clothes he wore seemed to be dyed by that inky blackness. Right now, he completely resembled a descendent from one of those ancient primordial demons that ruled unchallenged in their era.

A multitude of incarnations burst into the being, superimposed together as they erupted forth with an attack at the same time. The sky shook, the earth trembled. Qin Wentian moved forward instead of retreating, his strength causing the void to rumble.

"I really want to see how would you take my life." Qin Wentian's physique was now several times larger than Di Shi. He rushed forwards, slamming forth violently with his palms, aiming at that ferocious ancient primordial azure roc!

Chapter 623: Extreme Combat Strength?

Right now, Qin Wentian's physique was incomparably huge, akin to the body of a fiendgod. His palms shimmered with a torrential astral light, suppressing both heaven and earth.

Di Shi and that manifestation of the gigantic azure roc behind him attacked at the same moment, causing resplendent lights of pure destruction to engulf the sky. In fact, in the midst of their battle, faint shadowy heavenly constellations actually appeared, causing the spectators to all be wholly taken aback. The battle of two Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns actually formed a faint manifestation of heavenly constellations. Although this wasn't a true constellation, it still caused the hearts of those who saw it to shiver.

"BIND!" Di Shi roared, a boundless azure light shot forth from the azure roc as several silhouettes of demonic birds suddenly appeared beside Qin Wentian, grabbing hold of him.

"What power is that?!" The hearts of the spectators pounded violently. Each ferocious bird of prey seemed to burst out of the void, locking down Qin Wentian. The azure roc roared in a savage manner, the light glinting in its eyes filled the hearts of people with terror.

"You can't escape death even if you want to!" Di Shi icily roared, seemingly transforming into something resembling a demonic overlord, as he advanced towards Qin Wentian.

For an era-suppressing genius, they stood at the foremost of the era in this incomparably vast Royal Sacred Region. How could they be someone ordinary? They simply weren't something normal geniuses could be compared to. Although his temperament was insufferably arrogant, his combat prowess was redoubtable. If not, he wouldn't have been awarded the title 'era-suppressing genius.'

"Truly powerful," the spectators all sighed in their hearts, this was the reason why the eight of them became known as the era-suppressing geniuses. Before this, because Di Shi was ousted from the top ten in the Immortal Martial Realm rankings, there were some that started to doubt him, saying that he wasn't worthy of the title. However, the vast majority understood that even though he was ranked #11 in the Immortal Martial Realm, Di Shi was still Di Shi, as powerful as before.

"Are you even worthy?" Qin Wentian stared at Di Shi. Abruptly, a formless sword might enveloped this entire space as a third eye opened in the center of his brows. Even his Great Dream astral soul appeared behind his back.

Stomping down, the heaven and earth cried out as the formless sword might condensed into true substance, penetrating past the body of Di Shi. At this instant, Di Shi groaned in misery, his flight upwards towards Qin Wentian abruptly slowed down.

BOOM!

An unparalleled burst of strength gushed forth. Despite the powerful and terrifying binding effect on him, Qin Wentian forcibly stomped down once more. At this moment, Di Shi felt as

though he was mired in an illusion. He was no longer on the Sacred Battle Platform, but was in a separate dimension instead. Qin Wentian brought him to this dimension, this was his dreamscape.

"Dreamscape!" Di Shi turned ashen as he stared at that Great Dream astral soul. Although he knew this was a dreamscape, he discovered that despite his powerful strength of will, he was still unable to extricate himself from this dream Qin Wentian created for him.

"I WON'T BE FOOLED!" Di Shi howled in madness. The azure roc roared, intensifying the binding effect on Qin Wentian. His bloodline thrummed even more violently, the power from the blood of an ancient primordial azure roc granted him a unique strength.

"I don't need to fool you. This is my dream, a dream that will reap your life away. Enjoy this," Qin Wentian's voice sounded out as he stomped down again. Di Shi discovered several gigantic silhouettes appearing beside him. These were monsters formed from the stuff of nightmares, sealing his path away. They each wielded a large devilish halberd in their hands as they all pierced out at the same instant towards Di Shi.

"All of these are mere illusions." Di Shi's eyes flickered with an incomparable sharpness.

Puchi... A crisp sound rang out as the halberds pieced into Di Shi's body.

"ARGHH!" A violent cry wrecked with pain echoed out, Di Shi's countenance instantly paled as his entire body trembled, in the throes of excruciating pain.

BOOM!

Qin Wentian stomped again as a formless sword slashed towards Di Shi, causing Di Shi to groan in misery as blood leaked from the corners of his lips.

Such a scene caused all the hearts of the spectators to be filled extreme bewilderment. What happened to Di Shi?

They couldn't see the dreamscape Qin Wentian created. They only saw Di Shi's body trembling violently of its own accord before he coughed out blood. They were unable to feel the pain Di Shi felt, they didn't understand how real and how terrifying this dreamscape really was!

"Dreamforce, he has entered a dreamscape!" Someone exclaimed in wonder. The faces of those from the supreme Di Clan all drastically changed. Although Di Shi knew that he was in a dream, he was still stuck inside it. The dreamscape Qin Wentian created was simply too tyrannical.

Only Qin Wentian understood that the dream he created wasn't powerful enough to be termed as tyrannical. Back then, the life time he had experienced in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, that life which filled him with endless despair, that was what 'tyrannical'

truly meant.

This art was a technique he learned from the Great Dream Immortal Art which he obtained from the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. In this dreamscape, he could make one feel agony, make one feel despair.

"Di Shi, your death date has arrived," Qin Wentian coldly spoke. His words causing the countenance of Di Shi to turn incredibly unsightly. His death date?

The numerous devilish halberds stirred in his flesh, causing him to feel an agony even worse than death.

"Qin Wentian is similarly so powerful as well." The spectators were all shocked. In this grand battle of nine experts, each of them all possessed unimaginably powerful trump cards. The intensity of their battles had far surpassed the scale of their imaginations.

Qin Wentian walked towards Di Shi, his palm glowing with terrifying runic lights. Astral light flashed as a fearsome destructive power drifted over. Abruptly, his silhouette flickered as he slammed a palm towards the forehead of Di Shi. In that instant, a wave of star-seizing palm imprints erupted forth, containing enough might to bury everything in this space.

"GO TO HELL!" Di Shi suddenly inclined his head, his eyes filled with an incomparable resolution. A blinding azure light exploded out from him as countless birds of prey directly bombarded into Qin Wentian, their destructive talons ravaging Qin Wentian's

body.

"DIE NOW!" Di Shi roared, the dreamscape broke and this sudden change caused everyone spectating to be thunderstruck with shock.

"IMPUDENT!" The Human Emperor Ye Qingyun stepped out as he hollered in rage. Resplendent light shone from him as he stated, "Di Shi borrowed the power of an external item, why did the administrator of the Sacred Battle Platform not kill him immediately?"

"That isn't an external item, it had already merged with Di Shi as one. And even if that was an external item, it's not a divine weapon." An expert from the supreme Di Clan smugly replied. His words causing the hearts of the crowd to pound violently. Only now did they understand that Di Shi depended on an item for that final burst of strength which broke him out of the dreamscape.

No wonder he was so confident, so it turned out that it was true he had become stronger. Those of the Di Clan said that this item had already fused with Di Shi. But what exactly was it?

Was Qin Wentian going to die here?

Mo Qingcheng's hands were tightly clenched as her countenance paled.

The countenances of those from the Battle Sword Sect also

turned incredibly unsightly. It wasn't so easy for a character like Qin Wentian to appear in their Battle Sword Sect. How could they be willing to see him die in battle in such a manner?

The hearts of everyone were tightly clenched, the power which Di Shi erupted with should have already reached the level of one at the supreme-tier. No wonder he dared to challenge every Heavenly Dipper Sovereign in the Royal Sacred Region, aiming for the title of Unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper.

At this moment, on the Sacred Battle Platform, Qin Wentian executed the Incarnation Burst Technique as resplendent runic light enveloped his body. He howled in rage as an overwhelming torrential might gushed out, negating the force Di Shi summoned. The runes then transformed into a singular gargantuan palm imprint blotting out the skies as it swept forth, destroying space, forcing the two of them apart.

"Chi!" Qin Wentian and Di Shi both coughed out blood.

Qin Wentian's countenance was currently incredibly unsightly to behold. His aura wavered, he was grievously injured. He looked at Di Shi as he stated, "That power didn't belong to you."

"It has already fused with me completely. It's now a strength that belongs to me." Di Shi's gaze contained an incomparable balefulness as he stared back at Qin Wentian. "Also, this doesn't violate the rules, it isn't a divine weapon. And let me remind you Qin Wentian. On this platform if I don't die, you cannot concede and get off it. You are dead for sure, NOBODY CAN STOP ME!"

"Does the rules allow that?" Qin Wentian stared at the administrator.

"Yes," a voice replied. Seeing that Qin Wentian still didn't die despite of that, the hearts of everyone trembled. Earlier, the force Qin Wentian unleashed at that last moment was actually comparable to that ultimate strike of Di Shi.

"In that case, medicinal pills are also allowed since they aren't divine weapons." Qin Wentian softly spoke as he took out several bottles of pills, causing the spectators to stare at him dumbfoundedly.

Qin Wentian chose a bottle and gulped down several medicinal pills in it. Very quickly, his aura started to surge once more, recovering to his peak. After that, under the thunderstruck gaze of the crowd, Qin Wentian chose another bottle and swallowed a few pills as his injuries began to recover at a blinding speed.

"Having a fifth-ranked alchemist as a girlfriend is simply too wonderful." The crowd perspired. Only now did they remember that the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley was a fifth-ranked alchemist. And considering her relationship with Qin Wentian, how could she not give him valuable medicinal pills?

In any case, if one couldn't finish Qin Wentian off in one shot, he could still recover even if he suffered the most grievous of injuries. However, the other participants didn't have such an advantage.

"This fight has not ended yet. The power Di Shi exploded forth with earlier was simply too terrifying. He said that an item fused with him, but what exactly was it? It seemed to be the essence of a true ancient primordial roc." The hearts of the crowd shivered. It seemed that Qin Wentian was still in danger.

"Since this battle hasn't concluded and you have recovered to the peak through the aid of the medicinal pills, let me be the one to fight against you in the next battle." At this moment, Liu Lan stared at Qin Wentian, his countenance ice cold. Di Shi didn't say anything, he was similarly injured and needed a period of time to recuperate. Earlier, he too felt that at that final instant, Qin Wentian also exploded forth with a strength far stronger compared to his usual might. Qin Wentian had his own trump cards and let alone now that Qin Wentian's condition was restored to the peak, he might as well take the chance to recover first before he kill Qin Wentian.

"Oh? Taking turns to fight me? Wanting to be unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper? Just as well, I want to find out how strong exactly someone at the supreme-tier is." Qin Wentian stared straight at Liu Lan, the battle intent radiating from his eyes towered up the heavens, showing no fear at all. Since he dared to accept the battle today, he clearly wanted to feel how strong the combat prowess of these individuals were. Only under such a pressure would he be able to force himself to the limits, improving from there.

Only facing those who had comprehended a true intent on the Sacred Battle Platform would be able to make him improve further.

The stone platforms rotated. Di Shi's platform moved away from the center while Liu Lan's moved up, facing directly against Qin Wentian.

"This is a battle fanatic, earlier when I saw him, he exuded a sunshine demeanor with a quiet temperament. Who would have imagined he would be this fierce when it comes to combat? No wonder he has such attainments, where exactly do the limits of this top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm lay?" Many silently speculated in their hearts.

At this moment, Liu Lan advanced towards Qin Wentian and instantly, Qin Wentian felt a wave of apocalyptic might enveloping this entire space, it even felt like his body was about to explode. Lightning containing a domineering killing intent blasted down repeatedly, unceasingly slamming into his body with devastating might. However, Qin Wentian was akin to a War Divinity Fiendgod, his immense body standing upright in the middle of heaven and earth, unshakable and immovable!

Chapter 624: Undefeatable

Right now, Qin Wentian appeared to be calmly standing there, but his heart was filled with boundless shock. That lightning bolt repeatedly slammed into his body, and the power of destruction and that terrifying electric web of paralysis around him were all derived from the Mandate of Lightning. Once one comprehended a true intent, their attacks would contain the entirety of their insights in their Mandate. It was also unknown how much their attacks would be enhanced. Liu Lan just casually stood there, yet the pressure Qin Wentian was feeling now was already so overwhelming.

If Qin Wentian was an ordinary seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, Liu Lan would already have effortlessly killed him with just this casual attack.

At this moment, Qin Wentian only saw Liu Lan's hands shimmering with a terrifying purple light as lightning shrouded his person. The chaotic streams of lightning danced wildly in the air, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo incessantly. An extremely terrifying wave of destruction spiraled all about with Liu Lan right at the center of it. Right now, anything within a certain radius was obliterated. He who had comprehended the true intent of Lightning didn't even need to train his defense. The lightning force field shrouding his body could simply act as a replacement for it.

BOOM!

Liu Lan stepped out, resembling a Lightning Divinity as he

walked towards Qin Wentian. Those violet pupils of his contained a fearsome killing intent. His palms blasted out as the force field around him expanded as well. Enormous lightning palm imprints slammed towards Qin Wentian's immense physique as they sparkled resplendently, their currents forming an electric web that directly bound Qin Wentian within the light. Qin Wentian could only wait to be destroyed.

"Is this the power of a true intent? There's even a restrictive effect within the true intent of the Mandate of Lightning?" The spectators all stared at the battle platform with widened eyes. The magnitude of this fight had already exceeded their expectations.

Qin Wentian, whose current body resembled a fiendgod, stepped out as well. His entire body glimmered with a brilliant glow, akin to an armor formed of astral light. He lifted his palms and slammed outwards. The star-seizing palm imprint he unleashed contained a torrential, overwhelming might, slamming directly against that lightning palm imprints issued by Liu Lan. Crackling sounds rang out as Qin Wentian's palm imprints shattered under the might of the blows augmented by the true intent of Lightning. The Mandate of Lightning had already contained a powerful lacerating component in its attacks. The effect was only magnified after one comprehended the true intent.

Although the force Qin Wentian could generate now was pretty scary, how could Liu Lan's attacks be any weaker than his? Liu Lan's cultivation base was at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, as well as having comprehended the true intent of the Mandate of Lightning. He was a supreme expert of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a terrifying glow. He transformed into thousands of incarnations that slammed out together, the force generated engulfing everything, shattering the lightning palm imprints. However, by the time Qin Wentian had broken through that earlier attack, Liu Lan already appeared above Qin Wentian. The lightning force from his body congregated above him, forming a terrifying sword of light that slashed down with indomitable might. The light radiating forth was so blinding that the eyes of the spectators couldn't even open.

This sword of light was akin to a bolt of lightning, arcing across the heavens. The speed with which it moved was so quick that people couldn't even respond to it.

BOOM!

Astral light flooded the area, Qin Wentian executed Stellar Transposition as his body turned into shadowy afterimages. Yet that sword of light brought with it a current of warmth, matching Qin Wentian's speed as it slashed down right in front of Qin Wentian. That scorching temperature tore his skin apart, leaving a long and deep looking wound.

The power unleashed by the true intent of a Mandate could completely break his defense apart and directly injure him.

"Is this the supreme-tier? The difference in the strength of one who has comprehended a true intent and one that has not is simply too vast," Qin Wentian mused. That sword of light earlier could have easily slashed apart his defense, it wasn't even difficult for it to cut him in twain.

Liu Lan didn't give Qin Wentian a chance to recover. He was also proficient in the Mandate of Wind, hence his speed was as fast as lightning. Yet another sword of light slashed out towards Qin Wentian, tearing through the skies. Qin Wentian explosively retreated once again, and as an explosive sound thundered out, the after effects of the impact left a few wounds on his body.

"Do you think it would help if you evaded?" Liu Lan stood in the air, staring at Qin Wentian. Right now, the lightning energy crackling around him grew even stronger, so powerful that it felt as though it could destroy anything.

Qin Wentian split into many incarnations once more, each of them emanating an intense sword might. Qin Wentian's true body was in the center of this storm of sword might. In the Immortal Martial Realm, there was one stone monument that emanated sword energy, and that was what Qin Wentian had comprehended. He stood there and although there were no swords nearby in the surroundings, the area around him felt saturated with an extremely strong killing intent borne from sword might.

BOOM!

All the incarnations stepped forth simultaneously. At that instant, streams of runic outlines formed, manifesting into countless resplendent sword-type inscriptions.

"Mhm?" Liu Lan frowned, these sword inscriptions were akin to divine weapons, with all of them containing absolutely terrifying

destructive energy.

These inscriptions were all peak-tier fourth-ranked divine inscriptions, refined by the Spirit Refinement Method and contained a superstrong destructive energy within. Earlier that overwhelming attack that had exploded with at the last instant when he had fought against Di Shi was precisely due to him combusting these divine inscriptions, leading to both parties being injured.

Liu Lan's attack was very strong, and if he wanted to kill him, Qin Wentian had to first negate the force of his attacks before breaking through his defense.

Qin Wentian advanced again, causing the expression on Liu Lan's face to change. He felt a sword intent was truly about to penetrate him, aiming for his heart. That sword intent seemed omnipresent.

The numerous incarnations abruptly disappeared since such a technique couldn't be sustained for long. However to Qin Wentian, it was already sufficient. Countless sword inscriptions appeared in the air, and that destructive energy when combined with the sword intent generated by Qin Wentian, caused everyone's hearts to palpitate.

Qin Wentian took his third step forward. When his step landed on the ground, Liu Lan groaned, he was suddenly seized by a strong sense of surrealism. It felt as though Qin Wentian borrowed the might of a mystical ability to link himself with him. It felt as though in this space, Qin Wentian was the master and every step

Qin Wentian stepped out felt akin to sharp swords piercing into his heart.

Qin Wentian had this feeling as well. This, was the true essence of the Seven Annihilation Swordplay he learnt from the Sword Forest back in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia.

When one was powerful enough, even blades of leaves or falling petals could be transformed into swords to kill others. A truly strong sword cultivator can controlled the formless sword qi and transform it into a corporeal sword.

Right now, Qin Wentian's perception was unleashed to its maximum. And just like what he had comprehended, as long as the sword was in his heart, every single thing in this world could become swords that he could control.

Qin Wentian suddenly realised that Liu Lang might have comprehended the true intent of Lightning, yet his Mandate of Sword was still merely at the Perfection Boundary. In fact, his mastery of Mandate of Sword was inferior when compared to Qin Wentian's. Maybe because the Mandate of Lightning was what Liu Lan wanted to pursue? If Liu Lan also gained comprehension of the true intent of Sword, how powerful would that sword of light he executed be earlier? It should be so domineering that Qin Wentian wouldn't even have a chance to evade.

Liu Lan also sensed danger. He unleashed an attack towards Qin Wentian once again as an incomparably huge sword formed of lightning and thunder arced through the skies. However, Qin Wentian merely flicked his fingers outwards, his actions instantly

causing the sword inscriptions to hum madly, all of them erupting forth and colliding with that gigantic sword, using the power gained from their self-destruction to negate Liu Lan's attack.

Qin Wentian continued stepping out, causing Liu Lan to groan in misery as his heartbeat quickened. Although he was someone that had comprehended a true intent in his Mandates, he didn't know how to resolve the situation when faced with such an attack.

Bzz!

Liu Lan rushed forward, his astral nova appearing as the faint silhouette of a Lightning Divinity appeared behind his back. The wildly dancing arcs of lightning contained a tyrannical might enough to bury everything. He wanted to fight in close combat with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's physique was incomparably immense. He once again executed the Incarnation Burst technique as several incarnations with the body of a fiendgod appeared in the air. Together as one, they slammed out a tidal wave of palm imprints imbued with the power of void vibration from his Mandate of Force, aiming straight at Liu Lan.

Liu Lan's movement was forcibly halted, and he howled in rage as the lightning around him all condensed into the shape of swords. Qin Wentian didn't want to give him any chance to react, he instantly sent forth gargantuan palm strikes akin to mountain peaks all slamming into Liu Lan.

Thunderous explosions continued unceasingly, and although the force of these attacks were overwhelming, they couldn't break through the forcefield of lightning which also acted as Liu Lan's defense upon him comprehending the true intent of Mandate of Lightning.

Qin Wentian was unperturbed, he took yet another step forward as his sword intent raged on. When the seventh step landed, Liu Lan felt as though there were ten thousand swords piercing into his heart, causing blood to leak from his lips.

Liu Lan had stepped into the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, comprehending a true intent. However, his arsenal of techniques couldn't be compared to Di Shi, who was one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. This was the difference between a genius and an era-suppressing genius. If Di Shi had also comprehended a true intent and his cultivation base were at the level of Liu Lan, Qin Wentian would have been killed long ago. But despite this, although Qin Wentian could injure his opponent, he had no way to kill Liu Lan at all.

Qin Wentian understood that he was still lacking. He had to take that step forward, comprehending a true intent before he could kill Liu Lan.

"Are they evenly-matched? Qin Wentian could actually injure Liu Lan." The spectators all exclaimed in wonder. The two of them continued their devastating battle and even more injuries appeared on both their bodies, yet neither was strong enough to really kill the other. At the end, they could only halt the battle.

In fact, Qin Wentian was still the one with the weaker position. The only advantages he had was that he was well-versed in a multitude of techniques and all of the techniques he used were of a higher level compared to Liu Lan. His cultivation base was obviously two levels lower, yet despite the high amount of consumption, he could still hold his own against Liu Lan. This truly made all the spectators taken aback.

Qin Wentian understood that without his four Yuanfus, it was completely impossible for him to afford such a high expenditure of astral energy and fight a prolonged battle with Liu Lan.

"I'm still not strong enough, this grand battle is a rare opportunity for me. I have to get stronger." Qin Wentian sat on his platform and closed his eyes, silently pondering over the experience he gained when fighting against Liu Lan earlier. The other eight opponents on this battle field were all opponents whose combat prowesses were at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. Right now, this was an extremely rare opportunity for them to temper themselves. Naturally, it was important to seize it.

Right now, the killing gaze of Di Shi was staring right at him, yet Qin Wentian seemed to be totally oblivious to it.

With so many pills given to him by Mo Qingcheng, as long as he didn't die, he would be able to continue battling all the way to the end.

"The top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian, if he can survive the grand battle today, he would definitely create a brand new era." Many sighed in their hearts. To be able to fight

against Di Shi and Liu Lan at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper was simply a completely inconceivable matter.

Next, the crown prince of Radiant Gold challenged Li Tian. Even as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Li Tian actually felt pressured. Not only was the strength of his opponent extraordinary, the crown prince had also comprehended the true intent of the Mandate of Gold. Li Tian himself was someone who pursued the peak of the Mandate of Gold and in this regard, he was sorely suppressed by his opponent. Yet even so, the crown prince had no way to defeat Li Tian. Their battle was eventually ruled a draw as both sides halted.

After that, Qin Wentian actually challenged the crown prince of Radiant Gold on his own accord. Their battle too, shook the heaven and earth and even though it was obvious Qin Wentian's strength was a shade inferior, the crown prince also wasn't strong enough to utterly crush and kill him.

"What is he planning to do? Is he trying to use this opportunity to raise his own combat prowess?"

Some in the crowd seemed to have an inkling of what Qin Wentian was thinking, their hearts pounding even more intensely from the shock they felt upon this realization!

Chapter 625: Epiphany

On the Sacred Battle Platform, the battles between the combatants continued without pausing. Unknowingly, night had already descended.

Today, Qin Wentian had experienced a total of three battles. Against Di Shi, Liu Lan, and the crown prince of Radiant Gold. In all these three battles, he was the one at a disadvantage, yet he couldn't be completely defeated. After that, Di Shi tried several times to challenge him, but Qin Wentian rejected all his attempts. The reason he could reject was because this was a grand battle between nine participants, with the rules being in a round-robin fashion. If every member of the nine had fought before, he would have no choice but to accept the challenge. But as long as there was one combatant who hadn't fought yet, he had the right to temporarily reject the challenges.

The reason why Qin Wentian didn't accept was because he was still in contemplation. With the experience gained from the earlier three battles, he had sensed for himself the true intent of the Mandate of Lightning from Liu Lan, and the true intent from the Mandate of Gold from the crown prince of Radiant Gold.

Today, Li Tian fought against Dongyue Hanjiang. Li Tian possessed the advantage, but he had no way to force Dongyue Hanjiang to concede. The disparity between their strength wasn't that great.

Fan Miaoyu fought against the Chosen of War Country, Wu Teng. Initially, all the spectators thought that Fan Miaoyu, who

was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, would definitely have a combat prowess above Wu Teng. Yet to their surprise, they discovered that Wu Teng wasn't in any way inferior to her at all. Not only that, with his wide strides and wild attacking method of using the great axe, Fan Miaoyu even seemed to be the one suppressed. This made people sigh in amazement. This disciple of the Heaven Cleaving Manor as well as Chosen of the War Country was simply so strong that it was unfathomable, he had totally exceeded the imagination of the spectators.

Fan Miaoyu also exchanged blows against the crown prince of Radiant Gold and Liu Lan. This caused people to understand that Fan Miaoyu was infinitesimally close to comprehending the true intent of her Mandates. She was the same as Qin Wentian, borrowing this opportunity to breakthrough and grow stronger

After a day, all nine of the combatants were still on the Sacred Battle Platform. Although it was clear that there were differences in the tiers of their strength, nobody was overwhelming enough to force the others to concede yet.

"Rest for a night, the battle shall continue the moment the sun rises in the morning tomorrow," a voice echoed out. However, the entire Sacred Battle Platform was still locked down, nobody could exit from there.

The spectators all relaxed slightly, yet they found it hard to regain their calm. The battles earlier were all simply too awesome, and they were so shocked and surprised that many of them were still feeling numb.

"Father, what's your perspective on this battle?" Ye Lingshuang stood at the side of Human Emperor Ye Qingyun and asked. Based on Ye Qingyun's judgement, he should be able to see more clearly compared to her.

"All nine of them have their own thoughts and intentions. Many of them obviously could force their opponents to concede, yet they chose not to do so. This is especially so for Wu Teng and Fan Miaoyu; they aren't simple at all, they were never even close to unleashing their full power. After all, Fan Miaoyu is of the eight era-suppressing geniuses and has a cultivation base at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. I don't believe she hasn't even comprehended a single true intent of her Mandates yet. And as for Wu Teng, he's far more formidable than what was rumored," Ye Qingyun explained, causing the beautiful eyes of Ye Lingshuang to stiffen.

"Father are you saying that Fan Miaoyu intentionally held back? But why would she do such a thing?"

"Even for Fan Miaoyu, in normal times, how difficult must it be for someone at her level to find eight other opponents of this caliber? From what I see, Fan Miaoyu might have already comprehended a Mandate's true intent, but there's still room for her to improve. Hence, she wants to use this opportunity to perfect her control. If I were the one facing such rare opponents, I would definitely want to fight more than a few rounds," Ye Qingyun spoke.

"In that case, for Wentian..." Ye Lingshuang was more than a little worried.

"Honestly, Wentian is one of the weaker combatants up there. After all, he has a big disadvantage considering the level of his cultivation base. What's fortunate is that he has a multitude of techniques to depend on, and if we are talking about overall combat strength, he might even be above Chi Lian, Dongyue Hanjiang, and Li Tian. However, Di Shi also possesses many powerful techniques; and Liu Lan, who has comprehended the true intent of Lightning, is a very hard opponent to deal with. But we don't need to worry about that too much. Those two are the ones who really want to kill Wentian, but it isn't going to be so easy for them. And as for Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng, they are the only ones truly with the capabilities to pose a threat to Wentian, yet they have no killing intent towards him," Ye Qingyun analysed, as Ye Lingshuang nodded her head quietly.

The spectators were all quietly discussing and analyzing the grand battle. Who among the nine of these characters would truly be able to earn the name of Unrivaled in Heavenly Dipper?

The next morning, Dongyue Hanjiang was the first to step out. His gaze was riveted onto Wu Teng of War Country as he spoke, "Wu Teng, how about the two of us fight for this round?"

Wu Teng opened his eyes as he calmly replied, "You are not strong enough to be my opponent."

His tone was calm, yet that calmness contained an absolute self-confidence that made Dongyue Hanjiang feel humiliated. His countenance turned unsightly as he stared at Wu Teng, "I really

want to see, what qualifications do you have to be this brazen?"

"Since you want to be eliminated so badly, let me grant your wish then." Wu Teng stood up. Instantly, the stone platforms the two of them were on started to spin and came to the center of the Sacred Battle Platform.

Dongyue Hanjiang stepped out, the instant he lifted his palms, a terrifying suppression energy could be felt pressing down from the heavens. Yet Wu Teng merely casually raised his hand as the outline of a great axe appeared in the sky, cleaving outwards. Instantly, Dongyue Hanjiang's attack was severed into two. It couldn't even withstand a single strike.

"True intent of Mandate of Axe. The great axe in Wu Teng's hands, seems to even have a spirit within it."

Dongyue Hanjiang unleashed yet another attack as his astral nova erupted into being. An immense energy of suppression madly lashed out. Yet Wu Teng merely stood there free and at ease, and waved the axe in his hands. His motion was simple, yet it gave people a feeling of returning from complexity to simplicity. Each and every axe strike he made seemed to contain a power that could turn the toughest of things into rotting wood, directly and easily severing them in twain.

Simple, direct. Not wasting an iota of energy. Although the true intent of Axe Wu Teng comprehended wasn't as fanciful as the true intent of Lightning which Liu Feng comprehended, it was much more practical in comparison.

Dongyue Hanjiang went mad with fury. He frantically continued his attacks, yet Wu Teng seemed as at ease as ever. He continued to casually cleave down left and right, shooting out beams of axe light. His motions seemed simple and ordinary, they were even somewhat slow. But in reality, each of the axe lights he shot out instantly severed Dongyue Hanjiang's attempts to attack with extreme precision.

The axe light grew stronger and stronger, and the spectators discovered that a terrifying gigantic silhouette wielding a great axe had suddenly appeared behind Wu Teng, mirroring each of his actions. The sounds of cleaving rang out and even before Dongyue Hanjiang had the chance to concede, one of his arms was already severed away. The act of doing so was as simple as chopping down a defenseless tree.

"I ADMIT DEFEAT!" Dongyue Hanjiang had cold sweat all over his body. As long as Wu Teng willed it, that axe could have already taken his life.

"How powerful." The hearts of the crowd trembled. Wu Teng had finally shown his true strength. He could have obviously killed Dongyue Hanjiang in that battle, yet he held back from doing so.

What a reclusive, demon-level character. Although Wu Teng's age was older than the others, he was a great talent that had matured slowly. Such combat prowess truly caused the hearts of people to shiver in fear.

"The true intent of martial mandates. The truth, maybe it's really a kind of returning to simplicity from complexity," Qin Wentian mused. Wu Teng's axe light acted like a reminder to him. Before this, he experienced the true intent of Lightning and the true intent of Gold, their attacks were all incomparably fanciful. The true intent of Lightning contained the multitude of insights of the Mandate of Lightning within it, yet why did it feel that Liu Lan was inferior to Wu Teng?

This was similar to someone comprehending a Mandate. The level of their comprehension differed, hence their strength would differ as well.

Wu Teng's comprehension towards his true intent was obviously deeper in comparison.

Qin Wentian thought back to the time when he was at the grass hut. From the 15th to 21st sword strike, the true intents within the essences of those seven sword strikes were all reverting from complexity back to simplicity. When the true intent of Wind was present, one couldn't tell there was any trace of the wind in the swordplay. The true intents on the path of the grass hut were at a level even higher compared to Wu Teng.

As for Liu Lan and the crown prince of Radiant Gold, they should be among the weakest of those at the supreme-tier. When they attacked, traces of their Mandates were evident and easily recognizable.

At this instant, Qin Wentian suddenly had an epiphany.

Yesterday after the experiences he gained, he was deep in contemplation, but still couldn't understand. But right now, as he saw the axe light of Wu Teng, as well as thinking back to the experiences he had on the path of the grass hut, he suddenly had a spark of insight.

However, this spark of insight didn't mean that he had truly comprehended his own true intent. That would still have to depend upon his own perception.

Since he could gain an epiphany upon watching the battles of others, this indicated that Qin Wentian's perception was off the charts. After all, it was unknown how many disciples there were in the major powers who had comprehended a true intent, but who could say that they would be able to gain an epiphany just from watching a battle? And who could guarantee that even though they had an epiphany, they would be able to build upon it and comprehend their own true intent out of it?

Everything depended on the individual. At this moment, it all depended on Qin Wentian himself to see if he was able to grab hold and make use of this spark of insight, this sudden epiphany, and take the next step onwards.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more, entering into a state of self-immersion.

"Everyone has already fought a round. You can no longer dodge me, it's time for you to die," Di Shi spoke.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. Di Shi's voice was akin to thunderclap sounding off in his mind, this caused him to be completely unable to quietly focus on his comprehension. That was how much Di Shi wanted his life.

When Qin Wentian opened his eyes, an extremely cold light flickered within. As he stood up, the power in his blood thrummed as his physique grew larger. His entire body was glowing with resplendent light, the Yuanfus in his body were all humming with power.

BOOM!

Several manifestations of ferocious birds of prey manifested around Di Shi as the faint image of an azure roc appeared behind him. That wasn't an astral soul nor astral nova. Di Shi's entire body was enveloped by azure light as terrifying runic glow illuminated the area around him.

A raging wind gusted as Di Shi completely vanished. The faint image of that azure roc howled in anger as a terrifying restrictive force bound Qin Wentian. The spectators only saw that there were numerous runes being cast on Qin Wentian, all of them birthing tiny azure rocs that were grabbing onto him.

"Do you even think you still can live?" Di Shi roared, stretching his arms out as the runes on Qin Wentian started to explode. Qin Wentian blasted out a terrifying attack, yet the force of his attacks were all negated. The runic lights on his body all exploded,

breaking through his defense, leaving behind bloody wounds.

"Borrowing the strength of the azure roc?" Qin Wentian murmured. Di Shi must have used some secret art to link himself with a true azure roc or caused some transformation to occur in his body. This was how he could depend on the strength of the azure roc.

"Force, the omnipresent force," Qin Wentian mumbled. Di Shi stood high up in the air, looking down on him with eyes filled with murder.

"I shall kill you slowly, letting you enjoy the process bit by bit." A malevolent look flashed on Di Shi's face. He actually needed to resort to his ultimate trump card before he could kill Qin Wentian.

Yet another attack blasted out as an incomparably terrifying manifestation of an azure roc slaughtering its way to him. The runic light illuminated the skies as that attack instantly landed.

There didn't seem to be any aura emanating from Qin Wentian at all, the spectators only saw him lifting his palms and blasting it outwards.

BOOM!

A resounding thunderous explosive sound echoed out. Although this attack by Di Shi blasted Qin Wentian back, it didn't achieve the desired effect. Not only that, it seemed as though Qin Wentian

was no longer being binded. He soared into the air, staring at Di Shi as a marvellous expression actually appeared in his eyes.

"Mhm?" Di Shi frowned, his killing intent rose up again. "Useless struggle."

As the sound of his voice faded, a formless energy surged up. He suddenly felt a terrifying force acting on his body and after that, Qin Wentian slammed out with a palm.

Di Shi hadn't even attacked, yet he already felt a torrential force capable of toppling mountains and overturning seas gushing right at him. With a rumbling echo, his attempts at attacking were instantly broken through as that torrential might slammed into him.

BANG!

Di Shi was directly forced backwards as he groaned in misery. An expression of bewilderment appeared on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian before him. However right now, that expression of marvelousness was still flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes. Not only that, when he stared at Di Shi, traces of a teasing expression could also be seen there.

Chapter 626: Death Of Di Shi

This attack woke Di Shi up. Staring at that teasing expression in Qin Wentian's eyes, a feeling of bewilderment overwhelmed him.

Did Qin Wentian just comprehend the true intent of a Mandate?

Very swiftly, the expression of Di Shi's face turned wretched. The raging wind howled as his balefulness engulfed the air. He had to kill Qin Wentian before the latter familiarized himself with the true intent he comprehended.

Swish, swish...

A cyclone gusted within the Sacred Battle Platform, the azure light transformed into terrifying primordial birds of prey as they sliced through the air towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stepped out, but this time around, the step he took was filled with so much additional force that even space itself trembled. His body felt even lighter, this was obviously an improvement in his application and usage of force. As for Di Shi, he felt the force acting on his body getting heavier and heavier.

The palm imprints Qin Wentian blasted out could shatter the void, he could already smash apart Di Shi's attack head on.

"True intent, although I understood the concept of reverting complexity into simplicity, my application towards true intent

isn't as proficient as Wu Teng. Knowing about it is one thing, but applying it for myself is another." Qin Wentian's heart was as clear as a mirror as he clashed repeatedly in the air against Di Shi. The resulting shockwaves from the impact of their clashes ravaged their surroundings.

Qin Wentian made full use of this opportunity during combat to familiarize himself more with his true intent. After a short period of time, Qin Wentian's attacks were no longer as ferocious, he was getting better at his control and could use the appropriate amount of energy to handle Di Shi. After another clash, their bodies separated. Di Shi's countenance had turned incomparably unsightly to behold.

Qin Wentian stretched out his arm as a mortal-ranked halberd appeared within. Ordinary weapons were allowed as they weren't considered divine weapons.

The power of his blood seethed and surged, Qin Wentian's physique resembled a fiendgod. With a halberd in his hand, he seemed to be the epitome of tyranny.

A terrifying glow circulated around the halberd. Di Shi unleashed an attack towards Qin Wentian, the sharp talon of an azure roc slashed through the skies, the might contained within the strike could shake even the heavens. Yet before the attack arrived, the halberd in Qin Wentian's hands suddenly struck towards the talon. An instant later, a thunderous sound erupted forth as that talon directly shattered into pieces. It only took a single instant.

Di Shi's countenance grew incredibly unsightly as he circled Qin

Wentian at an extreme speed, continuously blasting out attacks. Yet Qin Wentian simply stood there, even closing his eyes, casually countering Di Shi's attacks. No matter how fast Di Shi attacked, he could easily negate it with a casual strike of his halberd.

"Qin Wentian has comprehended a true intent of his Mandates. To be able to achieve such a feat at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. What a monster."

"Is he using Di Shi to temper himself? Although Di Shi appeared to be the one taking the initiative, he couldn't threaten Qin Wentian at all. Qin Wentian was completely making use of him to train his own proficiency in using the true intent of his Mandate to attack."

The vast majority felt great shock in their hearts, even those older experts at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Qin Wentian's perception was simply too perverse. After comprehending the true intent, he was already at the initial stage of proficiency. Such speed was simply unbelievable.

His attacks failing to break through made Di Shi go mad. His countenance was extremely malevolent as he unleashed more attacks with even greater ferocity. However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to be taking him seriously at all, casually answering his attacks with halberd strikes of his own.

Di Shi could feel that Qin Wentian was simply treating him as a tool to sharpen his own proficiency in usage of true intent.

This made Di Shi feel an extreme humiliation. A stark naked humiliation.

In reality, although Qin Wentian was improving, he wasn't as strong as what the spectators thought. Right now, he was circulating the true intent of Force, yet he had no way to completely infuse it into his attacks yet. In any case, it wasn't realistic for him to be able to instantly suppress Di Shi the moment he comprehended a true intent. But as time went by, he discovered that it grew easier and easier to parry Di Shi's attack, using it however his heart desired.

"True intent, complexity back to simplicity, according to one's desire, an absolute control." Qin Wentian's comprehension on true intent grew clearer and clearer. The true intent of a martial mandate was actually a kind of controlling strength. A control that followed the desire of one's heart, an absolutely powerful control.

Just like Wu Teng's true intent of the Mandate of Axe. Him cleaving down with an axe felt as though he was cleaving lumber apart. It would break into two as long as he willed it cloven.

His true intent of the Mandate of Force was the application of strength. The absolute control of this true intent even surpassed that of the true intent of the Mandate of Axe.

"After comprehending a true intent, my perception seems to have grown even stronger. This is especially so for my perception towards force, it feels as though I can clearly control any form of force around me. I can even clearly feel every iota of force my opponent imbues into their attacks." Qin Wentian unceasingly

familiarized himself with this kind of absolute control. As to why he could easily parry Di Shi's attack, it was because his perception had improved yet another level, he could feel every ounce of force in Di Shi's attacks.

And just at this moment, Qin Wentian's halberd concentrated his strength and collided right with Di Shi's palm. He could sense the exact amount of force used, hence he applied a similar amount and negated Di Shi's attack. Although it looked from the outside to be extremely casual and easy to pull off, one wouldn't be able to accomplish it unless they gained insight into that absolute control after comprehending a true intent. Qin Wentian believed that whenever Wu Teng cleaved down with his axe, he too felt a similar sensation.

Di Shi finally halted his attacks. He floated in the air and coldly stared at the person in front of him. He knew he could no longer continue this battle. He could sense that Qin Wentian's proficiency with the true intent of Force was getting stronger and stronger.

"Don't you want to kill me?" Qin Wentian's eyes bored right into Di Shi's as he asked.

Di Shi's countenance turned ashen as he icily replied, "Ceasefire."

"Ceasefire?" Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback as a bizarre expression appeared on his face. "You want to fight and you fight and you want to stop and you stop? Who do you think you are?"

Was this Di Shi a joker?

"What do you want then?" Di Shi's voice turned ice cold.

Qin Wentian frostily smiled, he didn't reply but the halberd in his hands inched towards Di Shi as he walked forward. The light enveloping the halberd grew even more intense as the astral energy in his Yuanfu rumbled. His entire body was covered in astral armor, flowing with runic light. Qin Wentian at this instant seemed incomparably similar to a fiendgod, unexcelled in this world.

Bzz!

Several incarnations of Qin Wentian appeared and all of them advanced forward together. The force of the steps which they took seemed as though they landed directly on the heart of Di Shi.

"I want your life," Qin Wentian replied with a glacial tone in his voice. He took another step out as his incarnations rushed over, appearing in front of Di Shi. Numerous ancient halberds exploded forth, each of them containing the power to annihilate the heavens and earth within. The sensation of such might erupted to the maximum, causing the spectators to be stifled into breathlessness.

A terrifying blood-colored glow covered Di Shi, as the aura of a true azure roc erupted outwards. After which, the sight of a real azure roc could actually be seen zooming through the air towards Qin Wentian, flaring with brilliant light, containing an indomitable strength. It felt as though it was a strike that would make the one at the receiving end feel nothing but despair.

Countless ancient halberds penetrated the hide of the azure roc, causing its body to explode from the force infused. At this moment, several incarnations also appeared around Di Shi. He seemed like the king of the ferocious primordial birds of prey as they guarded him, blocking the attacks.

At the same time, Di Shi retreated, he wanted to lengthen the distance between him and Qin Wentian.

"DAMN!" Di Shi abruptly felt an intense destructive power coming right at him. He mustered the entirety of his strength to defend, yet he only saw the third eye of Qin Wentian opening and staring right at him. Right now, countless silhouettes of Qin Wentian appeared around Di Shi, the ancient halberds in their hands all seeking to penetrate his flesh.

"Impossible." Di Shi felt his eyes spinning, he discovered that there were countless Qin Wentians all around him.

Which of them were real? Which of them were false?

At this instant, his mind was incomparably confused. After he was pulled into Qin Wentian's dreamscape, there was no longer a way for him to differentiate reality from illusions.

Chi!

An ancient halberd penetrated right through the center of Di

Shi's brow. This halberd had no sound nor presence, it erupted straight out from the void. When he was trying to differentiate what was real and what was not, the true killing move was already hidden inside the void.

The instant the halberd penetrated, it felt as though everything in his mind exploded. Di Shi instantly stopped thinking and died on the spot.

The other combatants on the Sacred Battle Platform all felt their hearts stop for an instant when they saw what happened. They didn't believe their eyes. Although Di Shi and Qin Wentian fought before, there was a rule laid down that stated only one of them could only leave the platform after the other died, indicating that one of them had to die for sure in this grand battle. When Di Shi actually died, they didn't dare to believe that it actually happened.

Not only them, each and every one of the spectators felt the same as well.

Who were these two people? One was a young man that was rising up in the Royal Sacred Region, the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm. The halo around him was even brighter compared to that of Gu Liufeng.

Another one was Di Shi, one of the eight absolute era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan.

Although they knew that the fight between them would result in one dead, when reality happened, the shock of impact to all of

them was simply too great, so great that it caused the entire Sacred Battle Platform to go silent.

The gazes of everyone were focused onto Qin Wentian. This fiendishly handsome young man amazed the world with a single feat. He was placed the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, but what the Immortal Martial Realm tested for was one's innate potential. But today, in front of everyone, he slew Di Shi on the Sacred Battle Platform. Right now, nobody could disagree that no one could stop him from rising up. Not even the eight era-suppressing geniuses could block his path.

This time around, Di Shi's purpose for coming here was precisely to hunt down Qin Wentian. He had even prepared an extremely powerful trump card, yet who would have thought that he would be the first to die. It felt as though he was answering Qin Wentian's words. How arrogant was Di Shi back then when they first crossed paths? Yet at the very end, the one who died was him. He who was an era-suppressing genius, only shone brightly for a few short moments in the Royal Sacred Region before his corpse was trampled upon by another even more outstanding demon-level genius on his way to the peak.

In this era, Qin Wentian became the first person to kill an era-suppressing genius. This indicated that Qin Wentian was a character even more outstanding compared to the eight. Maybe, he would be the only one who could achieve this among the younger generation.

As one of the seven supreme clans, the eyes of those from the supreme Di Clan now all turned red as their killing intents towered

up the sky. Both the duo geniuses, the Di brothers, had died by the hands of a single man.

Di Shi had fallen. Even now, they couldn't accept this cruel reality.

Standing not far away from the supreme Di Clan were those from the Divine Weapon Academy. Moon, Shen Jing, and the others all felt their hearts convulsing from indescribable emotions as they stared at the magnificent figure.

He, had actually slain Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan!

Chapter 627: Dominance

On the Sacred Battle Platform, Qin Wentian's halberd shifted as he pointed the tip of his weapon straight at Liu Lan.

Upon seeing how Di Shi died, Liu Lan's heart couldn't help but tremble. And when he realized Qin Wentian was pointing his weapon at him, his countenance involuntarily turned incredibly unsightly.

Defeating someone and killing someone were two entirely different concepts. The people here all had trump cards of their own and unless the disparity in strength was quite large, it wouldn't be possible for one of the combatants to kill the other. When Liu Lan fought Qin Wentian yesterday, although he had the advantage, he couldn't kill his opponent. But right now, Qin Wentian who was originally in the weaker position had actually managed to comprehend a true intent and slain Di Shi in an overwhelming manner.

This indicated that right now Qin Wentian was already a character strong enough to pose a threat to his life.

The spectators from the Violet Thunder Sect all had ugly expressions on their faces. It was they who had arranged for Liu Lan to participate in this grand battle. Originally they wanted to kill Qin Wentian before he rose up. Liu Lan, who had a cultivation base at the peak of Heavenly Dipper and had even comprehended a true intent of a Mandate, would definitely have no problem when fighting against Qin Wentian. But reality turned out differently, Qin Wentian's godly perception allowed him to comprehend a true

intent in the midst of the grand battle, and he who was originally one of the weakest combatants instantly leveled up to the extent where his combat prowess was higher compared to Liu Lan.

"Come out," Qin Wentian pointed at Liu Lan as he spoke. Liu Lan was the same as Di Shi, they had an agreement with Qin Wentian. Only one among them would be able to walk out alive. Initially, this rule was set to prevent Qin Wentian from fleeing with his life, but right now, it became nothing but a noose around his own neck. It was useless to concede. It was either he died or Qin Wentian died.

"We have both comprehended a true intent, what's there to fear?" Liu Lan encouraged himself, trying his best to suppress the terror that had bloomed earlier when Di Shi died. A character at his level, how could he bear to die? But one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses, Di Shi, had died right in front of his very eyes. This made him understand that this was a true life-and-death battle, and how could Qin Wentian ever spare someone that wanted his life?

Liu Lan who was shrouded in lightning finally stepped out. However, his presence seemed to weaken, no longer as imposing and tyrannical as their first fight. He was no longer as confident in his own abilities.

The two of them stood facing each other. A destructive lightning energy and an overwhelming pressure permeated the air. The lightning was targeting Qin Wentian while the pressure bore down on Liu Lan. This pressure seemed to be present everywhere in the air, weighing down on him and causing him to feel extremely

uncomfortable.

Right now, Liu Lan didn't dare to hold back any longer. He released his astral souls, causing the might of his lightning to kick up another notch. A lightning sword manifested in his hand as he slashed it outwards, causing a bolt of lightning to streak through the skies, slicing its path towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian moved the instant the lightning sword in Liu Lan's hands slashed out. He could feel every iota of force in the air clearly. Hence, he sensed the instant Liu Lan moved. He reacted by sending out his ancient halberd. This strike of his was incomparably precise, and the terrifying might packed within this strike caused the hearts of spectators to shiver.

BANG!

The tip of the ancient halberd smashed right through the lightning bolt, splitting it apart.

"What a terrifying perception, Qin Wentian's proficiency with his true intent has already exceeded Liu Lan's." Many felt as though thunderbolts were going off in their minds. Qin Wentian had just comprehended his true intent, yet he was now already stronger than Liu Lan. Other than explaining it with the virtue of his talent, there was no other possible explanation.

A pair of golden wings took form behind Qin Wentian as golden-colored armor enveloped his body. He transformed into a beam of light and shot forwards, causing this entire space to be filled with

after-images.

Chi!

The ancient halberd in his hands smashed out, directly speeding towards Liu Lan's head. Even before the halberd arrived, that surge of terrifying force had already landed, causing Liu Lan to sense an extremely strange feeling. It was as though force was boundless, every iota of force in this world was gathered onto the tip of the ancient halberd. As long as that strike landed, he would die without a doubt. Regardless of which part of his body was hit, as long as he failed to evade that strike, the strength would ravage through his entire body, reaping away his life.

A raging wind billowed, Liu Lan explosively retreated as the lightning forcefield around him concentrated with frantic speed. An immense ball of lightning was formed and he blasted it with all his might towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's silhouette instantly flickered as he leaned to the side, his beautiful golden wings sliced through the air in a graceful arc, dodging the attack. At the same time, another immense amount of pressure bore down upon Liu Lan, affecting his speed.

"DIE!" Liu Lan roared as the lightning sword in his hands slashed out once again.

Lightning-based attacks were naturally the fastest. Not only that, the might packed within was tyrannical and terrifying. Qin Wentian slammed out with his Star-Seizing Palm, this time around

powered by divine energy from his Yuanfu instead as he shattered the entire space in front of him.

BZZ!

A shadow flashed before Liu Lan's eyes. Liu Lan didn't halt his attacks, yet Qin Wentian didn't seem to mind colliding directly with him. The monumental pressure he felt was getting increasingly intense, Qin Wentian chased him around the platform moving at such speeds that the air space above was covered by golden silhouettes.

"Liu Lan is definitely in a disadvantageous position, just look at how is he defending. His manner of blasting out that ball of lightning in defense undoubtedly consumed a large amount of astral energy while Qin Wentian is using only his true intent during his attacks. His energy consumption is by far a lot lower compared to Liu Lan."

"Not only that, Liu Lan's heart is already shaken. If this continues, he will die for sure," the spectators all mumbled. At this moment, Liu Lan once again blasted out another destructive attack towards Qin Wentian, and just as he thought Qin Wentian would evade as usual, numerous Qin Wentian's incarnations suddenly surrounded him, blasting out with their palms and shattering the void. At the same time, an ancient halberd grew larger and larger in his field of vision as Qin Wentian's true body rushed him.

Liu Lan's heart violently pounded as he hurriedly slammed his palms together, hoping to stop Qin Wentian's attack. And just as his palms closed around the ancient halberd, halting Qin

Wentian's momentum, terrifying lightning crackled around him. After being imbued by lightning, his palms were even sharper than the edges of a blade. Arcs of electricity directly slashed against the halberd, actually severing it into two.

"Courting death," Qin Wentian spat out. He directly relinquished the halberd and slammed forth with both his palms. Instantly, a sword qi engulfed this entire space, sweeping across everything as numerous streams of sword inscriptions containing a startling energy of annihilation shot towards Liu Lan.

At such a close distance, how could Liu Lan dodge? He could only depend on the destructive power of his true intent of Lightning to clash head-on with Qin Wentian.

And just when he was about to counter-attack, at this same instant, the countless number of sword inscriptions erupted forth earlier from Qin Wentian's palms superimposed on each other, combining their power together. Each of these sword inscriptions contained an inconceivably formidable destructive energy packed within, intent on slaughtering everything.

The crowd only saw beams of sword light flashing pass, blasting towards Liu Lan, manifesting tens of thousands of swords that penetrated through his heart. Liu Lan's body that was floating in the air trembled violently, as he stared at Qin Wentian with a venomous light in his eyes.

He was somebody at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, with a foot in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Yet today, he died on the Sacred Battle Platform.

"Where did all that sword inscriptions suddenly come from?" Many of the spectators felt their hearts shaking. From that number of terrifying sword inscriptions bursting out at the last moment, one could well imagine how dangerous it was to fight Qin Wentian in close combat.

"Impossible!" In the direction of the Divine Weapon Academy, Wang Yunfei's countenance turned pale white. Even the elders from the academy were all taken aback. Each and every sword inscription was akin to what Qin Wentian had unleashed before once in their Divine Weapon Academy. Birthing powerful fourth-rank inscriptions with every step he took. Not only that, the inscriptions birthed today were all sword-type inscriptions, containing an overwhelming killing power.

This indicated that in that attack of Qin Wentian's earlier, over thousands of fourth-ranked inscriptions exploded forth at that moment. How terrifying was that? And at such a close distance, how could his opponent still avoid death?

"That's the second one." The spectators were all still numb from shock. The first to die was Di Shi of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. The second to die was Liu Lan, someone who had comprehended a true intent. At this instant, the faces of all those from the Violet Thunder Sect were flushed red with shame. When they saw the gazes of the crowd shifting towards them, they felt as though they were sitting on pins and needles.

This time around, not only did they lose a genius like Liu Lan, they had even completely throw away their face. Why did Liu Lan

want a life-and-death battle with Qin Wentian? This was undoubtedly because behind the scenes, the Violet Thunder Sect wanted it! But right now, reality was such, Liu Lan died at the hands of the person he was supposed to kill. This resounding smack to their faces made many mock the Violet Sacred Sect. Ye Kongfan of their sect died in Ye, so did a number of their Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. And today, they sought humiliation of their own accord once more. It was highly likely that from now on, the reputation of the Violet Thunder Sect would be ranked the last out of the nine great sects.

After Qin Wentian killed Liu Lan, he calmly returned to his stone platform and sat down. Out of the nine original participants, there were two of the eight era-suppressing geniuses that had already been eliminated. Di Shi had fallen, while one of Dongyue Hanjiang's arms was severed.

Adding Liu Lan, there were already three combatants who were ousted, leaving behind six.

In fact, at this moment everyone already understood that although Li Tian and Chi Lian were era-suppressing geniuses, since they hadn't comprehended a true intent it was impossible for them to fight against Qin Wentian or Wu Teng. They were even weaker compared to the crown prince from Radiant Gold. As for Fan Miaoyu, nobody even knew her level of power yet.

However very quickly, the spectators soon saw that when Chi Lian challenged Fan Miaoyu, and he was effortlessly defeated. Fan Miaoyu revealed that she had comprehended a true intent, the true intent of the Mandate of Sound. Right from the start of the battle,

Chi Lian had no way to even defend. Fan Miaoyu's cultivation base was higher than his and she had even comprehended a true intent. Both of them were era-suppressing geniuses, hence Chi Lian had no way to battle her at all.

This battle made everybody realize that Fan Miaoyu was truly the strongest among the eight era-suppressing geniuses.

Li Tian stared at the four participants, feeling extremely depressed in his heart. He then spoke, "There's no more meaning even if I refuse to concede. I shall fight against all of you after I comprehended my true intent. I admit my defeat here today."

The screen of light opened, allowing Chi Lian and Li Tian to leave.

Although the two of them were defeated, nobody doubted their strength. As era-suppressing geniuses, their combat prowess would immediately skyrocket the instant they comprehended a true intent.

In the blink of an eye, only four remained on the Sacred Battle Platform.

Qin Wentian, Wu Teng, Fan Miaoyu, and the crown prince of Radiant Gold.

"Among these four, the strongest should be Fan Miaoyu and the weakest...maybe the crown prince of Radiant Gold? As for Qin

Wentian and Wu Teng, it's hard to say who was stronger between them." These were the perspectives from the vast majority of the spectators. Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng had the same level of cultivation and both of them comprehended a true intent. But as an era-suppressing genius, she should be the strongest out of the four.

"How about sparring a little?" Wu Teng stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. He was very impressed by Qin Wentian. At the start of the Immortal Martial Realm, Qin Wentian was merely an unknown, yet in the short span of a few months, his name resounded through the Royal Sacred Region and had even climbed up to such a height. Such a character was truly worthy of respect. This was why he wanted to spar with Qin Wentian, and he had no malicious intentions.

"Sure, after my condition is restored to the peak, I will spar with you then," Qin Wentian smiled, he could sense the respect Wu Teng had for him.

"Mhm, right. After all, your cultivation base is slightly lower than mine. Let's wait till you are fully recovered before we spar against each other," Wu Teng laughed, he didn't insist as he too, didn't want an unfair fight. Qin Wentian smiled as he closed his eyes, focusing on restoring his condition.

Chapter 628: I'll Have To Disappoint You

The Sacred Battle Platform regained its silence. The remaining four combatants weren't in a hurry to start their battles, they were all closing their eyes in meditation.

And after a period of time, the crown prince of Radiant Gold challenged Fan Miaoyu, and Fan Miaoyu agreed, causing their stone platforms to move towards the center.

Resplendent light flashed as a radiant gold glow illuminated the skies. Sharp and extremely eye-piercing, this golden glow then cascaded down on the crown prince, forming into golden fragments that slowly enveloped his entire body. An instant later, a golden long spear appeared in his hands as an incomparably terrifying sharpness gushed forth from him.

At this instant, the crown prince who was clad in golden armor seemed to be cast from divine metal. His defense was unparalleled, it was impossible to breakthrough it.

Seeing how strong he was at this moment, the spectators couldn't help but to question their earlier judgement. Was he really the weakest out of the four remaining combatants?

For those who cultivated the Mandate of Gold, regardless of attack or defense, they excelled in both aspects.

Chi, chi...

An ear piercing sound directly echoed in the eardrums of the combatants. The golden fragments actually sealed off the ears of the crown prince directly. After all, his opponent was Fan Miaoyu who had comprehended the true intent of Sound. Sound waves were a very rarely seen form of Mandate, she could use it to disrupt the minds of her opponent and even slaughter them using sound.

Fan Miaoyu merely stood there quietly, yet the spectators noticed that the crown prince of Radiant Gold was frowning. He seemed to be extremely uncomfortable. However, since he had no way to seal off all his six senses, how could he completely block off sound? Right now, an ear-jarring sound relentlessly rang out in his mind. The harsh and discordant noises could even drive people crazy.

Sound waves were formless and invisible, nobody could sense that Fan Miaoyu was already attacking.

The crown prince could hear nothing else, his heart became frustrated as his senses became weak. Although he sealed his ears, he was still disturbed by the attack. Right now, he could only blast out attacks continuously. If not, he would soon go mad if he allowed Fan Miaoyu to continue what she was doing.

It was unknown when Qin Wentian opened his eyes, he was also spectating this battle. The golden long spear in the hands of the crown prince stabbed forth with indomitable force, piercing towards Fan Miaoyu.

Fan Miaoyu moved, she waved her palms as musical notes

appeared in the air. Each of these manifested notes trembled violently as they smashed onto that golden spear. Sounds of collisions unceasingly rang out, along side with a sound similar to the twinkling of bells. An instant later, that golden long spear was shattered into pieces.

Fan Miaoyu then swept her hands forwards as the formless sound waves engulfed the crown prince in a gigantic web of music.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. The energy from sound was formless and invisible, it was exceedingly tough to defend against.

Yet another spear appeared in the crown prince's hands, he repeatedly stabbed out, and although he managed to destroy a large portion of the sound waves, it was useless, he was eventually still trapped within the web.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

His body was completely enveloped despite his struggle. The golden armor enveloping him had thousands of dents all over it. Although the attacking power of formless sound waves couldn't be compared to other attacks, it was still extremely terrifying. If it wasn't for the fact that the crown prince's defense was so perverse, he would have already died to Fan Miaoyu.

Although the two of them had not completely unleashed all their strength yet, the outcome of this battle could already be predicted. When the crown prince of Radiant Gold replied with even stronger

attacks, Fan Miaoyu unceasingly adjusted her level of power and ultimately, the crown prince could only choose to concede.

After witnessing such a battle, Qin Wentian was thinking about what would happen if he was the one facing against Fan Miaoyu?

The proficiency Fan Miaoyu had over her true insight of Sound wasn't any weaker in comparison to his control over the true intent of Force. If he was the opponent, he would probably be defeated as well.

After the crown prince of Radiant Gold was eliminated, only three combatants remained.

Qin Wentian, Wu Teng, Fan Miaoyu.

"Wu Teng." Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. Wu Teng looked at him as both of them stood out.

"I really wish to see if my true intent of Axe or your true intent of Force is stronger," Wu Teng smiled.

"In that case, let's fight first just using our true intent," Qin Wentian replied as an ancient halberd appeared in his hands.

"Sure." Wu Teng took out an ordinary axe as both of them walked towards each other. An instant later, the two of them erupted forth in attack.

Wu Teng chopped down with his axe, his actions as casual and as ordinary as they can be. Yet this simple-looking strike contained a grandeur to it. It seemed as though he was chopping down a tree, easily and effortlessly.

Qin Wentian's ancient halberd smashed against the axe. And in that instant, he felt a surge of energy from Wu Teng's axe that directly passed through his ancient halberd, about to gush into his body and wanting to split him into two. At that very instant, Qin Wentian relinquished his hold on his halberd and right after that, his halberd was instantly severed into two pieces, akin to a piece of firewood chopped into two.

Even though Qin Wentian's halberd was severed, Wu Teng's axe also shattered. At the instant of their collision, Wu Teng felt a mighty force directly infusing his axe that was also about to travel into his body. If he didn't let go of his axe, his body would undoubtedly be ravaged by that force.

That exchange between them looked simple to the spectators, yet only the two of them knew of the dangers within.

"Awesome." Wu Teng was truly impressed with Qin Wentian. He had only just comprehended his true intent, yet he had already reached such a level.

"Come again," Wu Teng smiled. This time, he formed an axe from astral energy as the two of them rushed at each other, unleashing their respective true intents.

"True intent of martial mandates. Truth. Control!" Qin Wentian was still gaining insights as he battled. But as they fought with their true intent, neither of them had a way to gain victory over the other.

"How about halting our battle first, wait for me I want to go try out her true intent of Sound." Wu Teng seemed to be somewhat excited and was preparing himself to fight against Fan Miaoyu.

"Right," Qin Wentian nodded and returned to his stone platform, closing his eyes once again in contemplation.

Such a scenario caused the spectators to be somewhat speechless. Yet right now, the atmosphere on the Sacred Battle Platform was no longer as tense as before. This Wu Teng seemed like a martial fanatic, wanting to test out his strength against various kinds of true intent, simply because he liked fighting and not for any other reason. In fact, this point of him being such a free-spirit resembled Qin Wentian slightly.

However, when he fought against Fan Miaoyu, his carefree attitude was gone. He had no choice but to unleash all the strength he was capable of under the power disruption of the sound waves. The battle between two of them was no longer a spar to test their true intents, but rather, a real one where one party might die. This caused the blood of the audience to boil and their spirits soared high in excitement once more.

This battle between them was the battle between the two

strongest participants. Fan Miaoyu's strength was formidable, and Wu Teng once again exceeded the expectations of others. Other than comprehending a true intent, he had already reached the level where he could infuse his true intent completely with his innate techniques, resulting in terrifying might. The two of them frantically fought for one hour and the battle still showed no signs of ending.

"How powerful."

The spectators were truly shocked. Right now, Wu Teng seemed to have a demeanor akin to a wargod. His axe arts contained enough power to even split apart the heavens. In fact, the faint silhouette of a war divinity could even be seen behind his back, further augmenting his strength.

"Too powerful, Wu Teng can even suppress Fan Miaoyu?" Gleams of excitement appeared in the eyes of the crowd. They finally understood why Wu Teng only used true intent to fight against Qin Wentian and didn't go all out. It turns out that Wu Teng didn't wish to bully Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's cultivation base was lower compared to his, and if he really erupted forth with his true strength Qin Wentian definitely wouldn't be able to defend against him.

"Would Wu Teng become the number one of this grand battle? How surprising. Although Wu Teng is powerful, his fame is simply far from the eight era-suppressing geniuses."

Wu Teng sent Fan Miaoyu flying away with a strike, causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble slightly.

"You are very strong, but you are still a little inferior. Just concede," Wu Teng stared at Fan Miaoyu as he spoke.

"Wu Teng of War Country, everyone in the Royal Sacred Region has truly underestimated you. But today, you will be the one defeated for sure." Fan Miaoyu's voice was exceedingly calm. Wu Teng had a look of bewilderment on his face as he stared at her. After which, he felt another surge of terrifying energy permeating the air. After he sensed that, Wu Teng stood there dumbstruck.

However, Wu Teng could also be considered an extraordinary character. He quickly adjusted his mental state and bitterly smiled, "Since you have already comprehended two kinds of true intent, it's clear I won't be your match. I'll admit defeat then."

"Wu Teng, you are a great talent that matured slowly and your usage and control of strength is already at the peak. With such a solid foundation, when you break through to Celestial Phenomenon in the future you would definitely be able to condense an extraordinary constellation." Fan Miaoyu then asked, "Do you know who Wu Mu is?"

Wu Teng stared at Fan Miaoyu as he smiled, "If it wasn't for senior Wu Mu's guidance, I would never have been able to defeat you earlier when we were fighting with just one true intent."

After speaking, Wu Teng calmly exited the Sacred Battle Platform. After staying low profile for so many years and with the guidance of the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm, his

name could explode forth into prominence today. Although he was defeated today, everyone on the scene understood that Wu Teng's name would soon circulate throughout the Royal Sacred Region henceforth. After all, he was someone who could suppress Fan Miaoyu when they fought under the situation of each using only one true intent. It was already a very admirable achievement.

"The strongest among the nine combatants is still Fan Miaoyu. She has already comprehended two kinds of true intent." The spectators sighed in their hearts. This grand battle was finally concluded. Fan Miaoyu's reputation as one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses was truly well deserved.

Fan Miaoyu stared at her last opponent, a person whom she truly admired. Back then in the Immortal Martial Realm, he once said the era was changing as he defeated her, causing her to feel a sense of having passed her prime.

Qin Wentian felt Fan Miaoyu's gaze. He opened his eyes and smiled in greeting.

"Although the era is changing, I don't wished to be replaced so soon. Even if you wish to step upon me to rise up, that day is not today, it will still be something in the future. You should already be proud. On the Sacred Battle Platform, your battle achievements can already be considered extremely remarkable." Fan Miaoyu slowly continued, "However the position of honor and glory still belongs to me today."

Qin Wentian stared at Fan Miaoyu as a smile flashed on his face. "I'm afraid, I'll have to disappoint you."

Chapter 629: Command Issued By The Royal Sacred Sect

Qin Wentian's calm voice caused Fan Miaoyu to start as she stared bewildered at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's countenance was serene and there was even the hint of a smile flickering in his eyes.

"You comprehended again?" Fan Miaoyu asked in astonishment. In such a short time, Qin Wentian comprehended two kinds of true intent?

Fan Miaoyu didn't dare to believe it. If it was one kind of true intent, there was indeed the possibility of suddenly comprehending it. Many geniuses including herself had encountered that spark of insight needed randomly. But continuously comprehending two true intents? That was simply way beyond shocking.

Not only that, even if Qin Wentian had comprehended two true intents, he was merely on her current level. However, her cultivation base was at the peak of ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, and she was absolutely much stronger compared to Liu Lan. Why was it that Qin Wentian's tone brimmed with so much confidence?

Qin Wentian didn't reply, silently admitting to the fact that she was right.

Fan Miaoyu controlled her shock. She stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Even if you comprehended two kinds of true intent, I am the same as well. If you wish to defeat me here, I'm afraid that's

impossible."

"Let's try it out, then," Qin Wentian replied.

"Okay, but you had best be careful," Fan Miaoyu nodded, a heavy expression could be seen on her countenance. As her voice faded, water moisture permeated the air. And very swiftly, the entire platform was covered in foggy mist. Qin Wentian's vision was hindered, he actually could no longer see Fan Miaoyu.

"True intent of Water?" Qin Wentian's perception stretched out. However at this moment, a loud discordant noise caused his heart to pound. And just when he wanted to seal his hearing, the formless sound waves had already rushed into his sea of consciousness.

When the frequency of sound reached a certain level, it would become extremely disruptive to humans. If an ordinary human were to hear this sound wave, they would instantly clutch their head in agony as they rolled on the floor, shrieking in misery. It was simply unendurable and even for someone like Qin Wentian, his perception was cut off. Right now, there was only chaos in his mind.

And what's more terrifying was that right now, he was simply like a blind man. He couldn't see, he couldn't hear, his perception was blocked. In a sense, he had been truly 'blinded.'

"No wonder Wu Teng directly conceded," Qin Wentian mused. If there was an opponent with merely two true intents, Wu Teng

would have fought valiantly for sure. But for Fan Miaoyu, her true intents could actually complement each other in such a way, bringing utter despair to her opponents. This was why Wu Teng decided not to battle.

"Force!" Qin Wentian could still control a trace of his perception and sensed the presence of force in the surroundings. At the same time, he also unleashed his true intent.

The sound waves came in waves, Qin Wentian lifted his palms and directly blasted them apart. After which, terrifying ice lances rained down upon him like a waterfall designed for killing. Qin Wentian brandished his ancient halberd as the demonic qi radiating from him surged, completely breaking apart the waterfall of ice.

Fan Miaoyu had a thunderstruck expression on her face, her true intent of Sound actually had no way to completely block Qin Wentian's perception. He used his absolute control of Force to sense where her attacks would come from. What a terrifying judgement he had!

However, there was still a look of confidence in Fan Miaoyu's eyes, this was the confidence in her own strength. Under such circumstances, even though Qin Wentian could still put up a struggle, he was after all just akin to a blind man. She was already in an undefeatable position. Right now, he could defend against ordinary attacks of hers that used her true intent. But what would happen if she used her innate techniques that were infused with her true intent? How long could Qin Wentian hold out for?

As she thought of this, Fan Miaoyu's silhouette flickered, disappearing completely in the mist. Qin Wentian was blind, but she wasn't. Her perception was as clear as ever, and she could sense everything that happened in the mist she created.

The runic light in her palms towered up the sky, Fan Miaoyu instantly rushed into the mist as a freezing cold permeated the atmosphere, even causing the spectators to shiver. She witnessed Qin Wentian's body being frozen solid, the runic light glowing in her palm transformed into an ice lance that erupted outwards with explosive might, like a gigantic glacier.

BANG!

Qin Wentian's body was directly struck by it, the ice lance buried itself deep within Qin Wentian's body. Fresh blood splattered as Qin Wentian opened his eyes, staring at her as an expression of rancor flickered within them. This scene caused Fan Miaoyu to be dumbstruck. Qin Wentian was killed so easily by her?

"This is impossible right?" Fan Miaoyu didn't even dare to believe that this was true. She had no killing intent towards Qin Wentian. Although she was slightly jealous of his talent, that reason wasn't strong enough for her to want his life.

However the scene before her was so clear. Qin Wentian had truly fallen.

"Is this the true intent of Dreams?" Fan Miaoyu's countenance changed as she explosively retreated. However, she swiftly

discovered that behind her, two incarnations of Qin Wentian had appeared, eyeing her like a tiger eyeing its prey.

Waving her palms, sound waves blasted out. The discordant sounds forming a cacophony in the air, slaying the two incarnations instantaneously. Blood flooded the ground, everything seemed so real.

"Dreamforce." Fan Miaoyu's countenance turned incredibly unsightly, she had never imagined that the true intent of Dreams would be like this. However today, she had experienced it, dreams were also in reality. Only maybe after Qin Wentian retracted his dreamforce would she awaken. Those incarnations of Qin Wentian she killed had already disappeared. She was now in a dreamscape Qin Wentian had created, her perception of reality was blurred.

Fan Miaoyu continued retreating. Countless incarnations of Qin Wentian unceasingly appeared, but they were all killed by her. After she retreated for a long period of time, she discovered that all those Qin Wentians she killed appeared once again and were moving in her direction.

This scene caused Fan Miaoyu to stand there stunned. The true intent of Dreams was much more fearsome than what she expected. Qin Wentian was the ruler of this reality. Unless she could shatter his dream, she was doomed to remain stuck in here.

A struggle flashed in Fan Miaoyu's eyes. A moment later, she stated, "You've won."

As the sound of her voice faded, those incarnations of Qin Wentian all vanished. At this instant, Fan Miaoyu discovered that although she was sure she had retreated a very far distance, she was actually still standing at her original spot. This meant that right from the very start, she had already been drawn into Qin Wentian's dreamscape.

Fan Miaoyu felt her entire body perspiring cold sweat as she shuddered involuntarily. The true intent of Dreams could even influence her perception? She thought she had moved, yet she remained motionless. She realized to her shock that she wasn't merely in Qin Wentian's dreamscape, she was in a dream of her own as well.

The dreamforce in the air dissipated into the wind. Fan Miaoyu understood at that moment where Qin Wentian's confidence came from. He possessed an extremely rare true intent. What a terrifying experience.

Fan Miaoyu also understood why she couldn't break free of the dream. Because she didn't even know when she entered the dream, how could she break free? Thinking that she was moving, but yet, in reality, she was not. Unless somebody attacked her and agitated her nerves and subconsciousness, there was no way she could awaken with her own will without an external stimulus.

"I've lost, you are right. The era is already changing, and you are already the brand new era. I hope you can last as long as possible, until you become a legend." Fan Miaoyu swiftly adjusted her mood from being defeated as she smiled at Qin Wentian.

"You are very strong as well. If I were proficient in some other true intent, it would truly be very difficult to defeat you," Qin Wentian seriously stated. Fan Miaoyu's true intents complemented each other perfectly, robbing others of their senses.

The two of them conversed like friends, yet the hearts of the spectators below the platform were all rumbling with great shock. Qin Wentian actually won, he became the sole victor today.

Even such a powerful opponent like Wu Teng had to concede in the face of Fan Miaoyu, yet Qin Wentian could actually force Fan Miaoyu to concede.

As one of the era-suppressing geniuses, Fan Miaoyu had a cultivation base at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, as well as having comprehended two true intents. Yet such a character also failed to best Qin Wentian? In the Heavenly Dipper Realm, there are truly too few characters left that could be a match for Qin Wentian.

"You don't need to be so humble. After all your cultivation base is only at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. When you break through to the ninth level, how terrifying will you be? By that time I believe you will have already comprehended four kinds of true intents. With those, in addition to your innate techniques and various powerful methods, I believe that you would even be able to jump an entire realm and fight against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants."

After Fan Miaoyu spoke, the screen of light parted. The two of them exchanged smiles and stepped out.

"I've lost. Maybe there's still a distance between his current abilities to the so-called title of 'Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.' " But I believe that the title would belong to him sooner or later," Fan Miaoyu laughed as she spoke to the crowd. There would only be a single person who could truly have the title of being unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. It wasn't realistic to assume that Qin Wentian had the capability right now to assume this title, there were still other opponents out there who had comprehended four kinds of intent. For those characters, there was no way for Qin Wentian to defeat them right now. But he would definitely be able to do so in the future.

After speaking, Fan Miaoyu departed. The gazes of the other spectators all landed on Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian, who only had a cultivation base at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, would be the sole victor of the grand battle?

And just like what Fan Miaoyu has said, the era really was changing.

Staring at that magnificent figure, many were looking forward to his future. There were people who were anticipating it, there were those who were happy, yet there were naturally those who wanted nothing more than for Qin Wentian to die.

For example, those from Grand Shang, from the supreme Di Clan, from the Violet Thunder Sect. They all hoped that Qin Wentian would die on the Sacred Battle Platform, yet the reality was that the experts they sent up were the one who died instead.

Not only did Qin Wentian not die, he became even stronger and grew more dazzling than before.

"Qin Wentian. Yet another amazing character is born in the Battle Sword Sect," the spectators mused. Through these few years, first there was Lin Shuai who shook the world with his name, and after that, there was Ji Feixue of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Right now, there was another, Qin Wentian. What a terrifying sect the Battle Sword Sect was.

At this moment, a powerful aura suddenly gushed forth. The spectators soon discovered there was a man standing right in the air, above everyone's heads. This person seemed incomparably solemn. Both his eyes were like lightning, and a fearsome strength could be felt exuding from him.

His gaze swept past the crowd, akin to sharp swords that could pierce the hearts of people. He then glanced at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "The Nine Great Sects, heed my command. Summon the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns with the strongest combat prowess in your sects, and have them gathered at the Royal Sacred Sect three days from now. Also for the other major powers, if you have any outstanding disciples, you can send them along as well."

The tone of this person was beyond imposing, even when he was speaking to the Nine Great Sects. Comparatively, he was much more relaxed when speaking to the other major powers in the Royal Sacred Region. After all, the Nine Great Sects were factions under the Royal Sacred Sect. But even considering this, the status of this speaker was definitely extraordinary and was sufficient to

shock the hearts of the crowd!

Chapter 630: The Purpose Of The Royal Sacred Sect

This person was an expert from the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. Those from this Faction were the true controllers of the Royal Sacred Sect and only people from this faction could command the Nine Great Sects, hence the tone of his voice used.

However, the spectators were all taken aback. This battle on the Sacred Battle Platform shocked the entire Royal Sacred Region, and there were several reclusive sects and ancient clans all gathered here. Why did the Royal Sacred Sect choose to make such an announcement in a place where the vast majority of geniuses was gathered?

With regards to the absolute hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, the common populace didn't really understand it. After several geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region entered the Royal Sacred Sect, the things they did within were essentially unknown to the others. Now, they were thinking what sort of achievements Qin Wentian would have if he entered the Royal Sacred Sect.

Not only that, for those truly powerful characters within the Royal Sacred Sect, how powerful were they exactly?

If Qin Wentian, this Heaven Chosen who exuded unmatched magnificence, were to be compared to the core disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect that had been specially nurtured, who would be more outstanding?

This question was something they would likely never know. After entering the Royal Sacred Sect, those characters would only be within the sect, and no longer show their faces by combating on a public stage.

The Battle Sword Sect, as well as the other great sects, also had their suspicions. Why would the Royal Sacred Sect suddenly summon such a large number of geniuses?

Amongst the crowd from the Battle Sword Sect, there were two Sword Sovereigns who had arrived. They were the Flame Mountain Sword Sovereign, as well as the Desolate Mountain Sword Sovereign. The two of them sat on the same row, yet there was a middle-aged expert sitting right between them. When this middle-aged expert heard the words of the Royal Sacred Sect's representative, his expression turned incredibly solemn as his brows twitched. An expression of unhappiness could be seen flickering in his eyes and both Sword Sovereigns were staring at him. It appeared as though they were conversing via voice transmissions.

"May we inquire what is this about?" an expert from an ancient sect asked.

"You don't need to ask too many details now. Make your own decision whether to send your geniuses or not," the representative stated emotionlessly, as though he didn't really care about the other major powers that were not of the nine great sects at all. This made the others from major powers all gain an expression of contemplation on their faces.

"Three days later, we will bring our disciples there," an expert from the Violet Thunder Sect spoke. After which, the others of the nine great sects all mirrored his attitude and expressed that they would head over to the Royal Sacred Sect in three days time.

"The Royal Sacred Sect is summoning so many geniuses, it shouldn't be a bad thing," the major powers all speculated, as decisiveness filled their hearts.

"Fine, three days later I will wait for all of you outside the Royal Sacred Sect," the representative spoke again. After which, his silhouette flickered as he soared through the air and vanished.

"Is there anyone who still wishes to step on the Sacred Battle Platform?" the administrator of the Sacred Battle Platform suddenly spoke.

No one replied. For the battle today, Qin Wentian had swept through all the Heaven Chosen who participated. Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng both similarly exuded extraordinary brilliance. If one really wanted to challenge any of the three of them, they would have to have comprehended at least two true intents. For these kind of characters, it would be extremely rare as the majority of them would have already chosen to break through to Celestial Phenomenon.

"Junior brother Qin!" At this moment, Lin Shuai suddenly called out. Qin Wentian turned his gaze in that direction as Lin Shuai nodded his head, beckoning him to come over. After arriving beside Lin Shuai, he only saw Lin Shuai shifting his gaze to the character between the two Sword Sovereigns as he stated

solemnly, "Junior brother Qin, this man is our master-uncle, the junior apprentice brother of the ancestor of our Battle Sword Sect. He is the representative of the Battle Sword Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect and wishes to invite you to take a look around the Royal Sacred Sect. Are you interested?"

Qin Wentian stared at the middle-aged man as he bowed, "I shall naturally listen to the wishes of senior."

After this matter, he was simply too dazzling with too many pairs of eyes all riveted on him. There were also quite a few people who wanted to kill him, and although his strength had almost reached the peak, he was still insufficient to challenge any of the great sects. Right now, this senior was inviting him so as to protect him, why would he reject the Battle Sword Sect's kind intentions?

"In that case, let's move out.," the middle-aged man nodded and smiled at Qin Wentian. Today he finally met Qin Wentian and indeed this young man before him was just as rumored, exuding unmatched magnificence throughout his generation. He was truly a good seedling and in the future; he would definitely be one of the characters at the peak of the Royal Sacred Region.

"Mhm, can I bring my friends along as well?" Qin Wentian inquired.

"Naturally." The middle-aged man nodded his head. He then smiled when he looked in Mo Qingcheng's direction. These two juniors were truly a compatible match.

Qin Wentian slowly walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng. The two of them locked their gazes and shared a smile. Qin Wentian then held her hand only to find that Mo Qingcheng's hands were icy cold. Traces of guilt filled his heart - he had made her worry again. In actuality, the grand battle on the Sacred Battle Platform was extremely dangerous. If it wasn't for him having that sudden spark of insight, how could it be so easy for him to kill Di Shi and Liu Lan?

Qin Wentian then started, he saw a figure in the crowd that silently turned, preparing to depart. He involuntarily called out, "Qing`er!"

That figure halted, before slowly turning back as she saw Qin Wentian holding Mo Qingcheng's hand, moving towards her direction.

"What's wrong?" Qin Wentian asked.

"I will return to the Battle Sword Sect first," Qing`er hugged Little Rascal in her arms and spoke in a low voice.

Qin Wentian stared at Qing`er, feeling pain in his heart. He also didn't know where this feeling came from. When he saw Qing`er back then, she told him that he no longer needed her. At that time, he thought that she would leave, disappearing forever. For some reason, an incomparable sorrow weighed down in his heart. It was only when Qing`er informed him of her decision not to leave that he finally felt better. After that, Qing`er came with him to the Sacred Battle Platform. But now, she actually said she wanted to leave?

However right now, Qin Wentian was holding onto Mo Qingcheng's hand and he didn't know how to stop her.

"I'm leaving," Qing'er softly stated as she turned away once more.

"Qing'er~" At this moment, a gentle and melodious voice drifted over. Qing'er once again stopped her steps, as she turned and stared at Mo Qingcheng. She only saw Mo Qingcheng walking up and smiling sweetly at her. "Qing'er, why don't we go together? I have no companion, can you accompany me...?"

A startled expression flashed through Qing'er's emotionless eyes. She stared at Mo Qingcheng, only to see a smile flickering in her eyes. Qing'er didn't know how to reject her and after a moment, she found herself replying, "Okay..."

"Thank you, Qing'er." Mo Qingcheng took a step forward, her eyes filled with gratitude. She knew everything Qing'er had done for Qin Wentian. Things that she never had a chance to do.

Both of them were women. Maybe Mo Qingcheng's understanding of Qing'er was deeper even when compared to Qin Wentian's.

The originally ice-cold Qing'er was actually in a panic now. Right now, there was some intent to dodge in her eyes, containing traces of confusion.

"Two celestial beauties..." Little Rascal returned to his original form and whined in a baby voice. It stretched out its paw, swiping down Qing`er's veil and at this moment, everyone in the surroundings were all stunned by her beauty. Only then did they understand why that little demon said that there were two celestial beauties. What an apt description.

Mo Qingcheng alone was already incomparably gorgeous. And this woman who wore the veil, her beauty was an otherworldly one, comparable to fairies. Her ice-cold demeanor was akin to the purest snow lotus, pure and untainted.

"How beautiful," many sighed in their hearts. Yet another beauty on the same level as Mo Qingcheng and Lin Xian`er. Even Lin Xian`er was stunned as an astonished expression flashed across her face. After which, a light smile flickered in her eyes. This fellow was truly awesome, beyond her expectations.

However right now, the ones who were shocked the most was undoubtedly Wang Yunfei, Shen Jing, Rong Yan, Moon, and the others. For Shen Jing and Rong Yan, they treated the veiled woman just like how they treated Qin Wentian, kicking both of them away and sending them to Moon. They had never even looked straight at Qin Wentian as well as this woman, yet the beauty of this woman was so radiant that even if Shen jing were to stand beside her, Shen Jing's beauty would dim and lose all its luster.

Qing`er smacked down, aiming for Little Rascal's head while coldly staring at it. That little puppy let out whimpering noises.

After this Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng, and Qing`er walked back to those from the Battle Sword Sect as all of them soared into the air and departed.

"He left..." Fan Miaoyu, Wu Teng, as well as the experts from the other major powers stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian, feeling a myriad of emotions in their hearts.

...

The Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemony of this era. The vast palaces were so tall that it seemed their peaks could touch the sky.

At the entrance of the sect, countless bodies clad in armor stood around. The experts here were as common as clouds. Protecting the Royal Sacred Sect.

Inside here, there was a cloudheaven ladder that was over hundred feet tall. Slowly walking up, one could reach the interior of the Royal Sacred Sect. Qin Wentian and the others ascended up it before moving in a certain direction, entering another vast palace. This was none other than the palace occupied by the Battle Sword Faction.

"Wentian, come with me," that senior from the Battle Sword Sect smiled at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded, he brought Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er together as he followed after. Not long later, they came to a certain location. He only saw there was an old man standing with his hands folded behind his back who was currently staring at him with a playful expression in his eyes. That

shameless smile brought back memories of a time long ago.

"Eh..." Qin Wentian and Qing`er both stood there stunned. They had actually seen this old man before. Back then when they encountered danger in the Xuan King City and were pursued by the various major powers into the mountains, they met a strange old man there that wanted to accept Qin Wentian and Qing`er as his disciples. But eventually, he was rejected by them.

"Little bastard, you still can't escape from my palms, muahaha." The old man stared at Qin Wentian, laughing shamelessly with his hands behind his back.

"You undying old fart. Don't tell me you are the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect?" Qin Wentian cursed in a low voice. He suddenly understood many things. Back then, why did his senior brother Lin Shuai appear in Xuan King City, and why was there a rumor stating that the upper echelons of the Battle Sword Sect started the whole disciple recruitment event with the location designated at Xuan King City? Looking at this old man now, how could Qin Wentian still not understand?

The others in the surroundings all perspired madly, badly shocked by Qin Wentian's words. Their esteemed, lofty ancestor was actually called an undying old fart by a junior...

The old man also stood there stunned. He blew air through his beard and glared at Qin Wentian, "Hmm, you have guts indeed."

"Old fart, just tell me what's the purpose of the Royal Sacred Sect

this time around." Qin Wentian didn't give him any face at all. At the very end, he discovered that him entering the Battle Sword Sect was part of the plan machinated by this old fart. How could he still be civil with his words?

"Hu..." The old man glared at Qin Wentian, his eyes widening as he scolded in a low voice, "Consider yourself ruthless. Little brat, the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect is summoning so many geniuses of the other powers is because there's an immortal palace and it needs you all to explore it. It's extremely dangerous to enter this immortal palace. The Royal Sacred Sect has probed it for many years, but they still hadn't discovered many of its secrets. This time, they are planning to gather all the terrifying characters of the Heavenly Dipper Realm and send them in to investigate. You must be careful not to let yourself be buried within it, and must absolutely not underestimate the strength of these people. Some of these were Heaven Chosen nurtured from the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. There are many people at the Heavenly Dipper Realm still stronger compared to you."

"Immortal palace?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed sharply.

"Yes, an immortal palace. The Vermillion Bird Immortal Palace. This should be something left behind by an extremely terrifying character. Even the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect, an immortal, has no way to forcibly barge into it. You can very well imagine how powerful the master of the immortal palace was back in the past." As the sound of the old man faded, Qin Wentian's heart violently pounded.

The Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace!

Chapter 631: Rejection Of Invitation

The Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, how could Qin Wentian forget it?

His other true-self, Di Tian, had obtained the inheritance from the founding emperor of Grand Xia when in the Royal Tomb. The Xia Emperor passed him a key, and that key had always been in Di Tian's possession since then.

How ancient was the founding emperor of Grand Xia, the Xia Emperor? Back then he barged into the immortal palace, one could only venture a guess as to how ancient that immortal palace already was back then. He still remembered that the Xia Emperor told Di Tian that the Great Dream Immortal Art, along with several other treasures, was obtained from that place. The Xia Emperor didn't really venture into the core of that immortal palace, and his level of strength back then wasn't sufficient to fully grasp the secrets of that place. He was only someone who took a risk, and that risk eventually allowed him to build an entire empire.

This was the reason why the Grand Xia Empire had the Vermilion Bird as its totem beast.

Right now, Qin Wentian actually learnt that the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect was summoning so many Heaven Chosen from all the major powers of the Royal Sacred Region was because they wanted to explore the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace. How could he not be surprised?

"Seems like it's about time for Di Tian to exit the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. Since he was about to venture into the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, he would naturally need the key in Di Tian's hand. Although he still didn't know how to use the key, it was always better to be prepared. That key, not even the Royal Sacred Sect might have a similar one.

"Hm, you have a plan?" the old ancestor smiled as he noticed the light sparkling in Qin Wentian's eyes.

"Will the Royal Sacred Sect use us as mere cannon fodder?" Qin Wentian asked.

"I don't know about that, but I wouldn't exclude that possibility." A similar bright glow flashed in the eyes of the old man. The Core Faction was the faction in control of the Royal Sacred Sect and among them there were some extremely terrifying characters in the Heavenly Dipper Realm. As to what the Royal Sacred Sect really wanted to do, those not of the Core Faction could only speculate.

Upon hearing the words of the old man, Qin Wentian understood that the old man was reminding him. As to whether or not one would be a cannon fodder, that ultimately depended on one's strength.

"Are these two your little girlfriends?" The old man stared at Mo Qingcheng and Qing'er as a sneaky smile appeared on his face. For some reason, even that smile looked quite shameless when on the face of this old man.

Mo Qingcheng and Qing`er's gaze landed on Qin Wentian at the same time. Qin Wentian silently cursed this old man for being a bastard and after which, he only heard Little Rascal speaking in a baby voice, "That's right!"

BANG!

Qing`er aimed another slap over, Little Rascal was directly smashed into the crowd as whimpering sounds echoed out. It stared at Qing`er with an aggrieved expression as it spoke, "You bully me! Wentian, in the future after you marry her, you have to help me bully her back!"

Qin Wentian's face was completely filled with black lines, and as he saw Qing`er's cold gaze turning in his direction, he couldn't help but to shiver while silently cursing Little Rascal in his heart. When he returned, he would definitely teach Little Rascal a lesson it would never forget.

"Hey hey, are you interested in becoming my disciple?" The old man asked as he stared at Qing`er.

"Nope," Qing`er icily replied, causing a stunned look to appear on the face of the old man. When he saw how the other members of the Battle Sword Sect gazed at him, his heart exploded in sweat. All his face today was completely thrown away by these two little dolls in front of him.

"This lord is only joking around with you. Yup, just joking

around," the old man stated with a straight face after coughing a couple times "Okay go, just go. With your little bits of talent, I can't even be bothered to provide guidance to you all."

"Okay," Qin Wentian wasn't polite, he instantly turned and departed. The others stared at him as a look of comprehension filled their eyes.

"WHY ARE THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU STILL NOT SCRAMMING YET?!" The old man violently cursed, and a moment later, everyone ran away with their tails between their legs. Such speed was truly admirable....

...

The period of three days flowed by very quickly. There were many peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns who arrived at the Royal Sacred Sect. There were young cultivators among these groups of sovereigns, and there were also middle-aged cultivators over a hundred years old. They came from the various major powers and were now all gathered here.

Although the vast majority of the major powers had no idea what the Royal Sacred Sect was planning, they didn't wish to miss an opportunity. It was extremely rare for the Royal Sacred Sect to issue such a command, and since they wanted to gather so many experts, there must be a very important event coming up.

After entering the gates of the Royal Sacred Sect, climbing the over a hundred feet ladder, and passing by the various palaces of

the Factions within, the experts from the major powers gathered at an extremely vast training field.

Qin Wentian also arrived, and as his perception swept out, he actually felt a faint sense of pressure. All these characters that came here, although they might not be as famous as an era-suppressing genius, the auras they exuded were all at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. Evidently, these people had all comprehended at least one kind of true intent.

And among the crowd, Qin Wentian also saw Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng.

"Qin Wentian, you came too." Wu Teng and Fan Miaoyu smiled when they noticed Qin Wentian walking over. Although they were opponents on the Sacred Battle Platform, they were all extremely impressed by each other. Especially towards Qin Wentian, such an opponent was truly worthy of respect.

"Mhm," Qin Wentian nodded and smiled in response.

The gazes of several people turned in this direction, looking at Qin Wentian. Soon, there were even whispers as they started discussing him.

Recently, Qin Wentian's name shook the world again. In fact, in these few months, there were no other characters in the Heavenly Dipper Realm who were as famous as him in the Royal Sacred Region.

Top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm; the killing of the crown prince of Grand Shang; causing of death of one of the elders of the Royal Sacred Sect; and three days ago, he fought a grand battle against heroes of the younger generation, killing Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan and eventually, becoming the sole victor.

However, the eyes of many in the crowd was filled with cold intent. An example were those Heaven Chosen from Grand Shang Empire as well as the Violet Thunder Sect, they were all filled with maliciousness towards him.

Other than this, because Qin Wentian indirectly caused the death of a Royal Sacred Sect Elder, there were many disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect who didn't really like Qin Wentian.

"Qin Wentian." At this moment a voice drifted over. Qin Wentian shifted his gaze in the direction and realized that it was none other than that imposing figure who had appeared at the Sacred Battle Platform three days ago. He spoke to Qin Wentian, "Come with me."

After speaking, he turned and soared away. Qin Wentian walked out of the crowd and followed the person. After soaring away for some time, that person halted and turned to face Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian asked, "Senior, what can I do for you?"

"I'm someone from the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. I'm sure that you already know this faction is the true controller of the Royal Sacred Sect. I wish to extend an invitation for you to join our Core Faction," That person spoke to Qin Wentian, formerly issuing an invitation to him.

Before this, they had already invited Hua Taixu. They didn't act to invite Qin Wentian then because they were in consideration of the feelings of the Grand Shang Faction. But after Qin Wentian's extraordinary performance on the Sacred Battle Platform, they decided to formally invite Qin Wentian.

"Senior, as for joining the Royal Sacred Sect, isn't it the same if I continue cultivating with the seniors of the Battle Sword Sect since they are a faction of the Royal Sacred Sect as well?" Qin Wentian probed. Although he knew he was tricked by the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect, he was still grateful in his heart. Now that there was an invitation for him to join the Core Faction, he naturally had to understand things more clearly.

"Not the same." That person shook his head. "If you joined us, you will belong to the Core Faction. And even though this matter might cause those from the Grand Shang Faction to be unhappy, you can just ignore them. We will settle them for you, concluding the matter once and for all. In addition to that, if you choose to join us, you will also enjoy an advantage with regards to this trip to the Immortal Palace."

That person leaked some info, yet he didn't make things completely clear. Even so, they were willing to not pursue and settle the grudge formed because of the death of the elder from the Grand Shang Faction back then. From this, one could see how important they considered Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian also naturally understood this point.

However, wanting him to join the Core Faction? Qin Wentian

couldn't help but feel disloyal if he joined them. Although the Battle Sword Sect was part of the Royal Sacred Sect, there were still differences, after all. If he, who originated from the Battle Sword Sect, joined the Core Faction like this instead of staying with the Battle Sword Faction, how could he face himself?

"Senior, junior wishes to have more time to carefully consider this," Qin Wentian replied, rejecting the invitation in a covert manner.

That person started, but recovered immediately as he continued, "We will move out soon. Think carefully before confirming your decision. This is an extremely important matter."

Qin Wentian muttered to himself. Eventually he inclined his head and stared at the other party, "My apologies, at least as of now, I still wish to remain in the Battle Sword Sect."

Such a reply evidently caused the man to be taken aback. An expression of astonishment flashed on his face before he nodded his head, "Sure, you can go back then."

"Junior takes his leave then." Qin Wentian couldn't tell if the other party was happy or angry. The eyes of that person were calm with no fluctuations within. He was certainly a character that was even more terrifying compared to that elder from the Royal Sacred Sect in the past.

Qin Wentian walked towards the crowd as many pair of eyes turned to him. He heard one person whispering, "This man is none

other than Qin Wentian, the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm and people even claim that he is unrivalled in the Heavenly Dipper Realm."

"Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper?" One of the females from the Royal Sacred Sect glanced at Qin Wentian as she emotionlessly continued, "These people not from our sect simply doesn't know how vast the earth is and how high the heavens are. Do they really understand what the so-called 'unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper' means? What a joke."

"That's right. Even if he is the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, that's only because we didn't participate," another person added in a low voice.

Although the voices of these people were low, but since they didn't intentionally mask their words Qin Wentian naturally heard them. There was disdain and suspicion in their eyes when they glanced at Qin Wentian. Naturally, there were also those whose eyes gleamed with interest.

Chapter 632: Immortal Palace

As the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region, the geniuses within the Royal Sacred Sect hailed from all over the world. The ones present here today were all Heaven Chosen.

This time, the selection was only those at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper, all of them were experts that had comprehended a true intent, with extremely strong combat prowess. Although they rarely showed themselves in the outside world after joining the Royal Sacred Sect, who dared say that these geniuses were weak? Any one of them would be able to shake the world if they appeared outside. Although they weren't as dazzling as the eight era-suppressing geniuses, they were not too far away in comparison.

Considering that, and the fact that right now a young external Heaven Chosen whose name was renowned in the entire Royal Sacred Region appeared in front of them, and there was even an elder who died because of him, how could any of these geniuses from the Royal Sacred Sect be on friendly terms with Qin Wentian? Would they even feel that they were inferior compared to him?

Qin Wentian swept a glance at the crowd, his countenance as calm as ever as he walked past them. These Heaven Chosen all belonged to different camps, they must be people from the various major powers.

"Qin Wentian." At this moment a voice rang out as Qin Wentian halted his steps. Turning towards the direction of the voice, he

discovered that the speaker was a female with a tall and willowy figure, both her legs were slim and sleek, giving a sense of strength and flexibility. Her beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian as she crossed her arms in front of her chest. Her eyes sparkled with a smile as she spoke, "I have heard that you are very powerful, actually comprehending two true intents on the Battle Sacred Platform, defeating ninth-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns with a cultivation base at the seventh level."

Qin Wentian calmly regarded the woman, he didn't bother replying.

The smile in her eyes was replaced by a teasing look, "Maybe you are really very powerful, but those ninth-level Heaven Chosen you defeated cannot even be called Heaven Chosen from my perspective, let alone being termed as an era-suppressing genius. Utterly laughable. Over here, there are many from my Royal Sacred Sect. Out of my apprentice brothers and sisters, there are several who have already comprehended two true intents, or three, or even four. If you fight against them, what do you think your chances of victory would be?

"Not even 10%. You will lose for sure." A cold smile hung on the face of the woman as she answered her own question. Qin Wentian's brows furrowed slightly. Fan Miaoyu was among the crowd, and the words this woman spoke were not only a provocation to him, they were also a humiliation to Fan Miaoyu.

Qin Wentian remained silent. He noticed that there were around four to five others around the woman. And the eyes which they used to stare at Qin Wentian with were all incomparably cold.

Among this group of people, there were a few who exuded auras of high arrogance. They were undoubtedly nobility from the Royal Shang Clan, experts from the Grand Shang Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. The elder who died back then was their senior.

Just from the aura exuded from these people, Qin Wentian could already surmise this point.

"So?" Qin Wentian finally spoke, in an icy manner.

"Retract your arrogant gaze. In here, there are many whom you have to look up to." The woman's eyes got even colder when she heard Qin Wentian's response. A faint killing intent also emanated forth from her.

"Your cultivation base now is at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, not bad at all. How many true intents have you comprehended?" Qin Wentian casually asked. A look of puzzlement flashed on the woman's face before she proudly replied, "Three kinds."

"Wow." Qin Wentian nodded his head and asked again, "Then in that case when you were at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper, how many true intents did you comprehend?"

The eyes of the woman instantly stiffened, as she suddenly understood Qin Wentian's meaning. She coldly laughed, "Comprehension of a true intent depends on luck and circumstances. It doesn't mean that one would be more powerful even if they comprehended a true intent earlier."

"Oh, I see." Qin Wentian nodded. After speaking he continued forward as a languid-sounding voice echoed out in the air. "Back when your cultivation was at the same level as me, maybe I would only need a single slap to kill you. If that's the case, would you have said what you said to me just now? It doesn't mean that one would be more powerful even if they comprehended a true intent earlier?"

After which, Qin Wentian shook his head as though feeling sorry for her idiocy. After she heard that, a murderous look flashed in the woman's eyes as she glared hatefully at Qin Wentian.

"Senior sister, he's only a small time character, why allow his words to bother you?" A young man standing at the side gently smiled. Although his words were far from a consolation, the woman still nodded her head. But still, her cold gaze was still riveted on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian walked to the side of Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng, nodding his head to them as he asked, "Do you all want to form an alliance? I have two more seniors from the Battle Sword Faction over there."

After speaking, Qin Wentian pointed to a random direction where his two senior apprentice brothers were.

"Sure," Fan Miaoyu smiled and nodded. Wu Teng naturally had no objections as well. They all could tell that the people here were all in their own small groups, based on their sects and clans. The

Core Faction was one group; the nine great sects were nine other groups; the two empires were also two other groups respectively. The Core Faction was the core of the Royal Sacred Sect, acting as the leader while the other groups would compete against each other, survival of the fittest.

At this moment, several people walked over. There were seven people in that group and they were following the person who offered an invitation to Qin Wentian to join the Core Faction earlier.

These seven all gave Qin Wentian an extraordinary feeling. Their cultivation bases were all either at the eighth or ninth level of Heavenly Dipper and they radiated with vitality, yet kept their auras retracted. Their expressions were as calm as water, but occasionally there would flicker of a light that could stir the souls of others.

"Hua Taixu." Qin Wentian saw a familiar figure amongst the seven. It was none other than Hua Taixu, who was also invited to join the Core Faction. In the Immortal Martial Realm, he, Hua Taixu, and Gu Liufeng were the only three that completed the path of monuments, all of them had a great harvest. After which, Hua Taixu chose to join the Royal Sacred Sect and evidently, he should have already comprehended a true intent or he wouldn't have appeared here today.

"The Royal Sacred Sect issued a summons to all of you talented geniuses of our Royal Sacred Region because we want to bring you to a very unique place. This place is exceptionally dangerous, but there is plenty of great fortune and opportunities within it. From

now onwards, all of you are to obey the commands of Xia Sheng. These seven will guide you all on what to do. Understood?" That imposing figure who invited Qin Wentian earlier spoke to everyone, his words causing Qin Wentian to think back to what that man had told him before.

Of course, the things he told the others now was different. For those from the Core Faction, they could command the others. This indicated to Qin Wentian that if they obtained any benefits after entering the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, everything would benefit these seven first. If he had agreed to join the Core Faction earlier, he too would be one of the leaders, enjoying preferential treatment.

However, the geniuses that gathered here are all exceedingly arrogant figures. It wasn't going to be so easy to command them unless these seven were all extremely powerful individuals. Especially for the Xia Sheng whose name was mentioned earlier, he should be one of those monstrous existences in the Heavenly Dipper Realm that had already comprehended a total of four kinds of true intent.

"He is Xia Sheng!" At this moment Fan Miaoyu by the side of Qin Wentian exclaimed.

Qin Wentian glanced at her as he transmitted his voice back, "You know of him?"

"Naturally. Back then Xia Sheng was extremely famous in the Royal Sacred Region, he made his name earlier compared to Gu Liufeng. Now the people don't know of him because he joined the

Royal Sacred Sect very early on, and remained within for his cultivation. Who would have thought that he still hasn't broken through to Celestial Phenomenon yet In other words, since he has chosen to remain at the Heavenly Dipper Realm to consolidate his foundation, this means that his strength now must certainly be at a unfathomably monstrous level," Fan Miaoyu replied.

Qin Wentian nodded his head in agreement. It was evident that Xia Sheng would be very strong. If not, how could he be the leader out of these seven from the Core Faction? "Understood."

"We will listen to the command of Senior Xia Sheng." The experts from the various powers all spoke. They were all filled with respect for those whose talent was high enough to be in the Core Faction. And with the strength of Xia Sheng, it was only natural that he would be the leader.

"Since this is the case, all of you make sure your preparations are ready. We are moving out right now," That expert spoke. The others all nodded as they soared into the air, leaving the Royal Sacred Sect.

Xia Sheng's group, which consisted of the core disciples, had a total of seven. As to the other groups, some had more people in them and some had less. They totalled around a hundred, and there would be a core member which was the leader of each group. For example, the leader of the group which were made of up those from the Grand Shang Empire was a white-haired young man which gave people a strange feeling. One couldn't tell his age, and the girl who wanted to humiliate Qin Wentian earlier was currently standing quietly by his side. Other than this, for those

like Fan Miaoyu or Wu Teng, and those who had no relations with the major powers, all of them formed a group or randomly joined the groups of others.

The group that made up of those from the Battle Sword Sect had the least number of people. If Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng were discounted, there would only be three people - Qin Wentian, as well as two disciples from the Battle Sword Faction, Quinn and Siko.

Quinn had a scholarly bearing and radiated justice. His cultivation base was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper.

Siko's bearing was completely different, a faint evil air exuded from him, giving off a demonic aura. The two of them walking together made it seem as though they weren't members of the same sect. Just one glance was sufficient to tell that the personalities of these two were extremely different.

"Baim's strength is extremely high, his cultivation base is at the ninth level and he has comprehended a total of four kinds of true intent."

"Tu Leng is the leader of the group from the Violet Thunder Sect, his strength is similar to Baim. We have to be careful of the two of them." Quinn wasn't really acquainted with Qin Wentian, he only sought to remind this junior brother of his. Baim was none other than that white-haired young man, while Tu Leng was a short and muscular-looking man. He stood at the forefront of those from the Violet Thunder Sect, while others respectfully stood behind him. He was most definitely a core member of the Violet Thunder Sect.

Qin Wentian silently memorized these characters. All of these people were stronger than him. The ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect wasn't trying to frighten him. The leaders of these groups were truly extremely terrifying characters.

They moved for a period of two days before they arrived at their destination. They were now actually at the borders of the Royal Sacred Region, in a location near the Illusion Mountain of Grand Zhou Empire. The expert from the Royal Sacred Sect that led them here halted and took out a resplendent compass-looking object to orientate himself before leading them deep into the Illusion Mountain Range in search of the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace.

The various mountains here were akin to snakes and dragons, horizontally piling up on the earth. After some time, they entered a secret realm and when they looked up, they could see that above the misty clouds there was an incomparably vast immortal palace floating there.

Back then in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, Qin Wentian had already seen this place before. Now that he was here in his true-body, he discovered that he couldn't even see the end of this immortal palace with a single glance. This seemed to be a palace that drifted over to this place from an outside world. The hearts of the crowd were all numb with shock, and they had no way to describe the majesty of this sight.

"What sort of place is this?" Fan Miaoyu's heart was pounding. This floating palace that was so vast that it seemed to have no boundaries, it was almost inconceivable to imagine how powerful

the character who had constructed it was.

Not only Fan Miaoyu, everyone present here all felt a tremor from their soul as they inclined their heads and stared at this magnificent sight.

Chapter 633: Burying Immortals?

That person of the Royal Sacred Sect who spoke to Qin Wentian earlier stood in front the crowd, pointing to the immortal palace and spoke to them, "This immortal palace has a very high probability that it was constructed by a true transcendent powerhouse. As for how powerful that senior was, I have no idea. But I can tell you all for sure that he was truly very strong, so strong that it exceeds the boundaries of your, and even my, imagination. In the palace, there's no need to doubt that there will be many treasures such as immortal arts and immortal-ranked weapons within.

"For generations, there were too many people of my Royal Sacred Sect that have entered it. The conclusion we eventually obtained is that Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants will all definitely die if they step within the Immortal Palace. The probability of survival is the highest for people at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper that have comprehended a true intent. Hence, we summoned all of you to this place. The immortal palace is extremely dangerous, and I have told everything of importance to Xia Sheng and the other six. They are the clearest regarding the situation and circumstances within the palace and hence, you all need to obey all of their orders. If Xia Sheng dies within, Zai Qiu is the second in command. The seven of them will be the core of this operation. For those who defy their orders, even if you survive and exit the palace, you will all still be executed.

The countenance of this man was incomparably solemn. But it was evident that the Royal Sacred Sect had already made ample preparations regarding this trip within the immortal palace.

The others all felt their hearts trembling upon hearing his words. There were actually immortal arts and immortal weapons within? In that case, how powerful would the master of this palace be? They had no way to imagine that at all.

Qin Wentian was also aware that this Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace spoken by the Xia Emperor was many times more dangerous and mysterious than what he had imagined. Not only that, back then when the Xia Emperor entered it via a stroke of good fortune, his cultivation was just so coincidentally also at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. He also didn't know that Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants couldn't enter it. If not, the Xia Emperor would have surely warned him back then.

"Okay, you all can enter now. Xia Sheng will direct this operation. And if you really discover immortal arts or immortal weapons, pass it all to us when you exit. I can vow that the Royal Sacred Sect would definitely not mistreat you all. You all are allowed to cultivate the immortal art if you find one. At the same time, try your best to uncover more secrets within and report to me when you are out," that person spoke again.

Xia Sheng stood at the forefront of the crowd, and at this moment he turned and said, "Follow closely behind me, there's another world within this immortal palace. Nobody knows all the secrets hidden in the palace. If you move a step wrongly, you may very well end up dying there."

"Move out." Xia Sheng swept his gaze on to everyone, at this instant, his eyes suddenly erupted forth with an extremely cold and imposing light that struck fear in the hearts of people.

As the sound of his voice faded, he led the way and moved towards the entrance of the immortal palace.

"Let's go," Quinn stated. Qin Wentian and his group moved forwards as well. The hundred over people all stepped upon the stairs towards the entrance of the immortal palace and advanced upwards step by step. Every step they took made them feel so tiny and inconsequential in the face of the palace's majesty.

"Cloud and Loneliness, the two of you go on ahead. Watch out for the divine inscriptions, and as for the others, guard them." After they arrived at the entrance, there was a passageway with a mist akin to celestial qi permeating the air within. Even their sense of perception was severely hampered, only able to extend a very short distance ahead of them.

"In this passage way, other than the mist, there should be other traps and formations of divine inscriptions. The level of difficulty to counter these isn't really high. But they are all exceedingly dangerous, the instant we take a wrong step, the power packed within is sufficient to annihilate all of us." Cloud and Loneliness were two extremely famous divine inscriptionist grandmasters that were chosen for this occasion. They explained the matters to the crowd and soon after, all of them entered the passageway. Indeed, their perception could only stretch outwards to a maximum of ten meters.

"In the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia, at the location where the Xia Emperor was buried, there was a golden pathway that didn't allow one to advance forth to obtain the key if they couldn't negate the

divine inscriptions. Could it be that it was a preparation for this place?" Qin Wentian silently speculated. He had very high attainments in the field of divine inscriptions, he naturally could sense the divine inscription traps layered here. Indeed, these divine inscriptions could be negated using a peak-tier fourth-ranked divine inscription. It wasn't really that difficult to resolve them.

Cloud and Loneliness were truly exceptional in terms of their attainments in divine inscriptions as well. Evidently, they were grandmasters nurtured by the Royal Sacred Sect. And although their speed of leading everyone forward was slow, they were extremely steady and stable. In this passageway, not a single mistake could be allowed to happen.

Qin Wentian was paying attention to the divine inscriptions here. In this passageway, the runic outlines of divine inscriptions here weren't a single unit but rather, they worked together as a whole. As long as one disturbed a single one, a chain reaction would occur, and the following results would be extremely terrifying.

Finally, they took a total of three days before finally passing through the passageway of divine inscriptions with no casualties.

While on the other hand in the outside world, Di Tian had arrived.

In the mountain range of the Illusion Mountains, it was very hard for outsiders to orientate themselves. Even the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect needed that compass-treasure to do so.

However, Di Tian had no need for such measures. Because since Qin Wentian was here, he could naturally sense him.

When the experts of the Royal Sacred Region standing on guard outside saw the silhouette of Di Tian, they couldn't help but feel bewildered. A terrifying aura directly bore down on Di Tian as one of them inquired, "Who are you?"

"Junior is from the Grand Zhou Empire, I came to the Illusion Mountains hoping to risk my life to find rare treasures, eventually discovering this place by accident. I hope that elder can forgive my intrusion," Di Tian politely replied. After which, he purposely shifted his gaze onto the floating immortal palace as an expression of awe and shock appeared on his face, as though this was the first time he saw something this majestic and magnificent.

"You wish to enter?" That expert earlier coldly laughed. If a seventh-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign were to enter, he would die for sure.

"Such a magnificent palace, there must be countless amazing treasures within... But since this place is found by senior first, this junior dared not enter without permission," Di Tian bowed as he replied.

"No worries, if you want to enter, just enter. But don't blame me for not reminding you, this is an extremely dangerous place. With your cultivation level, you will die without a doubt," that person emotionlessly stated.

Di Tian grit his teeth as an expression of a struggle flashed on his face. But still, he opened his mouth and replied, "This junior still wishes to give it a try."

"Fine, in that case, just go in if you want to." That expert waved his hands.

Di Tian bowed again, "Many thanks to senior."

After speaking, Di Tian continued on his path and soared upwards, stepping into the immortal palace.

"Reckless fool." The other experts outside remarked in disdain.

While right now, Qin Wentian and the others had already arrived at another location. This was a passageway, but there was no fog in it, nor any divine inscriptions. However, they could sense a formless energy that was unfathomably fearsome within it.

Xia Sheng stared at the others. Everyone was still present, so he then spoke, "In the next passageway you have to depend on yourself if you want to pass through it, others won't be able to help. The streams of light in this passageway will target one's will. You all have to be careful. Only by passing through this can we be considered to have truly entered the interior of this immortal palace."

The others nodded as they entered the passageway one by one.

"Be careful." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, Fan Miaoyu and Wu Teng nodded, "You too."

After stepping into the passageway, Qin Wentian felt a formless energy directly rushing into his mind. It felt like there was an invisible attack trying to collapse his will.

BANG, BANG!

Qin Wentian instantly paled as his heart pounded. With such a sudden rush of impact, none of them were feeling good. He felt as though his head was about to explode. Clutching his head with both his hands, an expression of extreme agony flashed on his face. Even with his will, he couldn't help but to falter.

"What a terrifying power." Qin Wentian's countenance turned incredibly unsightly. He grit his teeth as he continued forwards, yet he had no way to increase his speed. It was simply too painful. Right now, he could only grit his teeth and endure it.

Kacha!

A violet stream of light shot into him. Qin Wentian only felt a destructive lightning energy exploding in his brain.

Chi...

Instantly, Qin Wentian coughed out fresh blood as his countenance turned as pale as paper.

"It's actually so terrifying to such an extent. What sort of existence is the master of this Immortal Palace exactly?" Qin Wentian mused. Xia Sheng and the other six of the Core Faction walked ahead. Although they too were feeling the pain, their steps were steady. Like Qin Wentian, they came here well prepared, it was not so easy for them to waver.

"We can't wait. If we delay here, the attacks will continue unceasingly. If we stop here, we are merely courting death," Qin Wentian mused, as he continued advancing too, trying his best to hasten his pace. The lightning unceasingly blasted into him, generating an explosive might in his sea of consciousness, threatening to wipe away his mind.

Qin Wentian and the others were all geniuses from the Royal Sacred Region. They endured through it based on their own powerful wills and determination. However for those that lagged behind, they could no longer even see the shadows of those walking ahead. The distance between these two groups had been gradually lengthened.

"What's this?" Qin Wentian stared at the stream of light before him, it was actually a blood-colored lightning and just the sight of it filled one's heart with shivers.

"Hu..." Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian didn't hesitate and continued forward, coming into contact with that stream of blood-colored lightning. The glow from it enveloped his body, Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness transformed into a sea of blood. Countless thunder blasted down from the skies, slamming into the

sea, causing the waves to churn violently as the entire sea turned topsy turvy. It was simply too terrifying.

"I can't stop here." Qin Wentian had already endured this on the passageway for two days, his entire person was burning with fatigue. This passageway seemed to be like a bottomless pit, it was too tormenting.

Qin Wentian's blood was thrumming, he stared at the incomparably intense light as he clenched his fist. He still had many things he needed to do, how could he be forced to stop here? Didn't the Xia Emperor also pass this trial back then? Since he could do it, why can't he?

As he thought of this, his will grew even firmer and he advanced forwards. This time, five days passed, but Qin Wentian could no longer sense the flow of time. The seven days felt as long as a life time, he was fighting for his life at every single second. Such a torture simply filled one with endless despair, causing them to involuntarily want to give up.

Qin Wentian was exhausted, but the light that glimmered in his eyes could still stir the souls of others.

What made people despair was that this was merely only the beginning. Qin Wentian walked another month on this passageway and at the very end when he exited, he came to a boundlessly vast world. The first thing he did was to collapse on the ground and close his eyes. Right now, he wanted nothing more than a bout of good sleep.

After a long period of time, Qin Wentian finally opened his eyes and stared at this vast world.

Ahead of him, he could see many resplendent points of light floating above the ground in this world. Each and every point of light contained a brilliance so bright that it could pierce the eyes of people looking at it.

It felt that every point of light was in the form of an object floating in the air. The light from them illuminated this entire world. Some of the points of light were swords, some were ancient text akin to an immortal book.

And below them, there were actually tombs. There were so many tombs with no gravestone or anything to indicate the name of the character buried underneath.

Qin Wentian trembled, this was a fear born from the depths of his soul. Was this boundlessly vast world a graveyard? Those points of light, they were all tombs. But such tombs, what sort of existences were buried within them?

Could it be that...this Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, actually buried immortals?!

RUMBLE~!

From afar, a supreme transcendent might gushed out, so

powerful that even the skies changed color. Qin Wentian only felt this entire space vibrating as though it was about to break apart as a thunderously explosive sound resounded through the air.

"LET ME OUT!!!"

A voice filled with bitter rage and resentment rocked the heavens and earth. After which, a number of towering auras engulfed the entire space and each of them were so powerful that it caused Qin Wentian to tremble.

"Finally, there's people here again."

Another bolt flashed from the blue. Not only Qin Wentian, everyone who arrived at this passageway all felt their hearts shivering. Even Xia Sheng, who knew of the circumstances within, couldn't help but to tremble at the power of those auras!

Chapter 634: 80,000 Years

Xia Sheng arrived, Zai Qiu arrived, Quinn and Siko of the Battle Sword Sect arrived, Baim, Tu Leng, as well as the other leaders of their respective groups, had all also arrived. Their wills were resisting the overwhelming pressure from those towering auras. The elites chosen as the leaders of their groups were all individuals with exceptional combat prowess and people with iron wills. But not only the leaders, there were some other characters who also had the strength of will to resist.

"Xia Sheng, can you tell us now? What exactly is this place? And those floating items, are they immortal-ranked weapons? Those ancient text must be immortal arts right?!" Baim's white hair fluttered in the wind as he asked Xia Sheng.

"Not all of them are, but I can say for sure that the vast majority of those points of lights are immortal-ranked weapons or immortal arts." Xia Sheng's words caused the hearts of those here to tremble. There were actually so many?

"However, do not touch any of them. All of you bear this in mind, you must never ever touch those items or a calamity will descend upon us. Those immortal weapons and immortal arts are all suppressing the immortal tomb. If we touch any of them, the seal over the tombs would break and the immortals buried within would be able to come out."

"Are you joking? There are immortals underneath the tombs? Then why did we come here? Are you leading us to our death?" Tu Leng had an extremely violent personality, a blood-colored glow

flickered in his eyes as he harshly questioned.

"The immortals within the tombs all have their cultivations sealed." Xia Sheng drew in a deep breath as a terrifying light gleamed in his eyes. Upon hearing his words, everyone present was taken aback.

Burying immortals? Sealing immortals?

Who would be so terrifying?

"What level is their seals at?" Quinn asked.

"No idea." Xia Sheng shook his head. "All of you had better listen carefully. In this place, do not ever use fifth-ranked divine weapons. The instant you do, those immortals that come out of the tomb would have their cultivation base raised to the peak of Celestial Phenomenon and if that happens, we will all die here. As long as we don't bring out a fifth-ranked weapon, the seal on them will restrict their cultivation bases to the peak of Heavenly Dipper."

"How can this be? The seal can adjust itself according to our cultivation? Is this the reason why those at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper Realm are the most suitable candidates to explore this immortal palace?" Someone inquired.

"Yes. I can tell you for sure that even if these immortals' cultivation bases are restricted to the peak of Heavenly Dipper,

they can still kill us effortlessly. If it were Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants who entered this place instead, their cultivation bases would be restricted to the peak of Celestial Phenomenon. Up until now, there hasn't been a single Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in our Royal Sacred Region that could stand up to their strength. In the past, no matter how many peak-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants entered here, that many would die." Xia Sheng's words caused the hearts of everyone to be filled with trepidation.

What a terrifying place!

"Those roars, who are they? They are actually still alive." Someone asked.

"No idea." Xia Sheng shook his head. "This immortal palace is simply too vast and every time our Royal Sacred Sect sent people here, they would try to probe the secret of a single location. In any case we will wait for more people to gather before we start seizing the immortal arts. The sect has already promised us that if we obtained any, we would be allowed to cultivate it."

"Now, you all can roam this place. But without my orders, do not act recklessly. We have to wait for everyone to gather before we make a move. If not, don't blame me for showing no mercy." A terrifying aura suddenly gushed forth from Xia Sheng, thick with killing intent as though he was warning the people present here.

Qin Wentian stood up, after which he walk about. In this boundlessly vast land of desolation, there were many tombs situated. Right now, he came before an extremely-ancient looking tomb.

Before him, there was a page from a book filled with ancient text floating there. Several runic words could be seen shimmering, yet his perception had no way to see through it. Somehow, an intense desire bloomed in Qin Wentian's heart, he wanted nothing more than to step forth and grab that page away.

Ridding himself of that desire, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he moved about the landscape. Right now in front of him was an ancient blood-colored long spear that radiated a towering heavenly might so powerful that it could rend this world asunder. In fact, Qin Wentian felt his body was about to break down just by standing next to it. The blood in his body was seething and surging, totally out of his control, extremely terrifying.

Not only Qin Wentian, those who were already present all felt the temptation when they stared at the objects floating above the tombs. They all felt a rush of impulse, wanting nothing more than to grab those immortal arts and weapons away. Despite their strong wills, it was exceedingly hard to rid themselves of the temptation.

Bzzz!

Finally, in this graveyard, a terrifying whistling sound echoed through the air. In a certain direction, a beam of light broke the dome of heavens, grabbing the attention of all who ventured here. Xia Sheng's countenance grew incredibly unsightly as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"MO YONG, YOU ARE COURTING DEATH!" Xia Sheng roared in rage. "Everyone return here and gather by my side immediately!"

Several figures flashed, returning to the side of Xia Sheng. Qin Wentian returned as well, his gaze now fixed onto Mo Yong.

Mo Yong was a Heaven Chosen of the Great Earth Sect. He had discovered an extremely terrifying immortal weapon that contained an overwhelming amount of earth-elemental energy floating atop a tomb. Mo Yong naturally wanted to seize the item for his own. However, the instant he touched it, the tomb beneath broke apart and over there, a figure could suddenly be seen standing there.

This man had a demonic-looking countenance and his yellow hair were dancing wildly in the wind. He was clad in a brown-colored long robe and his eyes were staring straight at Mo Yong. The depthless eyes of his caused the souls of everyone present to shiver.

"Who are you?" The face of the yellow-haired man was wan and swallow, yet he exuded a boundless sharpness. His eyes were locked on to Mo Yong, causing Mo Yong's entire body to involuntarily tremble from fear and terror.

"Are you the one who buried me in here? Stealing my treasure? SEALING MY DESTINY?!" His voice seemed to come from ages long past, and as he stepped out, Mo Yong felt an incomparably heavy pressure boring down on him.

His countenance pale as he repeatedly shaking his head, "I'm not the one."

"You steal my treasure, seal my destiny, bury my soul. You should die, DIE!" The yellow-hair figure took another step forwards, as Mo Yong retreated with explosive speed. However, that figure merely stretched his palms out and grabbed the air. With an explosive sound, the earth on the ground flew up, forming a prison around Mo Yong instantly, restricting his movements and pressing down on him with enough force to bury him.

"YOU SHOULD DIE!" A fearsome killing intent flashed in the eyes of that man. Strands of his yellow hair transformed into countless sharp swords that exploded outwards.

"NOOOO~ SAVE ME!" Mo Yong's countenance flashed with despair. After which, a sharp sword penetrated through Mo Yong's head, pinning him onto the ground.

At this moment, Xia Sheng and the others all arrived somewhere near that yellow-haired figure. Their footsteps abruptly stopped, only to see the yellow-haired figure pulling out the sword, which turned back into a strand of his yellow hair. That strand of hair glistened with blood, shining in an extremely blinding manner, yet also exuding a sense of incredible power.

"How powerful." The expressions of Xia Sheng and the rest were all incredibly grim. The aura exuded from this man was merely at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, similar to all of them. Mo Yong wasn't an ordinary person, his combat prowess could be considered very strong as well. However, in front of this yellow-

haired figure, he didn't even have the strength to resist.

The eyes of the person shifted onto Xia Sheng and the rest. His eyes glimmered with yellow light and just a single gaze caused everyone to perspire profusely as their souls quavered in terror.

"Are all of you the ones who sealed my destiny, buried my soul, stealing my treasure?" That figure stared wildly at Xia Sheng and the rest. After which, he mumbled to himself as he stared at the sky, "And as for me, who am I?"

"Prepare to join hands, use all our strength to kill him." Xia Sheng spoke in a low voice. Everyone started to blast out their auras causing this entire space to tremble.

"Who, am I?" That person seemed not to be aware that Xia Sheng and the rest were already preparing to attack him. He was still staring at the sky when Xia Sheng issued the order to surround him.

"Bring him under our control first. ACT NOW!" Xia Sheng roared. As the sound of his voice faded, there were ancient vines, iron chains, the power of space all acting in accord, erupting forth at the same moment, trying to lock that yellow-haired figure down.

BOOM!

The figure retracted his gaze, shifting it onto Xia Sheng. The

earth trembled violently as it suddenly rose up, forming a protective dome enveloping the figure within. At the same time, the attacks of Xia Sheng and the rest arrived, furiously slamming onto that earthen dome, trying to break it apart.

The dome broke apart, the yellow-haired figure appeared once more. However, the restrictions binding him had all already been struggled free of.

BOOM!

The figure slowly stepped out. Just this single step caused a random opponent to be swallowed up by the great earth. He lifted his palms and slammed it forward. That casual palm strike shattered the earth, alongside with the poor victim trapped within it earlier.

At the same time, the experts under Xia Sheng unleashed another bout of attacks. Xia Sheng's hair fluttered wildly in the wind as he punched out. Brilliant fist light flashed, even the void was trembling as the force of his punch lashed out. However, that yellow-haired figure merely lifted his hands. A golden screen of light manifested before him as Xia Sheng's attack landed. Rumbling sounds echoed out as cracks spread like spiderwebs across the golden screen of light. However, Xia Sheng's attack wasn't powerful enough to shatter the defense mounted by the yellow-haired figure.

"Is that infused with true intent? That energy seemed to resemble the ones I saw before on the path of the grass hut. It must be a fusion of true intent, yet nobody can tell which Mandates are

being used. This is simply too powerful. When that yellow-haired figure shouted out 'who sealed my destiny, buried my soul,' could it be that he is already dead? Or is he really an immortal whose cultivation base has been sealed?"

Qin Wentian was deeply shocked. Xia Sheng wasn't exaggerating facts to scare them earlier. Just any random expert that broke free of their tomb, even though his cultivation base was restricted, he could still effortlessly kill anyone among them, including Xia Sheng.

This yellow-haired figure was an immortal. Even if his cultivation base was sealed, in the same realm, he's an unrivalled existence - the owner of the true title 'Unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper.'

If Qin Wentian was as strong as him, he would definitely be the strongest in the Royal Sacred Region.

"All of you get lost for me!" From the void, an incomparably demonic voice echoed out, cold, sharp, his voice ringing with the tone of command. Instantly, those towering auras from before, those powerful streams of perception, completely vanished without a trace. Even Xia Sheng who was currently in combat felt his heart violently pounding, although the voice was not directed at them. Who was the owner of that voice earlier?

How powerful was he?

At this moment, in a certain place inside this boundlessly vast

immortal palace, two pairs of eyes penetrated through the void, staring at the scene in the graveyard.

One among them was clad in black, exuding an incomparably demonic aura. His eyes were beyond sharp, and his cold eyes were currently emotionlessly staring at the figures in combat. He spoke in a low voice, "Yet another bunch of reckless idiots who don't know the value of their lives. With such pathetic combat prowess, they can't even get through the immortal graveyard. Are you holding hope that these people would be able to acquire this immortal palace and the ultimate inheritance within this place?!"

"It has already been 80,000 years, have you not awakened from your foolish fantasy yet?"

Chapter 635: Burying Ten Million Immortals And Demons

Xia Sheng and the others were all badly startled by the sounds resounding through the air, however they didn't dare to delay any longer. The yellow-haired figure which they had surrounded was simply too terrifying. Just lifting his hand was sufficient to cause an expert at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper who had comprehended a true intent to die.

"Fan Miaoyu, use your sound waves to attack," At this moment, a woman's voice rang out, she was none other than an expert from the Forgotten Immortal Tower. Fan Miaoyu nodded as a blast of formless sound waves violently gushed out, causing the eyes of the yellow-haired figure to gleam with a terrifyingly cold light. He turned his gaze in the direction of Fan Miaoyu, and Fan Miaoyu instantly felt as though her entire body was frozen solid. After which, the yellow-haired figure waved his palms, causing a gigantic palm imprint manifested from earth essence to directly pin her down.

"BIND HIM!" Xia Sheng roared. Ancient vines manifested, restricting the yellow-haired figure once again.

"CLEAVE!" Wu Teng soared up into the skies and cleaved down with indomitable might. Yet, the yellow-haired figure merely lifted his palms once more as that golden screen of light manifested, transforming into a shield of great earth. Although the axe strike caused cracks to appear in it, it failed to shatter it.

Qin Wentian also advanced forward, his true intent of Dreams

gushing out. The yellow-haired figure halted for a moment, standing there as his hair danced in the wind.

Bzz!

All of a sudden, that yellow-haired figure gave a roar as he stretched his hand out towards Qin Wentian. The true intent of Dreams actually couldn't affect him. Qin Wentian had no way to pull him into a dreamscape.

Too powerful, he was so powerful that he could break through any kind of true intent.

RUMBLE!

A terrifying whistling sound rang out as sword qi slashed through the sky. Quinn's white-robed figure appeared, flying upon his sword akin to an immortal being descending from the heavens. Instantly, several illusory figures could be seen in the area as streams of fearsome sword qi directly slashed at the yellow-haired figure.

"ALL OF YOU USE YOUR STRONGEST TECHNIQUES TO KILL HIM!" Xia Sheng roared in rage. The short-statured Tu Leng stepped out, and a demon subduing lightning divine pole appeared behind him. That was his astral nova, the lightning energy contained within had an explosive effect that could cause pure destruction. He stomped on the ground and that short stature of his suddenly expanded together with that divine pole as he smashed the pole down from the sky. Thousands of arcs of

electricity sparkled, tearing apart everything as it blasted into the yellow-haired figure. The attack was so powerful that even the immortal was trembling from the aftereffect.

"Ke...." The yellow-haired figure lifted his head and drew in a deep breath. He opened his mouth wide and actually began to devour all the destructive energy. Even the earth trembled violently as a result of his devouring.

"DIE!" An expert brandished a gigantic blood halberd, smashing it down on the yellow-haired figure. That gigantic blood halberd actually managed to impale the target. However, the yellow-haired figure merely stood there unmoving, allowing that expert to attack him. He then took a step forward and slammed a punch outwards.

With a deafening boom, the hearts of everyone pounded. The next instant, a large cavity appeared in the place where the heart of the halberd-wielding expert was. His heart had been totally crushed into nothingness.

At this moment, the blood halberd impaled in the figure suddenly dissolved, as numerous poison scorpions appeared, infesting his blood stream and feasting upon his flesh. This caused the countenance of the yellow-haired figure to turn black as his vitality rapidly declined.

"He is poisoned by the blood halberd, in that case he will definitely die for sure." The hearts of everyone bloomed with joy when they saw this. Xucan was a leading character of the Sky Poison Valley, his proficiency in the poisoning arts was at an extremely high level. As long as he successfully administered the

poison, no one at the Heavenly Dipper Realm would be able to survive.

However, everyone discovered that the eyes of the yellow-haired figure were still as sharp as ever. He swept a glance over them before lifting his head and stared at the sky, exuding an intense feeling of desolate loneliness.

"Burial Immortal, Burial Immortal, you are so ruthless. So many immortals came to this place to seek your inheritance yet you buried all of them. Why did you bury over ten million immortals and demons? WHY?!" A spark of intelligence flashed in the eyes of the yellow-haired figure as though he remembered something of his past. His words, deeply stirred the hearts of everyone present.

Burial Immortal? Was that a title of a certain powerhouse?

Why did he bury over ten million immortals and demons?

These immortals were also here to seek the inheritance? If even immortals lusted over the inheritance, how strong was the master of this palace exactly? Being able to bury over ten million of them? How powerful was he?

No wonder even the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't dare to enter here recklessly.

Right now everyone discovered that, although they already felt that this was an extraordinary place, it turned out that they had

still underestimated this immortal palace.

"ATTACK!" Xia Sheng's heart was like steel, he maintained a clear head and issued the command. He lead the experts and slammed out with his fist. Momentarily, a trillion beams of fist-light slammed out, smashing everything, unceasingly ramming into the body of the yellow-haired figure. The others also frenziedly unleashed attacks yet despite doing so, the yellow-haired figure didn't seemed to be affected.

A terrifying earthen-yellow light spiraled around him. That person shifted his gaze staring at those leading the attack. He stood upright and tall, exuding an imposing presence akin to an absolute fiendgod.

"Ants of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, ridiculous, too ridiculous. YOU BURIED ALL OF US YET ALLOWED A BUNCH OF ANTS TO COME TO THIS PLACE?! Could it be that the reason for the burial was because you wished to nurture these ants from the Heavenly Dipper Realm to the point where they could inherit your legacy?" The yellow-haired figure bursted out into a crazy laughter, as a deranged light flashed in his eyes.

He wasn't willing to believe that back then so many immortals came to this place to contend for the inheritance, yet it was all a trap. Most of them were buried here with their cultivation sealed while the others died. Was it really for the sake of these ants at the Heavenly Dipper Realm?

Too ridiculous, an existence like himself actually became a test for these ants? Sealing his cultivation base to this level just to

become sparring partners to temper these ants in combat?

"Since you want this, let me grant it to you. I don't know how many years have you waited for, but I hope that the one you are waiting for will appear. I want to see if these ants nurtured by your burial of ten million immortals would be able to inherit your boundless magnificence." The yellow-haired figure howled as a beam of yellowish brown light erupted forth from him. His body exploded and actually transformed into the earth, completely vanishing from this spot.

A terrifying formless energy forced everyone to retreat. Several people coughed out blood from the after-impact as their countenances turned as pale as paper.

Qin Wentian was similarly forced back as he coughed out two mouthful of blood. He climbed his way back up, as his countenance flickered, his heart shaking violently as he thought back to the words the yellow-haired figure had spoken.

Burying ten million immortals and demons just to nurture ants at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, hoping to find a successor?

These immortals and demons were a test prepared by the master of the immortal palace?

Ten million terrifying existences came here to contend for the inheritance, yet all of them were either annihilated or buried. What level of cultivation had the master of this palace reached exactly?

Was he someone at the same level as the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect? Surely not, that level was simply too low. All of the immortals and demons buried here should all be much stronger than the sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect.

"Swish, swish~!" Several figures flickered as they dashed towards an ancient rune shimmering in the skies.

"Get lost." Yet another figure descended and grabbed the ancient rune floating in the sky. Upon seeing who the person was, the gazes of the others stiffened. It was Zai Qiu, nobody dared to act recklessly when they saw it was a member of the Core Faction.

"That ancient rune shall belong to Zai Qiu," Xia Sheng faintly spoke, causing ugly looks to appear on the faces of everyone. That ancient rune was an immortal item, yet now that Zai Qiu had it in his possession, they would certainly not be able to get a share of it.

"Was there something wrong earlier? Why did that sealed immortal have intelligence? He actually had memories of the past." Xia Sheng frowned as he shook his head.

"Xia Sheng, is that something unique?"

"The sect told us that these buried immortals have already forgotten everything. Yet that yellow-haired figure earlier seemed to be awake." Xia Sheng's heart pounded slightly as he continued, "Nevermind, even if we failed to obtain any more treasures, just this information uncovered made it so that this trip in here wasn't

wasted."

Everyone was silent. Just as what Xia Sheng said, if they reported this to the sect, news may leaked and even people from outside the Royal Sacred Region might descend.

"Since we are already here, how can we go back empty-handed? With so many people, how can we not seize the opportunity to obtain some immortal treasures?" Zai Qiu's voice rang out, causing many to look at him. Some of the experts then nodded, "Zai Qiu is right. Since we are already here, how can we return empty-handed?"

Xia Sheng glanced at Zai Qiu before nodding his head. "Okay, let's wait here for the others first. I'm sure there are others that still haven't arrived yet. None of us must do what Mo Yong did earlier. If someone does so, even if he doesn't die in the hands of the buried immortals, I shall personally kill him for sure."

"Mhm, let's wait for Cloud and Loneliness to come out. We will work together with them and take these immortal-ranked items. Even if those buried here are immortals, as long as their cultivation base is restricted to Heavenly Dipper, we will kill them all the same."

Cloud and Loneliness were divine inscriptionist grandmasters, they were extremely crucial to this operation. Without them, it was exceedingly difficult for them to slay the buried immortals.

"Fan Miaoyu, Wu Teng, both of you have arrived." Qin Wentian

noded his head to both of them. The two of them came here slightly later than him, but since they could make it out of that passageway with their own power, it was already something very impressive.

"Fan Miaoyu, you follow me." At this moment, the expert from the Forgotten Immortal Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect who spoke earlier stated. Fan Miaoyu was a core disciple of their Forgotten Immortal Tower, although she wasn't really very familiar with this expert of the Forgotten Immortal Faction, they shared the same roots.

Fan Miaoyu could only glance apologetically at Qin Wentian with a smile, after which she turned and nodded to the woman who spoke, "I would have to trouble senior to take care of me then."

After that, everyone closed their eyes in meditation and as time passed, the people exiting from the passageway got more and more and the instant they exited, there would be someone telling them of the scenario that happened earlier. Cloud and Loneliness had also finally arrived, and they immediately started to prepare a divine inscription formation in front of an immortal tomb.

Qin Wentian stared at the two of them preparing the formation. They seemed to be creating an extremely complex, support-type great formation. It could be seen that their attainments in the field of divine inscriptions were both extraordinary.

After an entire day, the divine inscription formation was finally finished. This formation was in the shape of a huge golden roc and was directly facing that immortal tomb.

"This formation is named the Great Golden Roc Formation, it contains boundless might and can pool our strength together as long as all of us stand at the designated locations. Those in charge of the attack can adjust and borrow the strength of all others in the formation. No matter how strong the buried immortals are, they would surely die when faced against the might of our formation," Cloud explained, he was filled with confidence regarding this formation which he inscribed. Qin Wentian also knew that this formation was truly terrifying, especially so when everyone in the formation was at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper.

"I will arrange your positions." Xia Sheng spoke. "Quinn and Sikou, both of you are known for your powerful attacks. Bring Qin Wentian along and the three of you will be at the forefront of this formation.

"Zai Qiu, bring people and stand at the wings, I will be at the talon and Fan Miaoyu's group will be at the tail..." Xia Sheng commanded. Qin Wentian frowned, maybe the others couldn't tell what Xia Sheng's intentions were. But for him, who was also proficient in divine inscriptions, he knew what Xia Sheng was planning just from his words.

Those at the forefront would have to directly face off against the immortal's attacks. That was an incredibly dangerous position.

The wings were the most nimble, while the talons, which was the position Xia Sheng was at, were most suited for attack. Those at the tail were supposed to launch unexpected attacks. However, the true controller of this formation would be those who stood at the

wings.

"If we succeed, who does the immortal treasure belonged to?" Qin Wentian asked. He wasn't a member of the Royal Sacred Sect. Naturally, he was unwilling to be placed at the position with the most danger if there was wasn't going to be any benefit.

"Mhm? Zai Qiu frowned. He glared at Qin Wentian and replied, "Cut the crap, just follow the orders."

Chapter 636: The Powerful Buried Immortal

As the sound of Zai Qiu's words faded, a cold light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes. There was no need to doubt that the status of this Zai Qiu must be extraordinary in the Royal Sacred Sect. Although Xia Sheng was the leader, the one who grabbed the ancient rune earlier was Zai Qiu. Not only that, nobody had dared to protest.

"Just obey orders?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed. Earlier when Zai Qiu seized the treasure he already knew that Zai Qiu would definitely treat all of them as cannon fodder, placing them in the most dangerous situations to get the benefits for himself. Qin Wentian wasn't such a selfless person that he would sacrifice himself for Zai Qiu.

"You better make that clear. If not, doesn't it mean that we would die for nothing?" Qin Wentian spoke, causing many to be in silent contemplation. This was also something they wanted to ask. Although that expert from the Royal Sacred Sect had promised that they would be able to cultivate an immortal art if they obtained one. But were his promises real? And also, what about immortal treasures? There was no way to share in immortal treasures and earlier when Zai Qiu took that ancient rune, he hadn't consulted the rest of the group. Although they didn't dare to ask the question, it didn't mean that they had no thoughts on it.

"Qin Wentian." Zai Qiu glared at Qin Wentian with a cold light flashing past his eyes. "I've long heard of you. You are very famous and have outstanding talent, but you have to be clear on one thing. In this place, we of the Core Faction are the leaders. In here, put aside your arrogance, you don't have the capabilities to be

impudent in here. If you don't wish to participate, you can scram the fuck off right now."

"It's not that I want to be here, but rather, the Royal Sacred Sect invited me." Qin Wentian locked gazes with Zai Qiu as he coldly replied. "If you don't wish for me to participate, I don't mind at all, but you better mind your words. So what if you are from the Core Faction? I'm not from the Royal Sacred Sect and have no connections with you."

"Hehe." A light laughter rang out, it was none other than the woman earlier from the Grand Shang Faction. How could she forget to throw stones at someone who is down? She added in a glacial tone, "How arrogant, our Royal Sacred Sect invited him to be here? Hehe... Zai Qiu, this Qin Wentian is really self-centered."

This woman was very clear on who Zai Qiu was, she naturally wouldn't miss the chance to cause the conflict between Zai Qiu and Qin Wentian to deepen.

Zai Qiu's expression turned heavy and just when he was about to reply, Quinn interjected. "No matter what, it's best to make things clear first. The majority of the people here are from the Royal Sacred Sect, I have no objections if we faced the danger together. However, if you want us to face danger yet not receive any of the benefits, there's no meaning to it at all."

Quinn's words still had some weight to them, as he was also a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect from the Battle Sword Faction. He had overwhelming combat strength and it was evident that he was on the side of Qin Wentian.

"In that case Quinn, what do you think we should do?" A young man beside Zai Qiu spoke. This person had a face full of pride, and seemed a little younger than Zai Qiu. He was Sun Jing, someone of the Core Faction, and also the junior apprentice brother of Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu.

Sun Jing had very close relationship with Zai Qiu and Xia Sheng, and now, an expression of unhappiness could be seen on his face when Quinn rebutted Zai Qiu. Quinn was from the Battle Sword Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect and people from that faction were all very prideful and extremely tough to control.

"If we obtain an immortal art, the person who seized it shall be its keeper. Once the immortal art is acquired by someone, the others are not allowed to seize it. The possessor can read through the immortal art and pass it over to Senior Li when we exit this place. If we obtain an immortal treasure, we will follow the same rules. The person who acquired it shall be the one to hand over to Senior Li so that due credit can be given," Quinn's voice was very calm, neither servile nor overbearing as he stated.

"Impudent, Senior Li has already stated very clearly. Everything in here has to follow the order of Senior Xia Sheng. Quinn, are you deaf?" Sun Qing berated.

"I'm only judging the matter where it stands. Since everyone has differences in opinion when we entered here, I'm sure I did not overstep my bounds by just giving a suggestion. Naturally, if everyone present is agreeable to follow the commands of Xia Sheng no matter how unfair they sound, I shall do the same as well,"

Quinn faintly spoke. Sun Qing then turned his gaze onto the others, only to realize that many in the crowd were avoiding his gaze. Evidently, they all felt that Quinn's words made sense. And since someone was willing to take the lead and step out, they were naturally willing to sit there and do nothing until a consensus was passed. After all, if the suggestion failed, the one who took the heat wouldn't be them.

Zai Qiu's eyes flashed with coldness as he stared at Quinn. "Fine, we will follow your suggestion. But in order to avoid us fighting over the treasures, I will have to modify your suggestion a little. Whoever was the one who last-hit the buried immortal, the treasure shall temporarily belong to that last-hitter. Does anyone have disagreement with that?"

"We are agreeable."

"Mhm, since its this way, we will just follow this new rule," the crowd all agreed, causing Zai Qiu's lips to curl in a cold and unpleasant smile. But because of how he stood, nobody in the crowd could see that smile.

"Enough, we are all of the Royal Sacred Region, and shouldn't be overly bothered by such a small matter. Since Zai Qiu has already agreed to do so, we will all just follow. Everyone, let's put in your utmost effort here, and we will naturally obtain many immortal treasures." Xia Sheng spoke as he continued, "Quinn and Zai Qiu's suggestion was so that everyone would work harder to kill the buried immortals. I hope that all of us can remain united and act as one. You all have already seen for yourself how dangerous things could be."

"Naturally, we must work together to minimize the danger." Quinn nodded, radiating a sense of justice. Siko glanced at Quinn, his expression was filled with disdain. He understood the personality of Quinn very well, an honest goody-two shoes who wanted fairness and justice for everyone. However, these people of the Core Faction, it was obvious that they didn't have the same intentions as him.

"Let's act," Xia Sheng ordered. Instantly, a runic glow flashed as the formation started to exude an intense light. A raging wind kicked up, as though the golden roc was flapping its wings and floating up to the sky. Quinn, Siko, Qin Wentian, and Wu Teng were at the forefront position - the beak of the golden roc. And at this moment, Xia Sheng standing at the position of the talon stretched his arms out and grabbed the air, causing a rumbling sound to echo as the floating sword above the tomb roared. A moment later, the tomb crumbled as a terrifying sword intent that seemed as though it came from the primordial era, engulfed this entire space.

The biting cold wind gusted, blowing onto the bodies of everyone. Above the tomb, a white-robed figure appeared. His eyes stared vacantly at everyone as he stretched out his hands, as though he was sensing his own strength level.

"Why so weak?" a hoarse sounding voice echoed out, containing hints of contempt within. His eyes suddenly flashed with sharpness as everyone felt as though a beam of sword light pierced through their heart when he stared at them.

"Are you all the ones who buried me in here?" That person slowly walked forward as a towering sword qi filled the sky. In that instant, an overwhelming sword might enveloped everyone present.

"ATTACK NOW!" Xia Sheng roared. Quinn nodded, the runic inscriptions that made up the golden roc shone brilliantly. A beam of sword light tore through space, shooting right towards the white-robed figure.

"Why so weak?" That white-robed figure pointed his finger as millions of pinpoints of light gathered there, spiralling madly.

Bzz!

The wind intensified, Zai Qiu, as well as the others located at the wings, made their move. The manifestation of the golden roc rushed towards the buried immortal as a corroding palm strike smashed right towards the white-robed figure.

The palms of the white-robed figure slashed through space, resembling a sword slashing down from the sky, lacerating everything. The sharp talons of the golden roc shot out as well, Xia Sheng and the others channelled all their strength into this attack, wanting to annihilate everything.

That white-robed figure drew in a deep breath as he soared into the air. Brilliant sword-lights concentrated around him as they erupted forth in a frenzy. It was like tens of thousands of sword all shooting out at the same time. He slowly advanced forward,

staring at the manifestation of the golden roc before him as his sword qi ravaged the area, shredding everything it came into contact with into nothingness.

RUMBLE!~

The wings of the golden roc flapped as it rushed straight out. Everyone inside the formation was channelling attacks and Qin Wentian and the other three at the forefront directly landed before the white-robed figure.

"He did this on purpose, the movement of the golden roc is controlled by those at the wings." Qin Wentian stated to Quinn and the others. Right now, the left wing was controlled by Zai Qiu while the right wing was controlled by Sun Qing.

"It's fine, let's go all out in our attacks," Quinn calmly spoke.

"Thousand Massacre Sword Art!"

As the sound of his voice faded, his sword qi bombarded the area ahead as millions of rays of light shot out, augmented by the power of the formation. Siko also issued his attack, yet his sword style was completely different from Quinn. Quinn's swordplay was straightforward, packed with speed and power while Siko's swordplay was sinister and crafty. The Evil Dragon Sword Art, the Defying Dragon Slash, each of his attacks were also exceedingly dangerous.

All in all, everyone inside the formation was frenziedly attacking. That white-robed figure calmly stood in front of the golden roc, and his tiny inconsequential figure erupted forth with a power that was unfathomably overwhelming. Each of his swords contained a sure-kill might, yet the strength of his attack was cut in half by the defense of the great roc formation. Even so, Qin Wentian felt the sense of death looming in more than once.

"Rush him, position him at the center of the golden roc formation, we will be able to kill him easier then," Qin Wentian spoke. At the same time, the two wings flapped as the golden roc shot forward, appearing above the white-robed figure. Boundless light cascaded downwards, yet the white-robed figure didn't bother to dodge at all. The him now was in a blank state, vacantly staring at the golden roc. He only wanted to attack.

"COMBINE OUR ATTACKS, EVERYONE KILL HIM!" The wings of the golden roc closed as it smashed downwards, burying the white-robed figure underneath.

The eyes of the white-robed figure shone with a towering sword light. He rode his sword and flew upwards to meet the golden roc, his palms pressing forward in space. A boundlessly vast killing intent exploded out from him, as a blinding light covered the entire sky. Sword qi lacerated the formation, and terrifying rumbling sounds rang out when the destructive energy ripped into it. Everyone was forced back, great clouds of dust rose from the ground as the white-robed figure stood there imposingly, bathed in his own blood, exuding the aura of a hero past his prime.

"Despite using an extremely powerful peak-tier fourth-ranked

battle formation with supreme-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns controlling it, we are all actually still forced into such a miserable state?" The hearts of the crowd pounded violently.

The white-robed man then shifted his gaze in the direction of Quinn and the rest. He coldly added, "Your swords are too weak."

As the sound of his voice faded, his finger stabbed out into the air. Instantly, a supreme tyrannical sword might controlled everything. Quinn and Siko brandished their swords only to discover that even their sword intent was under the control of the white-robed figure.

The white-robed figure was bleeding, yet he was still advancing forward.

"Quinn, Siko, endure it first. Everyone else wait for the instant the immortal launches his attack. At that split-second after, immediately follow up with your attacks," Zai Qiu spoke causing the expressions of everyone to turn stiff. Zai Qiu was so ruthless, wanting Quinn and the others to be the cannon fodder. Even if the latter attacks ended up killing the immortal, it was highly likely that Quinn and his party would end up as a sacrifice.

Qin Wentian stared at the white-robed figure as he activated the true intent of Dreams. However, that formless sword qi tore apart his true intent, he had no way to bring the immortal into his dreamscape.

Bzzz!

A number of water screens manifested protectively while a sonic wave blasted towards the white-robed figure. Fan Miaoyu had made her move.

"LEAVE!" Quinn and the other three immediately fled towards the left and right. A beam of sword qi resembled a rainbow, lacerating the sonic wave. The white-robed figure appeared once again. Although he was injured, the sword might of his attacks wasn't influenced at all. Right now, he turned and shifted his attention onto Fan Miaoyu.

"Damn!" Sun Qing was extremely depressed, their plan was actually foiled. The killing move he prepared erupted outwards, as a huge volume of burning lava gushed towards the immortal.

Puchi!

A beam of sword light split it into two while a part of the lava landed on the white-robed figure, instantly burning him. Such a scene caused Sun Qing to be extremely excited. "QUICKLY KILL HIM, HE CAN'T ENDURE IT FOR MUCH LONGER!"

As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably cold pair of eyes locked onto him. After which, the white-robed figure stepped out. Sun Qing's position was not far away from Fan Miaoyu, both of them felt a monstrous killing intent locking down on them. Every step the white-robed figure took caused them to feel that they were a step nearer to death. That figure immersed in the burning flames wanted to kill them even if he died.

Swish!

The white-robed figure rushed out, akin to a bolt of lightning.

"QUINN SAVE SUN QING!" Zai Qiu roared. After the four of them dodged earlier, they were the ones nearest to Sun Qing and Fan Miaoyu.

It was too late, the white-robed figure transformed into two beams of sword light, shooting forth with blinding speed towards Sun Qing and Fan Miaoyu.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian howled, his palms blasting into the void while Quinn moved as well, his sword slashing through the sky.

BANG!

The sword light shooting towards Fan Miaoyu was delayed by a Grand Nihility Palm Imprint before burrowing through it. The next instant, Quinn arrived, his sword was forcibly resisting the beam of sword light and the impact from the collision caused him and Fan Miaoyu to be flung through the air. However, Sun Qing wasn't that lucky. The other beam of sword light penetrated his throat despite him using the entirety of his strength to block that beam of light.

Chapter 637: Breakthrough In Battle

"SUN QING!" Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu shouted in shock, their countenances instantly turning pale.

Sun Qing was their junior apprentice brother and the relationship between the three of them were extremely close. Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu both treated Sun Qing as their blood brother. Sun Qing's talent was also extremely high and would definitely have had great accomplishments in their Core Faction in the future. He was in the prime of his youth and Xia Sheng would often accommodate him. And as for Zai Qiu, Sun Qing would always listen to him, the three of them were as close as real brothers.

But now, Sun Qing had fallen. He died in front of their eyes.

"WHY DIDN'T YOU SAVE HIM?" Zai Qiu's eyes flashed with a terrifying killing intent as he stared at Quinn and Qin Wentian. They had the opportunity to save Sun Qing, yet they actually chose to save Fan Miaoyu.

Qin Wentian frowned. Earlier when they sensed the attack, Zai Qiu shouted out for them to endure it. Only Fan Miaoyu acted to reduce the pressure for them. And even if Qin Wentian wasn't so calculative regarding Zai Qiu's sinister schemes, when danger befall on both Fan Miaoyu and Sun Qing, he would still have chosen to save Fan Miaoyu.

"I regret Sun Qing's death. But in that circumstances, we only

had the time to save one," Quinn calmly replied.

"I thought I said to save Sun Qing?" Zai Qiu radiated coldness as he spoke.

"Yes but at that moment, there was no time to even think, we could only act based on our natural instinct." Quinn's tone of voice had no anger in it at all. Zai Qiu's countenance grew extremely heavy, but at that very instant, the sword light from the buried immortal concentrated into a ball as it exploded outwards. The sword might permeated this entire region, causing harsh whistling sounds to echo out as clouds of dust rose from the ground. With a deafening blast, a number of immortal items suppressing the ancient tombs were moved, resulting in the tombs crumbling. And within every tomb, a powerful primordial aura could be felt emanating forth at full blast.

"ZAI QIU!" Xia Sheng shouted. His countenance grew incredibly unsightly. There were now a number of figures standing at the spot where those ancient tombs crumbled apart. Their eyes stared vacantly at their surroundings, but an instant later, a fiery bout of anger ravaged this entire space as they started roaring unceasingly.

"It's over..." The countenances of everyone all turned white as their hearts pounded in terror. Just a single buried immortal was already so inconceivably strong. And now, as the ancient tombs crumbled apart, so many buried immortals actually appeared. How could they even resist?

"RUN!" At this moment only a notion appear in the minds of everyone. They had to flee this area.

"Escape separately in different directions, or we will all be caught in one fell swoop!" Xia Sheng roared. Those immortals from afar slowly advanced forwards, as the experts of the Royal Sacred Region instantly bolted towards different directions.

Qin Wentian, Siko, Quinn, Wu Teng, and Fan Miaoyu ran off together in the direction of the passageway. Not only them, many of the others also ran in that way, preparing to exit this space.

A terrifying raging wind gusted in the air, a shadowy-image flashed through the sky instantly appearing at the entrance of the passageway. This figure was clad in green-robcs and he stood there with hands held behind his back. The aura emanating from him was incredibly fierce, and contained hints of ancientness within.

"We can no longer get out." Siko promptly made a decision and fled in another direction instead. The strength of these buried immortals was so strong that it was monstrous. Even if everyone attacked at the same time, they might have no way to kill him. Since the entrance was already blocked, if one continued in that direction, they would only find death waiting for them.

"There are quite a number of buried immortals, we will have a higher chance of survival if we flee separately," Quinn spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian nodded, "In that case, everyone...take care."

"Take care," Wu Teng nodded. After which, they all chose a different direction and sped away.

Unleashing the Fiend Transformation Art, Qin Wentian transformed into a golden-winged roc. He arced through the skies in a graceful curve, speeding towards a random direction at blinding speed, akin to a golden streak of lightning.

"Mhm?" At this moment, there was a figure below who took note of that streak of lightning. A strange glow flashed in his eyes as a pair of wings took form behind him before he took off after Qin Wentian with lightning speed.

Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast, yet the speed of that figure was even faster. The two of them streaked through the skies and in the blink of an eye, they already traversed a great distance. Qin Wentian soon discovered that someone was following him. His countenance grew extremely unsightly as he continued speeding his way forward. After a period of time, he halted and descended, transforming back into his human form.

Turning, he stared at the figure who was following him. This was a man clad in grey with a demonic-looking countenance. He was floating in the air and had a vacant look in his eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Senior," Qin Wentian spoke, yet he only saw the wings of the other figure flapping. A greyish shadow shot forth, Qin Wentian's blood thrummed as he blasted out furiously with his palms, unleashing an indomitable Star-Seizing Palm Imprint.

However, that figure merely casually lifted his palm. A

resplendent glow shimmered that as the manifestation of a celestial bird zoomed out in rage. With an explosive collision, Qin Wentian's imprint was shattered into pieces and the impact even knocked him back, causing him to cough out blood. His aura fluctuated, and just when he was about to stand up, the gust of the wind could be heard. The grey-robed figure had already appeared right before him, lowering his head as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Who are you, and who am I?" That person spoke, even his voice was low and rumbling, resembling a demon. His countenance was like lightning, giving people a terrifying feeling when they looked at him.

"Junior is named Qin Wentian, but I have no idea who senior is," Qin Wentian replied. The strength of this person was so strong that it struck fear in his heart.

"In that case, why did you appear here? And why is my cultivation base sealed?" The clothes of the grey-robed figure fluttered in the wind, although there was still a blankness in his gaze, his demonic-looking sharp eyes seemed as though he could see through Qin Wentian.

"I only know this place seemed to be a burial ground for immortals, and it's within an immortal palace," Qin Wentian replied.

"Burying immortals, burying immortals..." The grey-robed figure murmured as he felt a splitting pain in his head. He stared at the sky, "Burial Immortal, why does this name sound so familiar. Who is the Burial Immortal, why did he seal me underneath the

tomb...?"

His voice gradually grew louder and louder, causing a raging wind to kick up. His demonic qi was incredibly sharp, all of a sudden his wings flapped as he roared in anger and shot up into the sky, leaving so quickly with the speed of a lightning bolt, while exuding an incomparably tyrannical and baleful aura.

Being sealed by someone underneath a tomb for countless years. No wonder these immortals were so enraged when they came out.

Qin Wentian's entire body was soaked in sweat. He sighed in his heart. Compared to these buried immortals, those termed unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper in the Royal Sacred Region simply weren't even worthy of a mention.

After consuming a medicinal pill, Qin Wentian continued on his way. Numerous ancient tombs could be seen dotting the land. Qin Wentian saw a Sword Tomb, and when he neared that place, he could feel a sword-might radiating from the immortal sword hovering atop the tomb. He closed his eyes in mediation, sensing the aura of immortal qi. After a long period of time, he stood up and continued forward, occasionally coming across to ancient tombs in which he would sit before the tomb to mediate on the immortal aura of the items.

Time flowed by, it has already been over a month since he entered here. This desolate ground was boundlessly vast, it was as though there was no end to it.

The warnings he heard before weren't exaggerated. Buried immortals, buried immortals, burying ten millions of immortals and demons. That supreme powerhouse who had done so, was it really because he wanted to choose a successor?

What degree of talent would one need if they wished to become the successor of this immortal palace?

That day, that booming voice that rang out in the air. Who was the owner of that voice?

"Mhm?" At this moment, Qin Wentian felt someone staring at him. He coldly hollered, "Come on out."

As the sound of his voice faded, a silhouette appeared behind another immortal tomb, staring at Qin Wentian who was sitting before a tomb.

This person had a short stature. It was none other than the leader of those from the Violet Thunder Faction, Tu Leng.

Tu Leng stared at Qin Wentian, his eyes flickering with a cold light. He then slowly walked towards Qin Wentian, yet giving Qin Wentian a dangerous feeling.

"Brother Wentian, why are you here as well?" Tu Leng narrowed his eyes and smiled, acting as though he was very familiar with Qin Wentian.

"Is there something the matter?" Qin Wentian asked in a detached tone of voice.

"I heard that you are well-versed in a multitude of techniques and even have very powerful immortal arts. In this place, danger abounds everywhere, Brother Wentian might die at any moment. How about handing over your techniques to me?" Tu Leng coldly laughed as he continued walking towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian had already stood up when he noticed Tu Leng. He then emotionlessly spoke, "Oh, is that so? How about I pass them to you now?"

As the sound of his words faded, Qin Wentian's blood started to thrum with power. His countenance grew incredibly demonic as resplendent astral light circulated around his body.

"Sure, I will come over and take them then." Tu Leng's silhouette flickered as blood-colored lightning covered him completely, radiating a sense of intense destructiveness and danger.

BOOM!

Tu Leng's palm slammed out as the streaks of blood-colored lightning shot through the sky, directly blasting towards Qin Wentian. Instantly, Qin Wentian only felt a bloody calamity descending upon him. When those bolts of lightning hit him, Qin Wentian felt his blood boiling as his body turned numb, trying to paralyze him.

Bzz!

Qin Wentian abruptly turned and streaked away with blinding speed.

"HAHAHA, Brother Qin why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Tu Leng continued advancing. Every step he took caused Qin Wentian's entire body to shudder as an overwhelming pressure pressed down upon him. Tu Leng was a character that had comprehended four kinds of true intent.

"You won't be able to escape." Tu Leng's speed was as quick as Qin Wentian. And every step he took, Qin Wentian felt even more of those blood-colored lightning bolts slamming into him as the numbing effect grew even stronger.

At this moment, a towering sword qi emanated forth from Qin Wentian, permeating the air. Tu Leng furrowed his brows, and after that he actually saw Qin Wentian turning about once again and rushing straight towards him. Every step he took generated a supreme sword might of annihilation that even made Tu Leng's heart go cold with fear.

Tu Leng's countenance changed. He stomped the air as his terrifying true intent of Great Earth erupted forth, wanting to crush Qin Wentian. The two of them were advancing towards each other.

"True intent of Sword?! You actually comprehended three kinds of true intent." Tu Leng stared at Qin Wentian, the lightning

gushing from him blotted out the sun, crackling with intense violence.

"DIE!" Tu Leng roared in rage, the blood-colored lightnings zoomed forth. Qin Wentian similarly roared, the humming of his sword and sword light converged together, tearing through the armor Tu Leng wore.

The two of them rushed each other, instantly colliding with a thunderous impact.

Sword-type inscriptions formed of divine energy concentrated on his palms. Qin Wentian's physique grew increasingly larger and even his clothes were torn apart. An armor of astral light covered his body and with a roar, several incarnations of himself appeared as they directly slashed down with their swords.

Tu Leng's body grew larger in size as well. He was bathed entirely in lightning and each of his strikes packed a destructive energy within causing Qin Wentian to feel that even the circulation of his blood had been paralyzed. The feeling of numbness grew increasingly intense.

"What a powerful attack." Right now, Qin Wentian could feel the arteries in his body already about to explode from the destructive energy channeled into him. However, the thrumming of his demonic bloodline grew increasingly violent as the faint image of an ancient primordial demon king appeared behind him causing his aura to grow even more tyrannical.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!

The two of them fought in close-combat, all the divine energy Qin Wentian had stored up erupted forth at this moment, giving his all, fighting with his back to the river. Both of their auras fluctuated wildly while blood could be seen leaking out from the corner of Qin Wentian's mouth.

"JUST DIE ALREADY!" Tu Leng coldly roared, as a boundless amount of lightning blasted towards Qin Wentian once more, wanting to shatter it into pieces. Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath as blood continuously flowed out from his mouth. His eyes were incredibly fiend-like and gleamed with a demonic light. He then stared at Tu Leng and stated, "Thank you for this battle."

As the sound of his voice faded, an even more overwhelming demonic qi engulfed the area, shaking the heavens and earth. A crimson glow covered this entire space as Tu Leng's countenance grew incredibly ugly. He retreated with explosive speed.

The true intent of the Mandate of Demons. Qin Wentian had comprehended a total of four kinds of true intent and right now, his aura was still climbing upwards.

"Where are you going?" a wraith-like voice echoed out. Tu Leng turned his head and saw a silhouette which he had never seen before. Terror quaked his heart as his entire being trembled involuntarily. Was this a buried immortal?

Over here, as long as he saw someone he had never seen before

earlier when they came in, Tu Leng naturally would assume that it was a buried immortal. However, this person was not!

Chapter 638: Key

Tu Leng instantly turned about and moved in the direction of Qin Wentian. Compared to Qin Wentian, a buried immortal was simply too dangerous, he didn't have anyway to defend against them.

"Let's join hands for now, or we will both die," Tu Leng stated to Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the demonic qi gushing forth from Qin Wentian was akin to a demon king in recovery. His eyes were incomparably fiend-like as he stared at Tu Leng, and his countenance was exceedingly serene. "Oh is that so? You will die, but I will definitely not die."

"Have you gone crazy?" Tu Leng cursed. The silhouette from the back closed in, causing Tu Leng to be so struck by terror that his entire body turned cold.

"He isn't crazy, have you seen clearly who am I?" a voice from behind him rang out. Tu Leng turned, he was now trapped between a rock and a hard place. He stared at the oncoming silhouette as he asked, "Who are you?"

"I am him, he is me," that person quietly replied.

"Crazy, all of you are crazy." The blood-colored lightning crackled fiercely around Tu Leng as he rushed towards Qin Wentian with the lightning opening up a path. Qin Wentian's body exploded directly with a thunderous boom, the blood-lightning penetrated

through him, creating a cavity in it. Yet Qin Wentian's eyes hadn't lost its light, and was still boring into Tu Leng's.

"Something is wrong," Tu Leng suddenly sensed something weird. He recalled that it was rumored Qin Wentian had comprehended the true intent of Dreams, and was able to pull someone unconsciously into his dreamscape.

BOOOM!

A terrifying streak of lightning directly blasted into him. Tu Leng felt pain coursing through his entire body as the dreamscape broke. His entire body was soaked in cold sweat. As expected, it was a dream. Qin Wentian was still alive and had no wounds on him at all, let alone the huge cavity in his chest he thought he saw earlier.

"I WANT YOU TO DIE!" Tu Leng rushed Qin Wentian again. Qin Wentian merely stood there while coldly smiling at Tu Leng, allowing Tu Leng's attack to land on him again. Under the thunderstruck gaze of Tu Leng, a huge hole appeared once more on Qin Wentian's body. But upon seeing the laughter flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes, Tu Leng only felt he was trapped in a nightmare he had no way to escape from.

Chi...!

A crisp sound echoed out, Tu Leng was forced awake from the dream. He had never even moved from his original spot at all. Right now, he lowered his head and stared at the sharp sword

which had penetrated his heart. That sword then twisted, lacerating his organs. He turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian as an expression of puzzlement flashed in his eyes. He wanted to see clearly who the silhouette behind him was, but he could no longer turn around.

"Double-layered dreamscape. How can your true intent of Dreams be this strong?" Tu Leng stared at Qin Wentian, he understood the true intent of Dreams a little. This particular true intent was extremely unique, but there was also a flaw. One had to concentrate their will and spirit to bring others into their dreamscape. The rate of exhaustion on one's spirit was incredibly huge and if the person creating the dreamscape were to attack, the dreamscape would become very unstable and easily broken through. Unless one fought against a much weaker opponent, the dreamscape creator would never initiate a physical attack. They would use mental attacks powered by their spirit and imagination to torment their opponents instead.

Earlier, Tu Leng obviously already came out of the dreamscape, but why was he still stuck in it?

"The first time you broke through, that wasn't my dreamscape. When you turned and looked at him, you have already sunk into his dreams. As for the second time, that's actually the dreamscape of my creation. I didn't move to attack you, but he could do so." Qin Wentian calmly explained.

At this instant, Tu Leng only felt a chill so cold that it penetrated his bones. He stuttered in disbelief, "That's your...true-self incarnation!"

Qin Wentian didn't reply nor refute. Tu Leng's eyes flashed with regret, despair and hatred. After which, a sinister smile appeared in his eyes, "An opponent of such caliber like yourself is truly terrifying. However, you will surely die. DEFINITELY, HE WILL NEVER SPARE YOU!"

"Puchi!" Di Tian's sword finished the strike. Tu Leng's cold laughter stopped as the expression on his face finally slackened in death.

The one behind him was naturally none other than Di Tian, a true incarnation of himself created by virtue of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art.

A true-self incarnation was the exact same as the original. Both were demon-level geniuses.

Qin Wentian long had plans regarding this true incarnation of his. He would usually use Di Tian to contemplate on Mandates while his original body roamed the world for experiences to temper himself. This way, his cultivation speed would naturally be faster and even if his original body were to die, he would still have a life left.

Di Tian was like the shadow of Qin Wentian. A shadow that almost never appeared in Qin Wentian's life.

He would only show up at crucial moments, and an example was this immortal palace.

Di Tian wouldn't influence his life. Qin Wentian wouldn't allow the true-self incarnation to disrupt it. Di Tian was a trump card, a weapon hidden in the dark. And even though right now everything about them was the same, in the future when Di Tian broke through, he would choose a direction different compared to Qin Wentian. Only then would he be able to achieve the greatest effect of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art. By allowing Di Tian to grow together with himself, Di Tian would become the sharpest weapon he possessed.

After Di Tian took away the items on Tu Leng's body, he flickered and went off in a random direction, opting not to stick together with Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian departed the area as well and soon after, the two of them found a quiet place for cultivation as they sat down and withdrew their Yuan Meteor Stones for cultivation.

The astral energy within his body seethed and surged, cleansing his impurities as his meridians and energy channels expended. Even his astral novas were being tempered. An intense rumbling sound echoed out and in the short span of a day, Qin Wentian and Di Tian both broke through, stepping into the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper.

Before this, they had made use of the grand formation to fight against a buried immortal. The swordplay of that buried immortal actually gave Qin Wentian a spark of insight. After that, he had comprehended the true intent of Sword while he was roaming the burial grounds. His Mandate of Demons was also on the verge of breaking through to true intent, and just so nicely, Tu Leng appeared. In that savage battle between them, Qin Wentian finally

comprehended what the energy of demons should be. Savage, violent, without fear, bloodthirsty, and killing in a frenzy. Ultimately, Qin Wentian broke through when forced into a corner, allowing him to comprehend the true intent of Demons.

After he comprehended the true intent of Demons, even his bloodline seemed to be undergoing a transformation, cleansing away the impurities of his body. A chain reaction then occurred, his cultivation base also soar to the point of breaking through. This was also the reason why Tu Leng chose to flee instead of continuing to battle. He could sense that Qin Wentian was already on the verge, and combat against him would give Qin Wentian the edge to do so.

But even so, he eventually died and Qin Wentian had now stepped into the eighth level of Heavenly Dipper while comprehending a total of four kinds of Mandates: Force, Dreamsleep, Demon, and Sword!

His combat prowess skyrocketed more than a tier upwards. If right now he fought on the Sacred Battle Platform, he could even insta-kill Liu Lan and Di Shi, they wouldn't even be able to defend themselves. He was also confident that he could easily suppress experts on Tu Leng's level.

For his next step, Qin Wentian had to pursue the unrivalled-tier in Heavenly Dipper, to be truly unrivalled in this realm. When he saw the combat strength of those buried immortals, Qin Wentian understood that even the him right now, still had an extremely far distance to go to reach that level. The strength of those buried immortals was simply too terrifying, even a character like Tu Leng

who had comprehended four intents couldn't withstand a single strike.

After breaking through, Qin Wentian and Di Tian roamed around the place while consolidating their foundation and tempering the energy of their true intents. Only this way would they be able to freely control their degree of attacks during actual combat.

More than ten days had passed. Qin Wentian and Di Tian continued advancing into the depths of this immortal burial ground. There were tens of millions of tombs in this space, so many that they were basically countless. By now, Qin Wentian was already numb to the sight, he didn't dare to imagine the number of immortals buried here. But there was one thing he could be sure of. This immortal palace shouldn't be something of the Royal Sacred Region. How could there be so many immortals here?

Continuing on his way, Qin Wentian would sit down to cultivate whenever he had a spark of insight. And today, Qin Wentian finally came to the end of this desolate burial ground of immortals.

What appeared before Qin Wentian was a screen of light that connected the heaven and earth. It resembled a rainbow cascading downwards from the sky, standing between the two spaces. And in that shimmering screen of light, an illusory door could be seen.

"Key." Qin Wentian's expression hardened. From afar, a whistling sound rang out and an instant later, Di Tian appeared

with a key in his hands. This key directly transformed into an illusory state as it floated forwards, into the keyhole of the illusory door. An instant later, a small opening appeared there.

Qin Wentian and Di Tian both trembled slightly. The illusory door actually opened, the key Xia Emperor left behind was truly useful. In that case, what secrets would there be at the end of that illusory door?

Streams of terrifying energy fluctuations from a number of ancient auras could be sensed from the other side of that door. Qin Wentian glanced at Di Tian, his eyes flashed with the look of a struggle before gleaming with the light of determination.

"Since I've already made it all the way here, I would surely regret it if I don't enter," Qin Wentian sighed in his heart. As the sound of his voice faded, he turned and decisively left this place. And after he departed, Di Tian's figure flickered, entering through the illusory door to the next space within.

A resplendent light flashed as that illusory door closed. The two spaces were separated once more.

At this moment, Di Tian stood at the other side of the doorway. The illusory door closed behind him and was sealed shut, and Di Tian understood he no longer had a path of retreat. Di Tian was thinking that back then the Xia Emperor didn't actually use this key. He didn't know how the Xia Emperor acquired this key.

Maybe it was because of his strength? Or more likely, it was because of his luck.

"Finally, someone entered," a hoarse voice rang out. Di Tian's countenance was calm and serene. Since he had already entered, no matter what he faced, he wouldn't flinch from it.

"Those that were able to enter here are all able to solo-kill those buried immortals. This new person should have have some strength, right?"

"Haha, I wonder if he will be able to obtain the inheritance of that old thief. If he really succeeded, this meant that all of us would regain our freedom."

A number of voices rang out, as though they had been too lonely prior to his arrival. It had been too long since they saw someone new entering this space. This lonely world suddenly seemed to brighten up and became more lively with the arrival of Di Tian.

"Only those who could solo-kill the buried immortals would gain the qualifications to enter this space?" Di Tian's heart pounded when he heard that. How strong was a buried immortal? Those who could solo-kill them, that meant that their strength had truly reached the unrivalled-tier of Heavenly Dipper. Could it be that only those monstrous existences had the rights to enter this place?

"Old thief? Inheritance?"

These people should hate the master of the immortal palace very much, right? They actually dared to refer to him as an old thief. In that case, it might be possible that the master of this immortal palace was already dead.

Di Tian quickly filtered out the useless info. He continued walking forward as their voices rang out in his ear.

"Only at the eighth-level of Heavenly Dipper? How can this be?" someone questioned bewilderedly.

"There's no need for you all to continue dreaming. This old man has already been here for 80,000 years. Although the number of people that have entered here before was not that many, there were a few hundred of them through these years. Which one among them wasn't a character that exuded unmatched magnificence throughout his generation? But what was the result? All of them were played to death by you freaks. What nonsense are you talking about, this new arrival might be able to receive the inheritance? I curse that that old thief would never be able to find a successor for all eternity. Just look at how absurd the difficulty of the conditions he set is?"

"Haha, all of you remember to be more lenient this time around, don't make this little fellow die too early. If not, it would really be too boring." Someone laughed uproariously, as though already treating Di Tian as their plaything.

"Is this a nest of devils?" Di Tian started, his heart trembling involuntarily from their words. These people had actually been stuck within for 80,000 years. After such a long time, even if they

didn't go crazy, it was only expected that their personalities had turned twisted right?

Chapter 639: Immortals As Sparring Partners

Step by step, Di Tian slowly walked forward after stepping through the illusory door. He came to a place with mountains and waters. Compared to the desolate burial grounds earlier, this seemed more like an ordinary world. He could still hear those voices discussing him, but they seemed to be speaking from a location quite far away from him. Di Tian walked for quite a long time before he finally saw a human silhouette.

Not far away from him was an old man with red hair. His hair and beard looked extremely messy, his large eyes were silently regarding Di Tian as a terrifying imposingness flashed within. Di Tian stared at those eyes and saw a world filled with flames reflected within. Somehow, the tendrils of the flame in that world enveloped Di Tian, causing him to feel a scorching heat burning his entire body.

"Damn!" Di Tian struggled, and only after a long moment did his eyes regain clarity. He stared at the red-haired old man while his heart pounded in shock.

That old man was similarly also looking at him, but he didn't take any more actions. Di Tian soon discovered that the body of this old man was tied to an incomparably huge ancient tree. A strange and marvellous energy of runes circulated around this ancient tree, channelled into the body of this old man, forcefully binding him there and making it so that he had no way to move.

"Senior, do you need junior's help?" Di Tian asked.

The red-haired old man started, he stared at Di Tian in astonishment before he recovered with a grin. "What an interesting little fellow. Help? Come and try first."

Di Tian walked up, a towering sword qi radiated from him as he slashed out with torrential might, targetting the ancient tree that bound the old man. His incomparably sharp sword slashed on the thick vines covering the tree, and actually did not leave even a mark behind.

"How tough, no wonder senior would be bound by it."

"Bound by this thing? Do you think that this is really a tree?" The red-haired old man glanced at Qin Wentian before muttering, "Ignorant."

"Eh..." Di Tian felt extremely awkward.

"Go on ahead and take a look first," the red-haired old man spoke. Di Tian nodded as he continued on the path forward. He noticed that not far away from him, there was another person being suppressed under a mountain that radiated intense spiritual qi. The hair of the silhouette suppressed underneath was so long and messy that it covered his features. That person lifted his head and grinned at Di Tian. "Hey, it has been really a long time since anyone came by. It's so lonely here."

"Little brat, you better be careful. Most of these people here have already gone crazy. They will play you to death." A voice directly

sounded out in Di Tian's mind, causing him to start. After which, he turned and glanced at the red-haired old man with gratitude in his eyes.

Di Tian continued on the path, he also saw a lake. In the lake, there was a long-haired lady with an absolutely stunning countenance. Her deep eyes were akin to the oceans, but she stared at Qin Wentian with cold eyes. He saw her wading slowly about in the lake, causing many ripples to form, but it seemed as though that lady wasn't able to leave the lake.

"Such bearing, too perfect." Di Tian stared at the lady in the lake. Although the countenance of this female couldn't be compared to Qing'er or Mo Qingcheng, her bearing was extremely striking and she seemed to be a real beauty from the celestial realm. However, her eyes had no light in them, Di Tian felt as though he was looking at the eyes of a dead person. This made his heart tremble as his body stiffened.

Reduced to such a state as an immortal, trapped here for 80,000 years. Such pain, who could endure this? He stepped onto the martial path at the age of sixteen and pursued the very peak. This path was long and arduous, seemingly with no end to it. If one day, after so many tribulations, he finally broke through and became an immortal, yet was trapped under such circumstances, how much despair would he feel? Di Tian's heart was stirred as he stared at the immortal lady with deep emotions in his eyes. However, the female immortal completely disregarded him, she merely stared at her surroundings with a blank look in her eyes.

Turning back, Di Tian walked back to the place where he

encountered the red-haired old man. "Senior, all of your movements and cultivation bases are sealed?"

"Mhm?" The red-haired old man glanced at Di Tian as a scorching heat erupted out. "Yes, they are all sealed."

"How can I break the seal?" Di Tian inquired.

"Break the seal?" A uproarious laughter suddenly echoed out. It was the immortal trapped underneath the mountain, he was laughing in a crazy manner as he spoke up, "Not knowing how high the heavens are and how vast the world is. Wanting to break the seal? You better defeat all of us first. You have to walk all the way till the end, defeating an immortal at every step before you can obtain the inheritance of that old thief and cultivate his art. You can talk about breaking the seals at that time."

"Senior, is there really a way to do so?" Di Tian stared at the red-haired old man.

The red-haired old man noted that Di Tian's eyes were clear and filled with sincerity. He replied, "You really wish to help us break our seals?"

"Yes." Di Tian calmly nodded. "Regretfully, junior's strength is still too weak."

"Why?" That red-haired old man questioned. "Since you were able to make it here, as long as you obtained the inheritance, you

can control all of us. We would all become your strongest weapons. Why would you still want to break the seal?"

Di Tian's heart was somewhat tempted, yet he still shook his head and smile. "The path of cultivation is exceedingly difficult. This junior overcame so many hardships only to arrive at the level I am now. I even hope to become an immortal one day, carefree and free-spirited, to love and hate as I please, not restricted by anyone. Since all seniors here are immortals, by right you all should roam this world, going wherever, doing whatever your heart's desire. Yet, senior is being bound by a tree, that senior is suppressed by a mountain, and as for that fairy-like immortal inside the lake, she is an immortal, yet there is no light in her eyes at all. This junior has always clearly separated debts of gratitude and grudges, I have nothing against all the seniors here and even if I obtained the inheritance, why would I trap all of you here?"

"This, isn't the Dao I'm seeking." Di Tian's eyes shone like brilliant torches as he stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He had started on this path when he was sixteen, how much contempt and hardship had he faced all the way till here? The Dao he sought was a carefree one, roaming wherever, doing whatever he wanted to. My destiny is my own, not even the heavens and earth can restrict my freedom.

The red-haired old man stared intently at Di Tian's eyes. He saw determination and stubbornness within them, with no traces of hypocrisy at all. That red-haired old man involuntarily started laughing uproariously, causing the entire space to shake. "The earlier hundred plus participants that made it to here, none of them weren't ruthless characters. They had no qualms about stepping on our corpses to accomplish their goals, their hearts

were all set upon obtaining the inheritance regardless of the costs. You are the first participant here who dared to say things like that, vilifying the actions of that old thief. How interesting would it be if you truly obtained his inheritance?"

At this moment, silence descended in this entire space. And an instant later, a voice boomed out, "How do you know this person isn't an exceedingly scheming person? It isn't as though we haven't met such a character in the past."

"If he is really that scheming, just consider it that I'm blind. It has already been 80,000 years, if he could lie and influence my judgement, I have nothing to say as well. So what even if we went all the way to help him? Even if we wanted to aid him, it still ultimately depends on himself to see if he's capable enough. If he really isn't up to the mark, I shall personally slay him myself." The red-haired old man roared back. After which, he stared at Di Tian as he spoke, "Although everyone here has their cultivation sealed to the peak of Heavenly Dipper; you still have to defeat each and every one of us, starting with me. You must accomplish this before you would have the opportunity to obtain the inheritance of that old thief."

"One thing to note, our memories and intelligence weren't sealed like those buried immortals in that graveyard. Hence, we are many times more powerful than those fellows out there. You can make your move now, and other than not killing you, we won't be going easy on you." That red-haired old man spoke.

"This junior shall do his utmost," Di Tian nodded. He stared at the red-haired old man as the true intent of his Mandate gushed

forth. With his eyes boring into his opponent, the true intent of Dreams permeated air.

Di Tian found himself transported into a fiery world, dropped into an ocean of fire. He was in a dreamscape.

However in this dreamscape, Di Tian discovered that not only had he failed, he was drawn into a dream created by others instead.

"True intent of Dreams? I comprehended that as well." The chains made from vines binding that red-haired old man in reality appeared in his dreams and bound Di Tian. After that, a flaming red halberd appeared in the hands of that old man as he drove it right through Di Tian's body.

"ARGH!" A scream of misery issued out from Di Tian's mouth. His countenance paled as an expression of agony flashed on his face. He was brought into a world of purgatory by the true intent of Dreams controlled by his opponent and not only that, he had no way to break out from it.

After several moments, the red-haired old man retracted his true intent. Di Tian found himself devoid of strength as sweat soaked his entire body. He was now weaker compared to if he had fought all out for a prolonged period of time. At this moment, any of these people could kill him with a flick of their finger, he had no way to resist at all.

"Go on ahead, your usage of true intent is simply too shallow," the red-haired old man spoke to Di Tian. Di Tian nodded in

agreement, he knew that with his strength now, he could already be considered right at the peak if it was in the outside world. However, when in front of these people, he was so weak that he wasn't even worthy of a mention.

After resting for a moment, he stabilized his heart and mind as Di Tian walked towards the lake. He stared at the beautiful figure in it and bowed low, "I humbly seek the guidance of the celestial maiden."

Swish~

The water in the lake started seething, instantly roiling towards Di Tian as a bone-piercing cold corroded his body. Di Tian soared up in the skies, yet the water was still able to reach him, spiralling around him at such a speed trying to envelop him, resembling a Jiao.

"BOOM!"

Di Tian's true intent erupted forth as he continued shooting up into the skies. The gigantic tidal waves shot up together with him but at this instant, the Jiao formed of water 'solidified', becoming more corporeal. What he was facing now wasn't simply a kind of true intent, but was a fusion of intents instead.

Di Tian blasted out his towering aura as he climbed through the skies. Yet the lake water had no intentions of giving up. It wrapped around his body before grabbing and flinging him ruthlessly towards the lake shore, causing him to smash onto the ground.

The celestial maiden was still wading in the lake, as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened at all.

Di Tian then continued ahead, he discovered a person sitting atop a stone platform. This opponent wielded a long spear as his weapon and seemed to be using the true intent of lightning. Each of his strikes contained a terrifying burst of electricity that instantly caused Di Tian's entire body to turn numb. After which, the spear transformed into a bolt of tribulation lightning containing all the insights of the Mandate of Lightning that instantly thundered past Di Tian's head. If he had wished to slay Di Tian, Di Tian would have already died countless times.

Too strong, simply too strong. Di Tian could clearly sense the disparity of strength between them, yet he didn't feel any sense of disappointment. An immortal's control of true intent was naturally many times more terrifying compared to someone at the Heavenly Dipper Realm. Also, this was just them casually attacking. If they truly wanted to fight, how much more fearsome would they be?

Di Tian then began a path of self-abuse. However it was evident that these people truly did show mercy. They didn't kill him at all.

With immortals personally acting as his sparring partners and constantly facing different opponents, Di Tian's rate of improvement was simply beyond belief. He accumulated experiences and tempered himself frenziedly every single day, contemplating the experiences he gained. And just a month from now, his proficiency and control towards his own true intent had

also become many times more terrifying compared to the past.

In the other space, Qin Wentian was also closing his eyes in comprehension. When Di Tian battled, he was gaining insights. He and Di Tian were one person, after all. By doing this, one in constant combat while another mediated, his strength would naturally improve faster.

Not only that, Qin Wentian had already started to try out fusing true intents. Just like what he had comprehended on the path of the grass hut, once a brand new type of power was formed from the perfect fusion of true intents, when that fused power was merged into innate techniques, the might that erupted forth would instantly explode with several times more power.

Chapter 640: Fusion Of True Intents

In fact, even before Qin Wentian comprehended the true intents of Mandates, he had already been experimenting with fusions. His Grand Nihility Palm Imprint and his Void Halberd Techniques were both examples of fusion between his Mandate of Dreamsleep and Mandate of Force. Such a fusion was at the most elementary level, and because he had now comprehended the true intent of his Mandates, there was a need for brand-new fusions.

In that land of desolation, Qin Wentian brandished an ancient halberd and was repeatedly striking out with it. Each of his halberd strikes contained terrifying might, as though there was boundless force being congregated into one point before exploding out with an unfathomable and astonishing strength.

With his experience in fusions, Qin Wentian continuously tried to integrate two kinds of true intent into his innate techniques.

"True intent, what is a true intent? True intents are the purest incarnation of various Mandates," Qin Wentian murmured. After countless tries, he closed his eyes and pondered over Di Tian's combat experiences. As Di Tian's strength grew, the immortals in that space started to apply fusion of true intents in their attacks against Di Tian. The generated forces formed from the fusions were a completely new kind that didn't belong to any Mandate. Sometimes, it was simply too difficult to even tell what kind of true intents were used in the fusions.

Time flowed by just like this, Di Tian was constantly in combat while Qin Wentian was constantly in mediation. His proficiency

and understanding towards true intent grew stronger and stronger as time passed.

Today, Qin Wentian was practicing with his halberd as usual. A thousand times, ten thousand times, he wouldn't feel any fatigue from doing this because this was his determination. If he wanted to get stronger, this dry and dull experience was something he had to undergo. Although his comprehension abilities weren't bad, and would occasionally have an epiphany, such things could only happen by luck and fortune and not actively sought after. There would be no one who could gain insights every day, no matter how much of a genius they were. Without a strong perseverance on the pathway of cultivation, it was impossible to break through your own limits again and again and step into the next level.

Bzz!

A terrifying laceration sound echoed out. The halberd snaked through the air like a dragon, slicing everything apart. And at that instant where the halberd exploded forth with its attack, a particle of light actually appeared at the very tip of it. That particle of light shimmered with a resplendent astral light, containing a brand new energy within.

"I've sensed it!" Qin Wentian felt joy in his heart. It was exactly this type of feeling. He pierced out with his halberd once more as a particle of light shimmered there, causing the tip of his halberd to fade in and out of the void. It exuded a terrifying energy and gave people a sense of surrealism.

Qin Wentian calmed his pounding heart and continued

practicing the halberd. Astral light flashed as a glow from the void covered the entire halberd. It could hide in plain sight, coming in and out of existence, akin to a dream becoming reality. The fusion of true intent caused a marvellous transformation and created this new energy.

"Yes, it's this kind of energy. This kind of energy is able to fuse with astral energy, it's an incarnation of true intent." Qin Wentian's heart shook slightly, right now, a marvellous astral energy emanated from him. The astral energy all contained hints of true intent within, covering his body with a surreal glow, yet giving off a sense of extreme power.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. He finally opened another doorway on the true path of cultivation. Since this door has opened, success would follow naturally after. It was similar to the first time he had comprehended the first kind of true intent. Subsequent true intents were all much easier to comprehend in comparison.

A few days later, Qin Wentian's body glowed with a demonic light. At a single glance, he gave off an incomparably demonic feeling. Those fiendishly-handsome looking eyes were streaked with sharpness, and there was a black-glow in the center of his brows.

"True intent of Demons, True intent of Force. Both of these intents emphasized on attacking strength. If these two fused together, the energy borne from their fusion would definitely cause one's attack to multiply countless times in strength," Qin Wentian mused. He continued practicing with his halberd without

stopping, as though he would never know the meaning of the word exhaustion.

When a particle of incomparably violent light appeared, Qin Wentian's eyes shone with a devilish light. This kind of energy was filled with a tyrannical and destructive energy. Every particle of this light had the power to annihilate everything and could even grow and multiply with no end.

"This tyrannical energy, even if I used it for defence, it would be extremely powerful." Qin Wentian mused. After which, particles of that energy circulated around his body, enveloping him with a layer of demonic light. This particular energy contained a heavy demonic aura within, and felt even more terrifying compared to the energy produced solely by the true intent of Demons.

"For people who hadn't comprehended a single true intent, they don't even need to think about breaking through my defense," Qin Wentian mused. This improvement by bits and pieces made him very excited. At his level, it wasn't easy to improve even if it was by a little. And wanting to cross over a few tiers was even more incredibly difficult. The fusion of true intents was the way to go. The deeper one's comprehension was, the stronger the power they would be able to execute.

Qin Wentian's improvement indicated that Di Tian was improving as well. Such a rate of improvement caused those immortals who originally thought that Di Tian was hopeless to gradually see a ray of hope. Di Tian's improvement was simply too fast, so fast even they as immortals felt startled in their hearts. For them who had lived such long lives, tens of years would pass by in

merely the blink of an eye. In the span of a few months, Di Tian's strength continuously rose, and if he could maintain this speed of improvement and continue to mature, they all wondered if he had the chance to step into a tier where no one in Heavenly Dipper had never reached before.

The master of the immortal palace was looking for a successor. It seemed as though he wanted to find a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign which could defeat immortals that had their cultivation suppressed to the Heavenly Dipper level. From their point of view, all of this was pointless. The usage, proficiency, and knowledge of true intents of immortals was simply too terrifying. Even if their cultivation bases were sealed, they could easily insta-kill those at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. As for being defeated? They seriously thought that there would be no one that could accomplish it. Di Tian improved remarkably fast, but to them, this was after all...merely just a ray of hope.

Because maybe all of them combined was merely a test. Who knew what other tests that old thief had designed? However, considering what sort of character that old thief was, it was only understandable that he would set such harsh conditions to choose his successor.

...

It has been half a year since Qin Wentian entered the immortal palace. In that desolate burial grounds, time flowed by, yet no vestiges of it were left behind. Although his strength had increased a lot, there was still a very long path ahead for him to walk. Nobody could tell where the end point of cultivation was.

Qin Wentian prepared to exit this space, his comprehension had already reached a bottleneck. In the outside world, maybe Qing'er and Mo Qingcheng were still worried for him. It was enough with Di Tian remaining in the immortal palace.

The tombs of buried immortals could still be seen dotting this landscape. There were many immortal treasures and immortal arts, causing one's heart to bloom with the desire to seize them for their own possession. However, Qin Wentian didn't touch any of them. If Di Tian could pass the tests, everything here would eventually belong to him. And as for now, although Qin Wentian was more confident regarding his strength, he still didn't think it would be possible for him to solo a buried immortal.

The wind gusted, his white robes were stained with dirt and dust. Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he sped through the desolate burial grounds, heading back to the direction of the exit. He didn't know what had happened to those immortals that had broken free. He could still remember that there was a buried immortal blocking the entrance back then, and he wondered if that immortal would still be there.

"Fan Miaoyu?" At this instant, Qin Wentian spotted that not far away from him, a female silhouette cutting a sorry sight appeared. It seemed as though she was escaping from something, and this silhouette was actually none other than Fan Miaoyu.

"Mhm?" Qin Wentian discovered that behind Fan Miaoyu, there was another female silhouette that was rushing in the direction of Fan Miaoyu. And behind that female, a figure flew through the air

with his hands clasped behind his back. There was a blankness in the gaze of this figure, and it was none other than a buried immortal.

Fan Miaoyu also saw Qin Wentian, and upon seeing Qin Wentian heading her way, she involuntarily shouted out, "She's trying to implicate me, don't come near me. Flee in another direction instead!"

Qin Wentian's expression turned cold as he stared at the female chasing after Fan Miaoyu. It was none other than that woman that belonged to the Grand Shang Faction who mocked him before. Evidently, this woman was the target of the buried immortal, yet she was intentionally trying to implicate Fan Miaoyu, hoping for a chance to escape. However, it appeared that the buried immortal had no intentions of killing her. That immortal was simply slowly advancing her way and if he really wanted to kill her, she would be dead long ago.

"Quinn?" There was another person that rushed towards Fan Miaoyu.

"Don't worry, that buried immortal has no killing intent." Qin Wentian had already descended next to Fan Miaoyu. And upon seeing the female from Grand Shang Faction rushing over, a cold light gleamed in his eyes. The buried immortal behind her had a flute in his hands, giving off a carefree feeling and was even extremely good looking. When he was young, it was highly possible that this immortal was a horny and promiscuous individual.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Fan Miaoyu and Quinn nodded as the three of them turned to leave. However, the female from Grand Shang Faction was still following them. Qin Wentian abruptly turned as a sharp light flashed in his eyes, "Take one more step closer and you shall die."

As the sound of his voice faded, his killing intent engulfed the female, causing her body to stiffen. When she glanced at Qin Wentian now, hints of terror could be seen in her eyes.

"How dare you..." The countenance of the female turned cold. Qin Wentian stared straight at her, no longer as low-profile as he was back then. His eyes were like ice, and appeared as sharp as swords, glimmering with a killing light.

However at this moment, the flute-wielding buried immortal transformed into a shadow, shooting straight towards Qin Wentian with a speed as fast as lightning. The long flute in his hand lashed out, manifesting a lightning bolt that zoomed forth.

Qin Wentian and Quinn acted in the same instant, unleashing their swords. Quinn's sword was akin to a flying immortal, incomparably elegant yet containing a terrifying might within. Qin Wentian's sword was sharp and tyrannical, containing an extremely fearsome explosive might in it. With a huge rumbling sound, a long crevice was formed in the ground. Qin Wentian actually managed to block the strike of this buried immortal.

"You two go on ahead first," Qin Wentian spoke to Quinn and Fan Miaoyu. The two of them stood there stunned as they stared at Qin Wentian bewilderedly.

"You leave first," Quinn added to Fan Miaoyu.

"No..." Fan Miaoyu shook her head, her actions causing Qin Wentian to be taken aback slightly. And at this moment, a raging wind kicked up as that buried immortal slowly walked over. A supremely powerful killing intent radiated from his body.

Qin Wentian took a step forward as the power of his blood thrummed, his entire person became incomparably demonic. Crackling sounds rang out as his robes were torn apart, replaced by an armor of astral light. His physique continued growing larger as a gigantic blood-colored ancient halberd appeared in his hand. Terrifying light circulated around his ancient halberd, exuding a might that would cause hearts to tremble.

Mist formed, shrouding the buried immortal within as soundwaves blasted out. The buried immortal waved his hands as the mist created by Fan Miaoyu dissipated instantly. That flute-wielding immortal stepped out as he rushed straight towards Qin Wentian.

The divine energy in Qin Wentian's Yuanfu gushed out, as particles of a strange energy coated his ancient halberd. Stepping out, he smashed forth with a halberd that shimmered in and out of existence. When the halberd appeared once more, it was already directly in front of that immortal. The incomparably tyrannical energy exploded forth, colliding head-on with that immortal's attack. The ground around them all ruptured, forming many open cracks from the impact while Quinn and Fan Miaoyu rushed out to aid Qin Wentian as well.

Quinn transformed into a shadow as the beams of sword light he produced slashed out mercilessly.

The flute in the buried immortal's hands waved to and fro as an intense light erupted. His body glided across the ground as he explosively retreated, instantly lengthening the distance between himself and Qin Wentian's group.

"Fusion of true intent." Qin Wentian glanced at Quinn as he smiled. As expected of a Heaven Chosen from their Battle Sword Sect. Quinn's strength had already reached such an incredible level.

However, Qin Wentian didn't know that at this moment, Quinn's heart was shaking in amazement. In this half a year time, Qin Wentian actually become such a terrifying character.

As for that female from the Grand Shang Faction, she stood there dumbfounded with incredulous shock and disbelief. The three of them acting together actually forced a buried immortal to retreat? Not only that, Qin Wentian even had the strength to match the attack of the immortal head-on!

Chapter 641: Inverting Black And White

The flute-wielding immortal was driven back. His hand was trembling, as an intense tornado kicked up. The killing intent radiating from him became even more terrifying. His eyes contained an unexcelled majesty as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Bzz!

A shadow appeared, it was unclear how fast he was moving. Qin Wentian even closed his eyes as his sword intent abruptly engulfed the space between heaven and earth. He then took great strides forward, as sword inscriptions appeared in the air.

However that manifested tornado gusted with even more intensity. It even enveloped Qin Wentian totally within, slowly closing in onto Qin Wentian. Quinn and Fan Miaoyu who were outside the tornado all felt their bodies trembling when they witnessed this scene. That buried immortal danced about in the violent wind, his silhouette couldn't be seen clearly at all. It was as though he was a part of the ever-present winds.

"What should we do?" Fan Miaoyu's countenance was as pale as paper, as she helplessly turned her gaze onto Quinn. At this instant, she felt herself to be completely powerless. With regards to someone like Qin Wentian who exuded unmatched magnificence through his generation, she truly didn't hope to see that he would perish here. However when the buried immortal really exerted his strength, he was simply an invincible character to them.

A fearsome demonic glow circulated around Qin Wentian's body, making it so that he resembled the heir of an ancient primordial demon king. His king sword astral nova manifested, bringing with it an overwhelming sword might. The tip of his sword was permeated by a particle of intense light. Rumbling sounds rang out, the sword broke apart space, slashing towards the tornado. A terrifying whistling sound formed as the sword sliced through the air, so intense that it caused pain to the ears of those who heard it. Cracks appeared on that tornado, but because of how fast the wind was spinning, the cracks that appeared instantly recovered.

"How powerful. To think that when true intent is infused into an innate technique, the effect achieved could actually reached such a terrifying level," Qin Wentian's heart trembled. All four of his Yuanfus were rumbling frantically as divine energy channelled into his palm. A brilliant light flashed as particles of fused true intent energy circulated around his palm. With an angry roar, Qin Wentian dashed out as fiendgod incarnations of him manifested around this space. His palms had the power to seize the stars and suppress immortals and demons. At that instant, a gap could actually be seen in the tornado. Qin Wentian transformed into a roc and sped towards there with blinding speed, seeking to get out.

Bzzz!

The tornado howled, it actually shot upwards the sky, creating clouds of sand and dust, akin to a beam of destruction that blasted after Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast, a spatial transference scroll appeared in his hands as he swiftly activated it. The spatial

fluctuations enveloped his body as he disappeared and reappeared in a location far away. That tornado continued on its way and gradually, it disappeared from the sight of Quinn and Fan Miaoyu.

"He had become this strong." An intense wave rose up in Fan Miaoyu's heart. She simply couldn't imagine how Qin Wentian became so strong just in the span of half a year. After all earlier when she fought against him on the Sacred Battle Platform, he was only a level stronger compared to her.

"Since he could suppress era-suppressing geniuses, it isn't strange for him to become a legend," Quinn smiled in a carefree manner. After which he stepped out slowly and departed the area, no longer paying attention to Qin Wentian. Since Qin Wentian has teleportation scrolls with him, there was a high probability that he would be able to escape the pursuit of this buried immortal.

Fan Miaoyu also stared at the female who intended to implicate her by drawing the buried immortal closer to her. She icily stated, "I remember that back then in the Royal Sacred Sect you were still mocking him. What an irony."

After speaking, Fan Miaoyu departed as well. Although she hated that this female tried to implicate her, Fan Miaoyu didn't have enough strength to deal with her.

That female now had an ashen expression before she too left the area. Other than rage in her eyes, there was a desolate expression as well. She was a Heaven Chosen from the Grand Shang Faction and a member of the Royal Sacred Sect. An extremely dazzling character like her had comprehended a total of three kinds of true

intents and had overwhelming combat prowess. Yet when placed in this immortal palace, she couldn't find the worth of her existence. She was simply too weak. In here everyone's cultivation base was at the Heavenly Dipper Realm and she could sense how tiny and inconsequential she was.

Wanting to seize immortal arts and plunder the immortal treasures? That was nothing but the fantasy of a fool. Right now, it was about time for her to exit. This journey into the immortal palace, other than collapsing her confidence, she had made no other gains at all. She only now understood what the saying 'there's always a heaven beyond a heaven' meant.

And at the exit of the immortal palace, the female noticed several people waiting there. She walked towards two cultivators who stood at the forefront as she called out, "Senior Xia Sheng, Senior Zai Qiu."

The two of them turned their gazes on the female as Xia Sheng asked, "Do you have any gains?"

"Nothing." The female shook her head. "The buried immortals are simply too monstrous, I have no way to fight them at all. I'm afraid this time around, our Royal Sacred Sect lost too many geniuses. Even junior brother Sun Qing has fallen..."

When Sun Qing was mentioned, the countenances of Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu instantly turned unsightly. Zai Qiu icily added, "If it wasn't for the two of them not obeying commands, how could Sun Qing have died?"

"Senior brother, are you referring to Qin Wentian and Quinn?" When the female thought about Qin Wentian, hatred flashed in her eyes. This person had an irreconcilable grudge with their Grand Shang Faction, but there was no way the Battle Sword Faction would allow him to die. Unless...Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu both wanted him dead.

Not only that, given Qin Wentian's rate of improvement, he would only become more and more terrifying...and upon thinking of this, flames of jealousy bloomed in her heart. She then added, "Not long ago I met the two of them. They encountered a buried immortal and actually lead that immortal to me. Luckily, I narrowly escaped alive but since they could do such a thing to me, I'm afraid the others might have been implicated by them as well."

The countenances of Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu grew increasingly uglier by the second. In the eyes of Zai Qiu, killing intent could be seen. He turned to the female and spoke, "Right now, there are already several buried immortals roaming the graveyard. It's already impossible for us to join forces to kill them. We can only wait for an opportunity and come again next time. Let's talk about the other stuff after we exit."

"Hua Taixu hasn't returned yet. Should we continue waiting?" Another of the Core Faction asked.

"No need to. It's difficult to enter this immortal palace, but extremely easy to exit." Xia Sheng shook his head. The others present by the exit didn't say anything and continued on their way, leaving this immortal palace. They knew that after this

departure, they might never have the chance to enter again. But then again, even if they entered, it would be useless as well.

After these people exited, the elder-level character surnamed Li was sitting outside in meditation. Upon knowing about the meager harvest, he could only sigh helplessly. It was probably impossible for their Royal Sacred Sect to subdue this immortal palace. And this batch of people reported the same things as the previous batch. The strength of the buried immortals were simply too monstrous, nobody in the same realm as them could defeat them. However, there was something new in this report. They learnt that the master of this immortal palace might be looking for a successor.

"If someone outstanding appears in my Royal Sacred Sect and managed to succeed in obtaining the inheritance, his accomplishments in the future would surely be unprecedented," the expert surnamed Li mused as he sighed in his heart. However for such a character, it was unknown how long would it be before someone like that appeared.

After several days, this group of people finally returned to the Royal Sacred Sect as they entered close-door seclusion to cultivate. Although their gains this trip weren't much, several among them had improved.

Quinn also returned to the Battle Sword Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. After which, Xia Sheng issued a summons for those who entered the immortal palace to gather.

Siko and Quinn set off together and during the journey, Siko

reminded Quinn, "Back then you didn't save Sun Qing. He might harbor hatred for you. It's best to be cautious when we arrive there."

"We are going to gather at the Palace of the Core Faction. Even if Zai Qiu and Xia Sheng hate me, they can't possibly act against me in front of everyone," Quinn smiled and shook his head, appearing as carefree as ever. Although he knew Sun Qing's relationship with Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu was extremely good. No one could fault him for saving Fan Miaoyu based on instinct back then.

"The human heart is unpredictable. You might not think they would stoop so low as to act towards you, but others might not be as honest or stupid as you. In any case if there are any signs of things being wrong, retreat immediately." Siko's personality had always been completely different from Quinn. In Siko's eyes, Quinn was simply too straightforward and direct, just like his sword style.

"Right," Quinn smiled and nodded. The two of them continued on their way and met Fan Miaoyu during the journey. Quinn naturally greeted her with a smile.

Fan Miaoyu always felt gratitude in her heart for Quinn's actions in saving her in the immortal palace. Quinn's character was upright, sunshine and he was even extremely strong in combat, a person of outstanding talent.

"Senior brother, didn't Qin Wentian return yet?" Fan Miaoyu smiled as she inquired.

"Nope, I wonder if he had another stroke of good fortune out there. However for someone of his capabilities, we don't need to worry about him at all," Quinn laughed. Fan Miaoyu nodded. After some time, they arrived at the Core Faction Palace and headed straight towards a public square where a banquet was already arranged. Zai Qiu was clad in luxurious robes and stood right at the entrance. Upon noting the arrival of Quinn, his sharp eyes flashed with a gleam of coldness.

Quinn frowned, he could sense unkind intentions in the eyes of Zai Qiu. However, after a moment, he relaxed again. After all, it was normal for Zai Qiu to dislike him after the death of Sun Qing.

"Quinn, do you admit to your crime?" The instant the three of them set foot in the entrance, Zai Qiu's icy voice rang out. His words caused Quinn's expression to stiffen as he asked, "Zai Qiu, what do you mean?"

"Elder Li once stated that everyone who entered the immortal palace had to listen to our commands. Yet, you defied it. That was the first crime; and within the immortal palace, all of us could be considered as one unit, yet you actually led a buried immortal towards one of us, almost causing her to be killed. That's the second crime. Both of these crimes are unpardonable, what do you have to say for yourself?"

"Quinn, leave now," Siko urgently transmitted his voice to Quinn.

"How can you blame me for the first 'crime'? Things happened too suddenly, I don't even have time to think. And as for the second 'crime,' that's complete nonsense," Quinn coldly replied.

"Is that so? Junior sister Shang can be the witness. You were the one who led the buried immortal to her." Zai Qiu turned his gaze onto that female from the Grand Shang Faction.

"You are despicable," Fan Miaoyu snorted. "It was obviously her who tried to implicate me by leading that buried immortal to me."

"Fan Miaoyu, I know Quinn saved your life. But if you continue to be so obstinate and invert white and black for him, don't blame me for being impolite," Zai Qiu coldly spoke, as killing intent radiated out from him.

"On what basis is what you said the truth, while I'm the one inverting black and white?" Fan Miaoyu rebutted.

"Because, my surname is Zai!" An extremely tyrannical aura gushed out from Zai Qiu.

The surname Zai was the surname of the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect!

Chapter 642: The Meaning Of A Hegemony

Quinn died, framed by Zai Qiu, executed on the spot instantly. For those who acted, they were all from the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Fan Miaoyu stared in shock at the scene before her, she only felt her blood being frozen as her entire body went cold. Quinn's sword dripped with blood, that was a blood from a member of the Core Faction. He slashed apart another cultivator's arm but at that moment, Zai Qiu's palm imprint slammed right into his heart, withering his life instantly while Xia Sheng's fist smashed into his back, crushing his internal organs. There was also another spear that was embedded through the center of his forehead. He died in an extremely tragic manner.

Fan Miaoyu panted, she would never have imagined even in his dreams that Zai Qiu and the others would actually slaughter Quinn right on the spot. When Zai Qiu bellowed that his surname was Zai, the others all acted at that instant, surrounding Quinn and giving him no chance at all. Zai Qiu wanted to act before reporting, this was the only way he could get revenge for Sun Qing. In truth, the death of Sun Qing wasn't something Quinn wanted. But at that moment, he and Qin Wentian could only save one person, and they had chosen Fan Miaoyu.

And because of this choice, it led to this bloody scene right now. One could only imagine what Fan Miaoyu was feeling. She had never imagined the Royal Sacred Sect would be so cruel and cold-blooded.

Siko's heart also trembled violently as he stared at how Quinn died. His eyes turned red and he drew in a deep breath, trying his best to calm his heart. His personality had always been so that he could endure patiently. He had always believed that the human heart was unpredictable and treacherous, hence he warned Quinn before this. However, Quinn didn't take his warning to heart, and Siko also thought that Zai Qiu wouldn't be so ruthless. But in reality, he still underestimated the determination of Zai Qiu wanting to kill Quinn.

Siko in fact, was certain that Zai Qiu had not reported this matter up and obtained approval, but was rather acting first with no regards to the consequences. If not, the upper echelons would definitely never allow the tyrannical killing of a Heaven Chosen from the Battle Sword Faction. This was also the reason why they believed that today, Quinn wouldn't be in any danger, hence he didn't strongly try to change Quinn's mind.

Zai Qiu retracted his palm that had smashed Quinn's heart. Quinn softly flopped to the ground, lying in his pool of blood. A peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereign of the Battle Sword Sect died just like that, with grievances.

Right now, all those who were gathered here, all felt their hearts shivering at Zai Qiu's methods.

"The orders of my Royal Sacred Sect are as heavy as mountains, one has to obey them, yet Quinn chose to disobey. Not only that, he placed one of us in danger by trying to lead a buried immortal to her. Such a traitorous person, we will kill without mercy," Zai Qiu's cold voice echoed in the silence of this space. Fan Miaoyu felt

cold, extremely cold. What a good usage of the word 'traitorous,' killing without mercy, pinning the crime on Quinn. Since Zai Qiu wanted to kill Quinn no matter what, all further discussions already had no meaning. All this happened simply because his surname was Zai.

"What happened?" a cold voice rang out. Evidently, there were people who discovered the situation here and soon after, experts from the Royal Sacred Sect arrived.

"Quinn rebelled against Elder Li's command, causing junior brother Sun Qing's death and even trying to implicate junior sister Shang when back in the immortal realm. Hence, I killed him," Zai Qiu spoke. Upon hearing him mention the name Elder Li, everyone didn't dare to say anything.

Soon after, a voice resounded out. "Zai Qiu, Elder Li tells you to head alone to his palace. The others are free to disperse."

"Roger." Zai Qiu's silhouette flickered. He coldly glanced at Quinn's corpse before departing while silently adding in his heart, "One more to kill!"

Xia Sheng and the others all departed as well. Siko walked up, he grabbed Quinn's corpse before he turned and left. Fan Miaoyu followed behind Siko and at this moment, this era-suppressing genius was evidently in a dazed state. She still had no way to accept the fact that Quinn was killed just like that.

...

Zai Qiu arrived in the abode of Elder Li. And noting the cold gaze of that elder, Zai Qiu didn't dare to meet his gaze. What Siko guessed was right, Zai Qiu acted first before seeking approval.

"Zai Qiu, what nonsense have you done?" That elder surnamed Li berated. Killing a Heaven Chosen of the Battle Sword Faction would definitely create waves of repercussion.

"Uncle-master, someone needs to pay for the death of junior brother Sun Qing." Zai Qiu didn't hide anything in front of Elder Li. He was doing this to avenge Sun Qing, and as for pinning the crime onto Quinn, that was simply an excuse to the others. But in front of his master's apprentice brother, he didn't need to hide anything.

"So you chose to act before gaining approval, killing him together with Xia Sheng and the rest?" Elder Li coldly spoke. "Who else is involved in this?"

"There's still Qin Wentian." Zai Qiu spoke. "That young man and Quinn are both too arrogant, he even dared to reject uncle-master's invitation back then. For people such as him, there's no need to consider anything more. Since he refused to join us, KILL HIM!"

As the sound of the word 'kill' faded, an intense coldness radiated from Zai Qiu. Elder Li stared at Zai Qiu causing Zai Qiu to lower his head. He didn't know what his uncle-master's intentions were, he could never see through him.

After a long time, Elder Li then stated, "The repercussions of this will be intense."

"Repercussions? We are the Royal Sacred Sect and we control all the factions. We are the Hegemony not because of benevolence and kindness, but rather, we have strength enough to dominate everything. If the Battle Sword Sect is unhappy, they can scam the fuck out from our Royal Sacred Sect. There would be no lack of other major powers who want to replace the Battle Sword Sect as one of the nine great sects. Without the protection of our sect, the Battle Sword Sect would face the ambitions of the other major powers in this Royal Sacred Region. How long could they last?"

Zai Qiu inclined his head as he spoke. The words 'Our Royal Sacred Sect,' indicated that the other Factions were all merely tools for them to use. In his heart, the Core Faction was the only true faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Elder Li remained silent before he sighed and spoke in a low voice, "Qin Wentian, what a pity. He's truly an extremely rare genius. I don't want to be involved in this manner. Go arrange things yourself."

"Understood, uncle-master." Zai Qiu felt joy in his heart. Seems like his uncle-master had given the silent approval. This was the effect of doing things first before seeking approval. Since things had already happened and history couldn't be changed, with his uncle-master's personality, he would definitely want Zai Qiu to do things beautifully and not leave behind any source of trouble.

After Zai Qiu left, Elder Li's eyes flashed with sharpness. "Qin Wentian, I've already given you an opportunity. Since you chose not to join the Core Faction, just disappear forever in our Royal Sacred Region."

...

For the Battle Sword Faction, at the entrance of their palace, everyone stared at Quinn's corpse as they mourned for his death.

"Quinn..." A old-looking figure gently touched Quinn's eyes, closing them for him. This old man was none other than Quinn's master, and it appeared that he aged immensely at this moment. He had doted on this disciple of his a lot; Quinn had good talent, and a warm and friendly personality. He was upright and straightforward, just like his sword style and was extremely suited to cultivate the sword.

However, this outstanding disciple of his died just like that. Not only that, Quinn had died in the hands of members from the same sect, the Royal Sacred Sect.

The leader of the Battle Sword Faction had arrived; In the Royal Sacred Sect, he had the title of vice-leader, but not only him, the leaders of the other faction all had the same title as well, they had to govern their own factions. Right now, a disciple of his faction was killed in public. This was simply smacking his face.

"Ancestor." Quinn's master stared at that old man. This old man was the previous leader of the Battle Sword sect, and these people

from the Battle Sword Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect were naturally from the Battle Sword Sect.

"Tell me everything clearly." That old man stared at Siko. Siko nodded and explained the events leading up to Sun Qing's death. At the same time, Fan Miaoyu also revealed the things the female surnamed Shang had done, as well as how Zai Qiu had framed Quinn.

After hearing their words, the expressions of everyone turned cold. There were even people who wanted to rush to the Core Faction and demand them to hand Zai Qiu over.

"Wentian is in danger." The old man softly spoke, his words causing the hearts of everyone to shudder. That's right, since Zai Qiu dared to kill Quinn in public, this meant that he would never spare Qin Wentian.

"Ancestor, are we going to request them to handover Zai Qiu?" Quinn's master's eyes were red as he asked.

"Asking them to hand over Zai Qiu? Do you think they would be willing to?" The old man at this moment didn't have any humorous attitude unlike the time when he was conversing with Qin Wentian. Right now, he radiated nothing but a majestic imposingness.

"But are we going to let them off, allowing them to be this brazen?" Quinn's master raged.

"In the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect is the hegemony. But why?" That old man asked.

"Because of strength, there's an existence at that legendary realm," Quinn's master replied.

"You know it as well, they could control everything in this region and regarding us as their subjects wasn't because of any kindness or benevolence but rather, it was because of strength. What does strength truly mean? If one day, our Battle Sword Sect also had a character capable of breaking through to that realm, we could survive independently, clearly separating from the Royal Sacred Sect and even be qualified to be their equal, recruiting the masses and growing in strength." The old man stared at Quinn's master as he solemnly continued, "This is a logic each of the other factions understand clearly in their hearts. But without an immortal as our backer, do you think they would care about our faction? Even if we rebel, they don't even need to do anything. With just a command, the other factions would be more than willing to destroy our Battle Sword Sect. There's no lack of major powers wishing to elevate their status and become the next faction in the Royal Sacred Sect."

The words of the old man caused everyone to be left speechless. If they rebelled, they would instantly be suppressed. Even without a Battle Sword Sect, the Royal Sacred Sect could raise another major power and invite them to be a faction.

In this region, the Royal Sacred Sect was the ultimate hegemon.

Fan Miaoyu's entire body went cold, as she shivered. Although they roughly guessed at some of the things before, when they

heard a vice-leader of the Royal Sacred Sect analyzing the matter so bluntly, their hearts couldn't help but tremble.

This was what a strength-oriented world was. Cruel and cold. If you want to talk about justice, you had to have the strength first before you are qualified to even talk about it. Might makes right, strength ruled everything!

Everyone's understanding towards the meaning of the word 'hegemony' - the Royal Sacred Sect - deepened even further. Since the ancestor spoke so openly, he wasn't afraid that his words would be spread simply because this was a logic that everyone understood. If they didn't rebel, the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't suppress them for no reason. And how could the Battle Sword Faction be punished simply because of a single sentence? The upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't have time for such nonsense.

And as for being ambitious? Among the countless powers of the Royal Sacred Region, who didn't want to replace the Royal Sacred Sect as the hegemony? Everyone wanted to do so, but the prerequisite was that they need to have an immortal backing them. Without an existence at that legendary realm, even if they had the ambition, was it even possible for them?

Chapter 643: Guilty Of The Same Crime

Although the Royal Sacred Sect had many factions, they didn't interfere with each others matters. Rather than to say they were a sect, it would be better to say that they were an alliance.

This point was clearly understood by all the factions within the Sect. The Core Faction were the masters of the Royal Sacred Sect, while the other factions were their servants. If they were truly a sect instead of an alliance, that elder surnamed Li wouldn't have needed to invite Qin Wentian to join the Core Faction.

In this alliance, the Core Faction was the leading faction. They were the strongest, irreplaceable faction. In the history of the Royal Sacred Sect, there had been cases of other factions being replaced before. Those factions that were too weak would simply be eliminated and kicked out. They didn't have the qualifications to remain in the Royal Sacred Sect.

As for the Royal Sacred Sect, naturally there would be times where they needed the various factions. But the ancestor didn't really touch much on that.

He too was very saddened by Quinn's death. But if they rebelled, he knew that an unprecedented calamity involving the lives of all their members of the Battle Sword Sect would descend upon them.

Right now, they could only endure and bear with this agony. Zai Qiu slew a genius of their Faction, but they couldn't do anything to him. In addition to that, from now onwards, the Core Faction

might always be wary towards them.

Regarding all of this, Qin Wentian had no idea at all. Right now he was on his way back to the Sacred Royal City. As to why he took so long to return, it was because no one led the way. He had to traverse the vast Illusion Mountains for a few days before he exited the mountain range. The immortal palace was somewhere inside it, and was exceedingly hard to locate. Comparatively, it was much easier to exit rather than entering. The immortal palace was too small compared to the outside world. And as long as one was outside the immortal palace, they just had to head straight in a direction and they would find their way out sooner or later.

Qin Wentian's heart was set on speeding home, and his speed was extremely quick. Outside the city gates of the Sacred Royal City, there was an extremely beautiful silhouette standing there with her eyes staring at the far off distance as though waiting for someone to return.

Behind this flawless maiden, there were several silhouettes. These were all maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Sect, and they all exuded an extraordinary aura that caused the gazes of people to be constantly drawn in their direction.

"Who is the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley waiting for? She has already been standing there for more than two days." Many felt taken aback by the sight. This flawlessly beautiful maiden had stood there day and night motionlessly for the past few days.

"The only person that could cause the Holy Maiden to wait, other

than the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian, who else could it be?" Someone laughed. However, no one knew why would Mo Qingcheng would wait at this place for Qin Wentian. Right now, roughly about a year had already passed since the Immortal Martial Realm concluded, but Qin Wentian's name was still fresh in topics of discussion among the crowd. He slew Di Shi on the Sacred Battle Platform and fought against supreme-tiered Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. Even the era-suppressing genius Fan Miaoyu, who was at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, had conceded to him. However after that, when the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect issued an invitation to him, Qin Wentian seemed to have vanished without a trace. Maybe, he entered some secretive realms or went far away.

"If the Holy Maiden would long for me so much, I would even be willing to die." Someone in the crowd sighed.

Actually, Mo Qingcheng had no choice but to wait for Qin Wentian here. If Qin Wentian returned, he should be returning via this direction. The Royal Sacred Region was too vast, if she chose to wait for him elsewhere, she might miss him. She knew of Quinn's death and she knew that Qin Wentian had a very high probability of being in danger as well. Hence, she could only personally wait for him here. If the Royal Sacred Sect directly acted against Qin Wentian, they could only choose to fall out with them directly.

After another day passed by, the unending streams of people continued. Mo Qingcheng's gaze had never left the entrance of the city. Not only here, there were quite a few scouts from the Battle Sword Sect stationed here as well.

Back then, the act of Quinn and Qin Wentian saving Fan Miaoyu caused Zai Qiu to kill Quinn out of hatred. The Battle Sword Faction was helpless, they couldn't avenge Quinn. Zai Qiu's surname was Zai, the surname of the Sacred Emperor. His status wasn't simply someone of the Core Faction, he was also one of the direct descendents of the Sacred Emperor.

Those surnamed Zai would usually hold high positions in the Royal Sacred Sect and possessed special privileges. If his surname wasn't Zai, Zai Qiu wouldn't have dared to be so brazen, acting first without seeking approval. It was because he knew that nobody dared to touch him. Not even the Battle Sword Faction, unless the Battle Sword Faction wanted to use the lives of everyone in their sect to gamble for Zai Qiu's life.

Right now, not far from the Sacred Royal City, Qin Wentian was soaring on a sword formed of his sword Qi, speeding forward with blinding speed. His white robes fluttered and his hair danced in the wind. He stood with his hands clasped behind his back, and eyes filled with spirit set in his handsome countenance contained hints of confidence and being at ease. After this journey into the immortal palace, his combat strength was already at the very peak of Heavenly Dipper.

Not so long ago, Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were unreachable existences to him. But now, he was already about to prepare for his breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Time that flowed by when he was cultivating was simply akin to a dream.

The ancient city soon entered his vision, and right now, Qin Wentian's expression stiffened slightly before a radiant smile

appeared on his lips. Staring at that flawlessly beautiful woman waiting for him, Qin Wentian's heart filled with warmth. He had his heart set on speeding home, but wasn't Qingcheng also constantly thinking of him? Right now she was actually waiting outside the Sacred Royal City for him to return.

"Qingcheng." Qin Wentian's speed grew even quicker. He transformed into a beam of light and instantly landed beside Mo Qingcheng. Gazing at her, his eyes were filled with warmth and gentleness.

"Wentian." Mo Qingcheng held on to Qin Wentian's hand as her head leaned against his chest. After a moment, she pulled away as a mesmerizing smile appeared on her face.

"I'm back," Qin Wentian softly replied. This separation had lasted for more than half a year. Qin Wentian's heart was filled with guilt; Mo Qingcheng was his woman, yet it seemed that they spent more time apart rather than together.

"Mhm," Mo Qingcheng nodded her head.

"Let's return to the Royal Sacred Sect first." Qin Wentian smiled. However, soon after, he saw Mo Qingcheng's countenance drastically change. Qin Wentian involuntarily inquired, "What's wrong?"

"Wentian, accompany me to the Medicine Sovereign Valley okay?" Mo Qingcheng's gaze was like water as she stared at Qin Wentian.

"Qingcheng, what happened exactly?" A feeling of unrest appeared in Qin Wentian's heart.

He only saw Mo Qingcheng lower her head and sigh, "Quinn is dead. He was jointly killed by Zai Qiu and the others from the Core Faction in the Royal Sacred Sect. I heard that Quinn and you have both offended Zai Qiu."

"Quinn is dead?" Qin Wentian felt his heart convulse violently as he turned pale. "He was killed by Zai Qiu in the Royal Sacred Sect?"

Although Qin Wentian and Quinn hadn't interact much before, Qin Wentian truly took a liking to Quinn's personality. Quinn was direct, honest, and uninhibited, he believed that they would definitely become very good friends in the future. This time around after returning to the Royal Sacred Sect, he initially still wanted to drink a few cups of wine with Quinn. Yet now Mo Qingcheng actually told him that Quinn was already dead, and that he was killed by Zai Qiu.

The joy he felt upon returning instantly turned into nothingness. What remained behind was only pure red-hot anger, as well as an ice cold heart.

"Qingcheng, tell me the details." Qin Wentian felt a stabbing pain in his heart. Although his cultivation base would soon breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon and he had an incomparably strong heart, he still had no way to calmly view the deaths of those around him. He had no way to maintain a heart

state as still as water, he had no way to achieve the ice-cold heartlessness.

Mo Qingcheng told everything she knew regarding Quinn's death to Qin Wentian. Even the words spoken by the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect were included in it. Qin Wentian's fists were tightly clenched when he heard that, and he felt a flame of vengeance burning in his heart.

Because he was surnamed Zai, sharing the surname of the Sacred Emperor, he could act in such a tyrannical manner, disregarding everything else?

Because he was surnamed Zai, Zai Qiu could kill a Heaven Chosen from the Battle Sword Faction in public and pinned a groundless crime onto Quinn?

Because he was surnamed Zai, he could take their lives away any time because back then, he and Quinn chose to save Fan Miaoyu?

His relationship with Fan Miaoyu was better so when in times of danger, he would naturally chose to save Fan Miaoyu. Sun Qing died, so they had to die together with him?

What nonsense was this. Qin Wentian was so enraged that his body trembled involuntarily as a glacial killing intent radiated out from him.

Since Quinn was already dead, would the next one to die be him,

Qin Wentian?

"Qingcheng, we will return to the Royal Sacred Sect," Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Mo Qingcheng's expression to stiffen slightly. After which, Qin Wentian stated again, "I'm afraid there are already spies monitoring our movements. In such a scenario, if he wished to kill me, wouldn't it easier for him to pin the crime on me if I tried to escape? We might as well return openly to the Royal Sacred Sect."

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded her head, yet she was still very worried in her heart. The two of them turned and soared into the skies, Mo Qingcheng was tightly holding on to Qin Wentian's hand, as though she was afraid of losing him. Such a scene engendered envy in the hearts of countless people who were watching. What a match made in heaven. Right now, they still didn't know of the incoming storm which Qin Wentian would soon face.

On the way back to the Royal Sacred Sect, there were people sneakily following them from behind. But nobody acted during their journey back.

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In the Royal Sacred Sect, where the palace of the Battle Sword Faction was, the news of Qin Wentian's return instantly caused a commotion. This had nothing to do with Qin Wentian's position, the only reason was because Quinn's death made Qin Wentian's status overly sensitive. There were countless pairs of eyes watching him, they all wanted to see what Zai Qiu would do next.

Would he pin the crime of Quinn onto Qin Wentian as well, and slaughter him right after?

"You shouldn't have returned." The voice of the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect drifted into Qin Wentian's ear. And after the voice rang out, whistling sounds could be heard as a row of figures appeared. These new arrivals were none other than members of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

"Qin Wentian." The person in the lead of those new arrivals stood in the air. He was Xia Sheng, he stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Earlier in our trip into the immortal palace, you disobeyed orders, causing the death of Sun Qing. After which, you tried to implicate a member of the Royal Sacred Sect to her death by luring a buried immortal to her. I hereby command you to head over to the Core Faction and beg forgiveness from junior sister Shang. Nobody can shield you and if you try to escape because you are guilty, you will be killed with no mercy."

After speaking, Zai Qiu brought the others and left after leaving this statement. Those of the Battle Sword Faction all had intense cold gleams in their eyes upon hearing the words of Xia Sheng.

How excellent, Zai Qiu didn't need another excuse, he didn't need to sneak around to accomplish his objectives. He used the same method before, summoning Quinn to the Core Faction, pinning the blame on him and killed him. He was so arrogant that he even said that if Qin Wentian tried to escape, it would be taken as a sign of guilt and he would be slain with no mercy.

This was the most direct method.

Since Quinn was already slain, Qin Wentian must die as well because he was guilty of the same crime. Who could say anything to refute that?

And as for escaping now, it was highly probable that the moment Qin Wentian set foot into this place, it was already nigh impossible for him to leave!

Chapter 644: Making It Known To The World

What to do?

At this moment, the entire Battle Sword Faction was silent as several gazes stared at Qin Wentian, their eyes all filled with helplessness and reluctance. Could it be they really had no choice and could only surrender, watching on as Qin Wentian sent himself to his death?

Quinn had already died. Were they going to lose another dazzling character like Qin Wentian?

It was impossible to rebel. Their Faction didn't have the strength to resist the Core Faction. Not only that, if the Core Faction wanted to destroy them, they didn't even need to act personally. They could simply control the other factions to do the dirty work for them.

They couldn't rebel, and Zai Qiu was planning to pin the same crime on Qin Wentian as he had upon Quinn, giving him no path of survival. Not only that, the upper echelons of the Core Faction seemed to be silently condoning Zai Qiu's actions. This made everyone understand that they had already allowed Zai Qiu to do whatever he wanted.

"Let's go look for the ancestor. I've something to say to him." A gleam of resolve flashed in the beautiful eyes of Mo Qingcheng. She pulled Qin Wentian's hand as she walked ahead, her actions

causing Qin Wentian to stare at her in bewilderment. Right now in her gaze, he could see an extreme determination. Maybe she would only reveal this expression towards those she loved the most deeply. Courage, resolution, and the willingness to pay any price.

Upon staring at her eyes, Qin Wentian felt as though the dark clouds over the horizon vanished into nothingness. A warm smile flashed in his eyes, and he held on tightly to Mo Qingcheng's hand as the two of them headed to the location where the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect was at.

"Has the Core Faction invited you before, but you rejected them? The old man directly asked Qin Wentian upon noting their arrival.

"Yes. That expert surnamed Li had once invited me to join the Core Faction," Qin Wentian nodded. The expression on the face of the old man froze slightly. No wonder the upper echelons condoned Zai Qiu's actions.

"Senior, the Royal Sacred Sect killed Quinn and wants to deal with Qin Wentian by pinning a crime of implicating fellow members onto him. If we can overthrow the words of that female from the Grand Shang Faction, would it be of use?"

The eyes of the old man stared at Mo Qingcheng. "Are you referring to soul search? They would never allow you to search the soul of an elite from the Grand Shang Faction. Soul searching is considered a form of punishment."

"We don't need to search her soul. I can refine a kind of pill that

will make her speak the truth. The pill wouldn't have any side-effects as well." Mo Qingcheng replied.

"Are you sure?" The eyes of the old man flashed with sharpness.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded.

"If you can really produce such a pill that make her state the truth, we can prove that Quinn's death was an unjust death. They won't be able to use that reason to kill Qin Wentian. Unless, Zai Qiu insists on using the first crime of disobeying his command and ignores the bad reputation that this would bring him, we have no way to stop him from killing Qin Wentian as well," the old man answered.

"In that case, let's blow up the matter as large as possible, allowing this to spread to everyone in the Royal Sacred Region. Leave this matter to me, the Battle Sword Sect would be better served staying in the shadows," Mo Qingcheng stated. She knew that the Battle Sword Faction hated the fact that they could do nothing. They were extremely agonized and felt suppressed because their strength couldn't match the core faction. Death was the only outcome if they chose to rebel.

"Fine." The old man intently stared at Mo Qingcheng. After which, he turned and smiled at Qin Wentian, "You little bastard, you are truly someone blessed."

Regardless of this maiden beside him or that little doll Qing'er. These two are both absolute beauties that were willing to do

anything for him.

Today, Qin Wentian and the ancestor of the Battle Sword Sect conversed for a long time...

And during the next day, a huge commotion arose in the Sacred Royal City. All of them were discussing about the same topic.

The Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect condoned Zai Qiu, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor, when he chose to kill a Heaven Chosen of the Battle Sword Faction because of a personal grudge. Right now, they were even pressing knives to Qin Wentian's neck, wanting to kill this absolute genius. This caused the entire population living in the Sacred Royal City to all discuss about this matter.

What sort of character was Qin Wentian? He had experienced the journey into the Immortal Martial Realm and participated in that grand battle on the Sacred Royal Platform. Almost everyone had heard of his name, and all of them thought that this character that exuded unmatched magnificence throughout his generation would surely shine with dazzling light when he joined the Royal Sacred Sect. But right now, when this shocking piece of news was circulated, how could it not cause the hearts of people to shiver?

Zai Qiu was from the Core Faction, which was the true controller of the Royal Sacred Sect. The reason as to why he wanted to kill Quinn and Qin Wentian was because after that grand battle on the Sacred Battle Platform, the Royal Sacred Sect invited the various Heaven Chosen at the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper to enter into a secret realm. In that secret realm, and at a moment of crisis,

Quinn and Qin Wentian chosen to save Fan Miaoyu and ignored Sun Qing. This, was the first reason.

And the second reason was because Quinn and Qin Wentian tried to implicate members of the Royal Sacred Sect into danger. The witness was a female from the Grand Shang Faction. In the Royal Sacred Region, almost everyone knew of the grudge Qin Wentian had with Grand Shang Empire and hence, it gave this accusation credibility.

What was even more shocking that the actions of Zai Qiu wanting to kill Qin Wentian was actually condoned by the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect. Qin Wentian was of the Battle Sword Sect, which was a faction of power in the Royal Sacred Sect. Back then when the Core Faction invited Qin Wentian to join them, he actually rejected the invitation, causing much resentment.

The Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemony in the Royal Sacred Region actually had such a low degree of tolerance. They were vicious and wanton, choosing to kill a genius simply because he didn't wish to join them.

Such news was extremely explosive, and the speed which it circulated couldn't be blocked at all. Soon after, it spread out of the Sacred Royal City and throughout the Royal Sacred Region.

The hearts of people in the Royal Sacred Region were all extremely alarmed. Many genius characters all felt a wave of dismay. The hegemony that had governed the Royal Sacred Region for so many years was actually of such a character? Join me and

prosper, defy me and die?

If the rumors were real, the Royal Sacred Sect was simply too disappointing. In the future, would there still be people who dared to join the Royal Sacred Sect.

One must know that the Battle Sword Faction was also a part under the Royal Sacred Sect. But they wouldn't even spare genius characters like Quinn and Qin Wentian? Many people were lamenting how unfair it was that Quinn died. They too felt sad at what Qin Wentian had to undergo and hoped that he would be able to escape this calamity.

During the third day, yet another piece of more shocking news circulated out. Qin Wentian formerly announced that he was leaving the Battle Sword Sect and was no longer a disciple under it, hence breaking off all relationships with the Royal Sacred Sect.

This news caused many to be dumbstruck by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian actually had such spirit, decisively cutting all relations with the Royal Sacred Sect. Since you are heartless, why is there a need for me to remain behind? The crowd also speculated there was another reason behind his departure. In the future, the conflict between Qin Wentian and the Royal Sacred Sect worsen even further, it would have nothing to do with the Battle Sword Sect since he is no longer a part of it.

Nobody knows if this was something suggested by the Battle Sword Sect or was it by Qin Wentian. But undoubtedly, this was a conclusion from the long discussion they had.

This matter wasn't concluded yet. Not long after Qin Wentian announced him leaving the Battle Sword Sect, there were news saying that Zai Qiu headed to the Battle Sword Faction and wanted to directly control Qin Wentian, yet he was stopped by people. These people who stopped him were members of the Battle Sword Faction as well as people from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. Seven doyen-level characters under the Medicine Sovereign personally arrived there and announced the engagement between their Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. If the Royal Sacred Sect didn't give them a good reply and directly captured Qin Wentian, the Medicine Sovereign Valley would naturally stop them and from now on, sever all supply of medicinal pills traded to the Royal Sacred Sect.

A series of unexpected connected events caused the world to be thunderstruck. These few days, the topics of discussion all revolved around the Royal Sacred Sect, the Medicine Sovereign Valley, and Qin Wentian.

The attitude of the Medicine Sovereign Valley caused many to be impressed. Acting in such a way showed that they evidently had no wish to give any face to the Royal Sacred Sect.

Also, everyone was also discussing about the relationship between the Holy Maiden Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian. During these trying moments, the two of them actually decided to get engaged? It was obvious that the Medicine Sovereign Valley's attitude was precisely because of Mo Qingcheng. This kind of 'sharing life-and-death' spirit made many sigh in admiration of their love. Countless younger companions in the Royal Sacred Region envied them and treated them as role models.

In addition, the commotion was still raging strong. The Human Emperor of ancient Ye, Ye Qingyun, questioned the reason behind the Royal Sacred Sect's decision to pin the crime on his foster son Qin Wentian. This caused many to feel that Ye Qingyun was indeed someone of honor. It was rumored that Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng helped him before, and because they hit it off well, he accepted Qin Wentian as his foster son. And now in Qin Wentian's time of danger, he stood out and questioned the Royal Sacred Sect. As expected as the Human Emperor of a generation!

The discussions that paved the sky and covered the earth caused many to question and even hurl abuse at the Royal Sacred Sect. During this period of time, the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Sect was underneath great pressure. Zai Qiu was stifled into breathlessness, he had never imagined this matter to blow up to such great proportions. A single Qin Wentian actually sparked off a mutiny, causing waves of commotion to rise up in the entire Royal Sacred Region.

Although Qin Wentian was an absolute genius, he wouldn't have such degree of influence. It was only because the news that circulated out was simply too alarming which caused the hearts of the populace in the Royal Sacred Region to be swept into it. This was why everyone in the world was paying attention to this news, and in addition to the Medicine Sovereign Valley being mixed within, this caused this piece of news to explode in an unprecedented magnitude.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon that governed the Royal Sacred Region for countless years. This was the reason why so many geniuses aspired to enter into it. But if the character of this

hegemon was truly like this, would they still dare to join? If they did, wouldn't they be mere servants of those surnamed Zai? Those who joined them prospered but those who defied them would die.

Finally, Qin Wentian released a piece of news. Since Zai Qiu wished to pin the blame on him, he would show up one day after this and head to the Core Faction to confront Zai Qiu.

This news actually caused everyone to feel a sense of solemnness and tragedy. Would Zai Qiu compromise because of the commotion in the outside world? However the Royal Sacred Sect was the absolute hegemony in the Royal Sacred Region, they had the power to dominate everything. Would they ignore everything and at the cause of destroying their reputation, killing Qin Wentian directly instead?

Countless gazes in the Sacred Royal City were fixed upon the Royal Sacred Sect. All of them wished to know what the conclusion of this matter would be!

Chapter 645: The Medicine Sovereign And The Realmlord Of The Immortal Martial Realm

Even the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect were shaken. At their cultivation level, they didn't have the time to monitor matters of the sect everyday. In fact, Zai Qiu's actions were initially unknown by many in the upper echelons.

If back then Zai Qiu first sought approval before acting against Qin Wentian and Quinn, the elders might not have allowed him to use such a radical method. Zai Qiu also knew this point, this was why he chose to act first instead, using the most direct method to kill Quinn and making it so that things become irreversible.

At this moment, the things Zai Qiu had done were already known to everyone. Zai Qiu was called in for questioning by that Elder Li. But since things were already done, Elder Li couldn't possibly say that Zai Qiu made a mistake and hand him out, right? In addition to the fact that Qin Wentian had once rejected him, he hence allowed Zai Qiu to handle the matter in whatever way he liked. And since Elder Li had already made a decision, the others who knew of this matter naturally wouldn't have interfered in this.

But of course nobody expected that this matter would cause such a huge commotion throughout the entire world. Evidently, this was done by the Medicine Sovereign Valley. The Medicine Sovereign Valley was truly audacious, this act by them had already indicated that they were on opposite sides. And now, after the others in the upper echelon knew about this, Zai Qiu was frequently summoned to answer questions causing him to feel an

exceedingly huge pressure.

The Royal Sacred Sect governed this world, simply because it had overwhelming strength. Everyone in this world termed it as a sacred land, and geniuses would constantly flood in year after year. But if the rumors were true, the Royal Sacred Sect framed and kill Quinn and now even wanted to target Qin Wentian, how could geniuses of the future still dare to join them? Although there still existed no one who could deal with them, they had no choice but to consider the influence caused by these rumors.

Eventually, they came to a consensus. The upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect had decided to kill Qin Wentian!

However, there was a prerequisite. They had to prove that Qin Wentian was guilty first. Qin Wentian and Quinn implicated members of the Royal Sacred Sect and disobeyed their commands. Regardless how much of a genius they were, with such a temperament, nobody would say anything even if the Royal Sacred Sect killed them.

With this decision, Zai Qiu finally felt the pressure on him lessen, and he could breathe easier. Through this few days, he was almost stifled to death. But luckily, since the sect made this decision, he could finally kill Qin Wentian in an open and aboveboard manner and avenge the death of his junior brother Sun Qing.

Today, in the location of Quinn's death, Zai Qiu, Xia Sheng and the others were all gathered here. Although there weren't many in their party, it was unknown how many experts were hidden in the shadows around here.

And for those who came, other than Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng in the lead, the rest of them were all from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

"Qin Wentian, do you admit to your crime?" Zai Qiu stared at Qin Wentian as he asked in a glacial tone.

"What crime?" Qin Wentian landed upon the ground as he looked straight at Zai Qiu. Those cold eyes of his contained a terrifying light as they flashed with a killing intent.

Quinn was slain here unjustly by Zai Qiu.

"Before we entered that secret realm, Elder Li once said that once we entered there, all of you must obey Senior Xia Sheng's command. If Senior Xia Sheng isn't there, I shall be the one to take charge," Zai Qiu icily spoke.

"That's right." Qin Wentian nodded.

"I told you to save Sun Qing, but you defied my command. Do you still think you are not guilty?" Zai Qiu spoke.

"Think back carefully to the circumstances back then. You only shouted a single sentence to Quinn, 'Quinn, save Sun Qing!' You didn't issue any command directed to me, and let alone the fact that in that kind of circumstances, my reactions were naturally instinctual, there was no time for other considerations. Zai Qiu, I

know you want to kill me. Rather than spouting a whole lot of crap here, you might as well make your move directly. Why don't you simply just say I tried to kill you in that secret realm?" Qin Wentian coldly replied, his words causing Zai Qiu to freeze slightly.

Qin Wentian was right. Back then, he had only shouted out to Quinn, wanting Quinn to save Sun Qing. In that case, Qin Wentian couldn't be considered as defying his command.

However it didn't matter. For Qin Wentian to die, just the second crime alone was sufficient as well.

"You have a glib tongue. Then, how about the fact that you and Quinn tried to implicate junior sister Shang by leading an immortal to her? Were you trying to drag a member of my Royal Sacred Sect to death? Junior sister Shang is just right here. Do you have any other things you want to say?" Zai Qiu icily remarked.

"Is that so? So what she said is real for sure? Why doesn't she simply say that all the deaths in the secret realm were caused by me? Wouldn't that make things easier?" Qin Wentian softly spoke, before he turned his ice-cold gaze onto the female surnamed Shang. He then spoke, "Shang Li, you tried to implicate Fan Miaoyu and now, you even want to push the blame to me and Quinn? You have to be responsible for Quinn's death."

"Impudent!" A cold voice rang out, an expert beside Zai Qiu icily spoke. "Qin Wentian, your actions were too despicable and you even dared to slander Shang Li today? If you insist on saying you are innocent, come right over here. I have my ways to make you

speak the truth. If it turned out that we are making a mistake, our Royal Sacred Sect would definitely give you a satisfactory response."

Qin Wentian heard the 'words of justice' by that expert and instantly started laughing arrogantly. "What a joke, if I'm controlled by you, it would be a piece of cake for the Royal Sacred Sect to make me fall into illusions and say what you want me to say. The truth of this matter wasn't verified, but Quinn has already been slain by Zai Qiu and a few others? And now, Zai Qiu was not even punished for his audacity? He is still standing proudly and wanting to pin the crime onto me. Saying that you all would give me a satisfactory response is the greatest joke in the world. Let me ask you all, why was Fan Miaoyu not present?"

"How would I know what happen to Fan Miaoyu?" that person coldly snorted. "If you still don't want to confess, we have no other choice. You have to remain here today and we will perform a thorough investigation before we decide on your punishment.

"Utterly ridiculous." At this moment, a voice rang out. After which, Mo Qingcheng walked out with a medicinal pill in her hand. She stared at that person of the Royal Sacred Sect and stated, "There's no need to wait for you all to launch an investigation. This medicinal pill is known as the bewilderment pill, as long as Shang Li consumes it, the truth would definitely known."

"Do you all dare to?" Mo Qingcheng's gaze was stone cold, causing the hearts of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect to tremble lightly. Those flawlessly beautiful eyes were now as sharp as the edges of blades, directly facing them with no fear at all.

"Nonsense. Who knows if you have done something to that pill? If you all altered its properties, wouldn't Shang Li simply say what you want her to say?" Zai Qiu sneered.

"Why is there such an idiot among those surnamed Zai?" Mo Qingcheng stared at Zai Qiu as she coldly inquired, her words causing Zai Qiu's countenance to instantly turn incomparably ugly to behold as killing intent radiated out from him.

"After she consumes the pill, we won't be the one doing the questioning. The honor shall fall to you guys instead, doesn't that work? And if you all still suspect that there are problems with this pill, there are several experienced alchemists in the Royal Sacred Sect as well. You can get them to directly analyze this pill, and if there is really something wrong with it, I Mo Qingcheng, am willing to use my life to pay for my oversight."

Mo Qingcheng's voice was filled with resolve, powerful, and resonated through the air. "If the Royal Sacred Sect don't wish to have Shang Li consume this pill, you all need not waste any more time with words. If you want to kill, just act directly, there's no need to hide your intention behind some ridiculous crimes, making a fool out of yourself."

As the sound of her voice faded, silence descended on this entire space. There was no way for them to rebut Mo Qingcheng's words. If there was a problem with the pill, she would pay the oversight with her life. There were indeed several powerful alchemists in the Royal Sacred Sect.

"How impudent, when have the matters of my Royal Sacred Sect been dictated by a lass like you?" An old man berated, the power of his voice causing the entire space to tremble. A stifling pressure gushed out, weighing down on Mo Qingcheng. Under that immense pressure, Mo Qingcheng found it hard to even breathe.

Qin Wentian stepped out, standing by the side of Mo Qingcheng. Right now he could see there was only resolve in Mo Qingcheng's expression, there was no fear at all. She straightened her back and stared at the old man, "For ages now, the Royal Sacred Sect governed the nine great sects, and the Grand Shang and Grand Zhou Empires, gathering the talented geniuses of the world, possessing authority over tens of billions of lives. If the Royal Sacred Sect wished to kill someone, how could anyone obstruct it? As long as you issued an order, and used cold-blooded methods to deal with those who criticize the actions of the Royal Sacred Sect, everything would go your way. Hence, this was what caused Zai Qiu to act in this manner, looking at everything in the world with a condescending gaze as though everything is beneath him."

"But why would the Royal Sacred Sect be so strong, able to govern this world for ages as everyone in the world termed this as a sacred place? Where did their strength come from? Their strength originated from the consolidation of geniuses being concentrated in the Royal Sacred Sect generation after generation. Your actions today might not shake the foundation of your sect, but if everyone in the world stopped joining your sect, what would happen after ten years? After a hundred years? And after a thousand years? I wonder, would the Royal Sacred Sect still be standing tall, with its position unshakable, as imposing as it is now?"

Mo Qingcheng's voice was clear and loud, her long black hair fluttered in the wind and a single sentence from her caused the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to shut their mouths. They stared at the beautiful silhouette of Mo Qingcheng in front of them as they lost their arguments. It was hard to imagine Mo Qingcheng would actually say such words.

"Well spoken, as expected of this seat's disciple. This bewilderment pill was concocted by this seat. If there's still any suspicion on your end and you all don't dare to allow that female to consume it, you better not be saying things like Qin Wentian is guilty any more. Qin Wentian is already engaged to this seat's disciple, Mo Qingcheng. If the Royal Sacred Sect dares to kill him, let me remind you that this seat's temper isn't really good."

A mist-like voice resounded through the air. In the Royal Sacred Sect, numerous powerful auras towered up the skies as they tried to locate where the person who spoke earlier was.

"Since everyone has already arrived at my Royal Sacred Sect, why is there a need to still hide in the shadows?" A voice rang out from within the Royal Sacred Sect. As his voice faded away, two old-looking figures appeared somewhere not far away from behind Mo Qingcheng. These two old men, one was the Medicine Sovereign while the other one was none other the person who slew the elder-level character of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Other than them, in another direction, there was another group of silhouettes approaching. These people were clad in white and exuded extraordinary auras, causing the gazes of others to freeze as they looked upon them.

These people were actually the envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm!

"Qin Wentian, if the Royal Sacred Sect doesn't welcome you, the great door of my Immortal Martial Realm shall always be open for you." One figure who stood at the center of them spoke. This voice belonged to none other than the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm, Wu Mu!

Chapter 646: The Sacred Emperor Appears

The recruitment of the Immortal Martial Realm wasn't really a secret to the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect. Also, their sect leader also had no choice but to tacitly approve their existence.

However today, the Immortal Martial Realm showed up personally inside their Royal Sacred Sect and issued an invitation to Qin Wentian, whom they wanted to deal with? This undoubtedly caused the faces of those experts from the Royal Sacred Sect to turn exceptionally unsightly.

Numerous figures descended, these were all experts from the Royal Sacred Sect that exuded an extremely terrifying aura so heavy that it caused people to be stifled.

"The matters of my Royal Sacred Sect, when has it ever needed any of you to interfere in?" A figure slowly walked out. It was none other than that Elder surnamed Li. His eyes were sharp as they swept through the crowd. Even he didn't expect that there would be so many experts arriving here at the Royal Sacred Sect today.

"The matters of your Royal Sacred Sect? Qin Wentian has already quit the Battle Sword Sect, there's no relationship between him and your Royal Sacred Sect at all. Not only that, he is the son-in-law of the Medicine Sovereign, and you guys wanted to pin an absurd crime on him in order to kill him? Do you think I will step aside and not interfere in this?" The Medicine Sovereign's beard fluttered in the wind as he stared at Elder Li.

"As long as Qin Wentian agrees, this matter is no longer a matter of your Royal Sacred Sect, but of our Immortal Martial Realm instead," Wu Mu laughed. His meaning was clear even without saying much. As long as Qin Wentian agreed, he would be a member of the Immortal Martial Realm, the Immortal Martial Realm would be directly involved in this matter. At that time, the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

"Don't agree to this fellow first, he wishes to take advantage now and get you to join them, what an opportunist," The Medicine Sovereign transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian, his words causing Qin Wentian to be slightly astonished. Looking at the Medicine Sovereign, he was surprised by how confident the Medicine Sovereign was. The Medicine Sovereign was the most mysterious existence in the Royal Sacred Region, he was at the very peak of the medicinal realm and was rumored that he had lived for ages. Every time when rumors spread out that he was already about to die, they would always be proven false.

"What do all of you want?" Elder Li icily asked. The Royal Sacred Sect had never found themselves in such a situation before. To think that the killing of a junior at the Heavenly Dipper Realm would cause such a large commotion. Not only the entire world knew of this, even that old fellow Medicine Sovereign, as well as experts from the Immortal Martial Realm would come and save Qin Wentian.

"It's not us, but rather, what does your Royal Sacred Sect wish to do?" The Medicine Sovereign emotionlessly replied.

The countenance of Elder Li twitched incessantly. The matters

today had already reached a magnitude beyond his scope of control. He didn't have enough authority to make any decision here today.

To him, the Medical Sovereign was someone of the senior generations. When he was a young man, the Medicine Sovereign was already the Medicine Sovereign.

And with regards to the Immortal Martial Realm, he faintly knew that that was similarly an extremely terrifying power that was snatching from them in terms of recruitment the demon-level talents here in the Royal Sacred Region every ten years. But because the number of people they recruited wasn't many, as well as it was based on the free will of the individuals, the Royal Sacred Sect had never interfered before. But naturally, the true reason was because there was an immortal behind the Immortal Martial Realm. This was the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect didn't dare to do anything to this competitor.

"Old fellow, it has been so many years, why is your temper still so bad?" At this moment, from the depths of the Royal Sacred Sect, a supreme transcendent aura permeated the air.

At this instant, silence descended onto the surroundings of the Royal Sacred Sect. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all turned their gaze in that direction as expressions of awe painted their faces.

"The sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect?" Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared in the direction. That aura was quiet and calm, as though it has already transcended mortality.

"Even the sect leader referred to the Medicine Sovereign as old fellow. How old exactly is the Medicine Sovereign now?" Many speculated silently in their hearts.

"Don't be afraid, that's only his immortal will. His true self isn't in the Royal Sacred Sect." The voice of the Medicine Sovereign rang out in Qin Wentian's mind again, causing him to be somewhat thunderstruck.

The sect leader of the Royal Sacred Sect was a rumored immortal. But it made sense, how could he always be in the Royal Sacred Sect? Maybe, he had already left the Royal Sacred Region.

"Hehe, your descendant and disciples are actually this arrogant and brazen in front of me." The Medicine Sovereign stated with a smile that was not a smile.

"Taking advantage of your seniority," that voice rang out again. After which, it spoke to Wu Mu, "Wu Mu, it seems like the new Realm lord of the Immortal Martial Realm is you. After I left the Royal Sacred Region, it seems that you have made several remarkable achievements. There's a high possibility that you would be able to breakthrough to my current realm in the future. Congratulations."

"Thank you, Senior." Wu Mu respectfully replied, bowing slightly in the direction, administering the respect of a junior to the older generation.

Although Wu Mu was respectful, there was no hints of awe or worship on his face. Evidently, Wu Mu must have met immortals before outside the Royal Sacred Region.

The power behind the Immortal Martial Realm definitely had immortals in it.

"Medicine Sovereign, Wu Mu. Why don't both of you step out of this matter and allow the younger generations to handle it themselves? I'm too lazy and can't be bothered with this, let's just go with the rule of the Royal Sacred Region. The matters of juniors at the Heavenly Dipper Realm shall be handled by themselves. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants cannot interfere. Do you all understand my order?" That voice was abruptly filled with a majestic imposingness, causing the hearts of people to shiver.

As expected of the Sacred Emperor. To someone of his level, this matter was simply too small and inconsequential. The Sacred Emperor was already an immortal, and these matters were simply beneath his level to care about. Even in the Royal Sacred Sect, it had been many years since he bothered to appear there. To think that he actually appeared here today. From this, one could see how great the face of the Medicine Sovereign and Wu Mu was.

"We hear and obey, Sacred Emperor." The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all bowed, nobody dared to refute the Sacred Emperor's orders. This was the faith they had in this supreme existence, his words were the natural decree of heaven.

Since Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants couldn't interfere, Zai Qiu and Xia Sheng would handle the matter.

Zai Qiu's eyes flashed with coldness, he stared at Qin Wentian as though he was looking at a dead man. Since the Sacred Emperor had spoken, everyone dared not disobey. Although it was because the Sacred Emperor was giving face to the Medicine Sovereign and the Immortal Martial Realm, even if Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants didn't act, how could Qin Wentian win against them?

Although Qin Wentian was extremely famous in the Royal Sacred Region, in terms of combat prowess, he alone could handle Qin Wentian.

Since the matter had to be handled by Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, there would be no suspense regarding the death of Qin Wentian.

"The Sacred Emperor is the Sacred Emperor indeed, a transcendent being. The words he spoke showcased his spirit and benevolence but sadly, the ending won't change," Zai Qiu mused. Although his surname was also Zai, there were simply too many direct descendants of the Sacred Emperor in the Royal Sacred Sect, not to mention he was several generations removed from the current Sacred Emperor. Before this, he hadn't even had the opportunity to see the Sacred Emperor before. The Sacred Emperor had already left this secular world, seeking the peak of the martial path. It goes for nothing to say that he had extremely strict requirements towards the juniors of his clan. Only then could the Core Faction retain command of the Royal Sacred Sect and Region.

He, Zai Qiu, was of the Zai Clan, a descendant of the Sacred

Emperor. If he was defeated by Qin Wentian, that would only cause the face and prestige of the Sacred Emperor to be thrown away. And even if he died in the battle, the Sacred Emperor would never do anything to avenge him, the Sacred Emperor would only feel that this descendant of his was useless and inferior.

The Medicine Sovereign and Realmlord Wu Mu all frowned as they glanced at Qin Wentian. If both sides refrained from interfering, although Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding, he was still some distance away when compared to those peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Mo Qingcheng tugged on Qin Wentian's hand, casting a worry-filled glance at Qin Wentian. The words of the Sacred Emperor seemed to be disadvantageous to Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze stared in the direction of the Sacred Emperor's voice as he detachedly commented, "The Sacred Emperor commands this entire world, a single sentence is akin to heaven's natural order. Since you have allowed the matters of our generation to be handled by us alone, this junior will naturally acquiesce by it. In that case today, there will be no rights nor wrong, there's only the settling of debts of hatred."

"The right and wrong are all in one's heart." A calm voice resounded out. A single sentence from the Sacred Emperor was like the logic of a great dao.

Were Zai Qiu's actions wrong? His junior brother died because Quinn and Qin Wentian didn't save him. Hence, he harbored

hatred in his heart and acted first without approval. In his heart, his actions were right even though others may criticize him for being in the wrong.

But to Qin Wentian, why must he save Sun Qing and abandon Fan Miaoyu?

Today, there would be no discussion on right or wrong, only settling the debts of hatred.

Qin Wentian didn't glance at Zai Qiu. His eyes turned onto Shang Li of the Grand Shang Faction.

She had to be responsible for Quinn's death.

"Although there were grudges between me and the Grand Shang Faction, Shang Tong tried to kill me back then and eventually I used my own strength to kill him. Our grudges were open and aboveboard. But as for you, ever since I entered the Royal Sacred Sect, you already wanted to humiliate me. In the secret realm, you are the one who implicated Fan Miaoyu, and you even wished to slander me and Quinn, eventually causing Quinn's death. Quinn won't be able to rest in peace if you don't die."

Qin Wentian slowly stepped out, walking towards Shang Li with an ancient halberd in his hand.

At that moment, when Shang Li stared into the cold eyes of Qin Wentian, she involuntarily felt her heart trembling in fear.

The only person amongst them who knew of Qin Wentian's true strength was her alone. She had personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat with that buried immortal. Under the pursuit of that immortal, he survived and exited the immortal palace.

"Didn't you mock me before? Scram the hell out here for me now." Qin Wentian pointed the halberd straight at Shang Li, its tip gleaming with a brilliant light.

Shang Li felt her entire body turning cold as she hurriedly glanced left and right. She only saw Zai Qiu's eyes on her as he commanded, "Go on. Since he refused to admit his crime, my Royal Sacred Sect won't pressure him. Shang Li, kill him for us."

Shang Li hadn't informed Zai Qiu of the incident of Qin Wentian fighting against the buried immortal before. She lied that Quinn and Qin Wentian tried to lure the buried immortal to her, hence she naturally concealed some of the facts.

"No..." Shang Li shook her head, her countenance turning incomparably ugly to behold. As the sound of her voice faded, numerous cold gazes from the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect all fell onto her.

No? She was afraid to battle?

As a member of their Royal Sacred Sect, Shang Li actually wanted to dodge the battle with Qin Wentian? Today the Sacred Emperor was personally witnessing this event. Even if Shang Li died to Qin

Wentian in combat, she absolutely could not run away. She must fight no matter what.

"Shang Li," an elder-level character coldly spoke, instantly causing Shang Li's countenance to pale.

"Shang Li." Qin Wentian shouted. When Shang Li looked over, she only heard Qin Wentian coldly speaking, "With a character as despicable as yours, just living on would also be a humiliation."

As the sound of his voice faded, Shang Li only saw Qin Wentian rushing over to her, slashing out his halberd with indomitable force. This halberd strike seemed as if it could penetrate anything. Shang Li frantically unleashed her aura, wishing to defend against it, yet she discovered that the halberd had already pierced her heart. She lowered her head and stared at the halberd embedded in her body as an expression of agony painted her face.

"KNEEL DOWN!" A voice thundered out. Shang Li only felt a formidable force pressing on her heart, forcing her to her knees.

The hearts of the crowd pounded as they stared at the kneeling Shang Li. True intent of Dream, Shang Li was in a dreamscape earlier, in reality there was no halberd embedded in her heart. Qin Wentian was still standing at his original location but with a single shout, he actually forced Shang Li to kneel down. This scene made the expressions on the faces of those from the Royal Sacred Sect turn incomparably unsightly. Zai Qiu only had flames of anger in his eyes, and his eyes flashed with killing intent as he stared at Shang Li.

Trash, utter trash. A coward who shied away from battle, a person without a resolute heart, easily allowing Qin Wentian's dreamforce to invade.

This time around, Qin Wentian really moved. Shang Li's heart trembled, her eyes finally regained a trace of clarity, but everything was already too late. Qin Wentian's ancient halberd pierced right through the center of her brows. The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't act, nobody dared to defy the Sacred Emperor's order. In any case, Shang Li's performance was simply too disappointing. What trash, she was too useless!

Chapter 647: Illusory Demonforce

Shang Li's strength shouldn't be that weak. At the very least, she was an expert that had comprehended three kinds of true intent. No matter what, it should have been impossible for her to be killed by a single move.

However, Shang Li had witnessed the clash between Qin Wentian and the buried immortal back in the Immortal Palace. She had zero confidence in this battle, and knew it would surely lead to her death. When Qin Wentian wanted to kill her, those from her sect didn't even try to stop him, in the end she was still forced to fight. And under threat of death, her will became weak, leading to the easy invasion by dreamforce. Qin Wentian then unleashed his true intent of Dreams and brought her into a dreamscape, killing her with a single strike.

Shang Li's death didn't alert the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to Qin Wentian's true strength. They only cursed Shang Li for throwing the face of their Royal Sacred Sect away. With the Sacred Emperor himself watching the battle, she actually wanted to dodge it? And after which, she couldn't even withstand a single strike. Her death was well deserved.

"Trash." Zai Qiu coldly glanced at Shang Li. Shang Li was a Heaven Chosen from the Grand Shang Faction and wasn't from the Core Faction. And indeed, she was simply too weak and couldn't even stand up to a single strike of Qin Wentian. How embarrassing.

Those from the Grand Shang Faction all had incredibly ugly

expressions. Nobody was sympathetic at all for Shang Li's death, there was only disdain and mockery.

Qin Wentian turned, he brandished his halberd and walked towards the center of the crowd with his gaze fixed in the direction of Zai Qiu. He didn't say a word, but the killing intent radiating from him was more powerful than any words he could have spoken.

FIGHT!

Qin Wentian's entire being seemed to radiate a single word - Fight!

Quinn was a Heaven Chosen of the Battle Sword Sect, it was here he was surrounded and slaughtered by the Royal Sacred Sect. This debt of blood definitely needed to be paid.

Not only that, if it isn't because the Medicine Sovereign and Realm lord Wu Mu appearing here today, the immortal will of the Sacred Emperor wouldn't have even appeared. These experts of the Royal Sacred Sect would have directly taken advantage of their position to bully him, dealing with him like they did Quinn, directly killing him without giving him an opportunity. After he was dead, the Royal Sacred Sect could say whatever they wanted.

"We will not speak about who is in the right or wrong today, only settling the debts between us. Qin Wentian, the Sacred Emperor is so magnanimous, giving you a chance. But no matter what, you still have to die today. There's no path of survival for you." Zai Qiu

stepped out. Quinn had already died. As long as Qin Wentian dies too, it could be considered as having avenged Sun Qing's death.

"Let me do the job," Xia Sheng spoke.

"No, I shall personally handle this." Zai Qiu's voice was ice cold. His strength wasn't any weaker than Xia Sheng. After all, his surname was Zai, the resources he had access to exceeded that of what Xia Sheng could obtain.

"Don't need to argue, who else took part in the killing of Quinn? All of you come at me together." Qin Wentian arrogantly spoke, and as the sound of his voice faded the atmosphere in the surroundings turned heavy. Everyone stared at Qin Wentian, even the Medicine Sovereign, Mo Qingcheng, and the others were all dumbstruck by his confidence.

Does this fellow know who his opponents were?

Xia Sheng and Zai Qiu were both super experts who had comprehended four kinds of true intent. Not only that, they both had powerful bloodline limits giving rise to their superior combat prowess. In the supreme-tier of Heavenly Dipper of the Royal Sacred Region, one would be hard pressed to find any Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns that could defeat the two of them.

Yet Qin Wentian actually said to come at him together?

"Does he really think he is unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper?" Many

were coldly laughing in their hearts. Although Qin Wentian had outstanding talent, could it be that he was blinded by his own brilliance? So proud simply because he had some achievements which led to him not knowing how high the heavens are and how vast the earth is?

"Your fame has blinded you. I've participated in Quinn's death as well. Just I alone am sufficient to kill you," an expert beside Zai Qiu spoke. He too, had entered the immortal palace and had a very strong combat prowess. Qin Wentian remembered this guy, he had very strong controlling abilities and had an ancient vine as his astral soul. He was proficient in binding and restricting his opponents.

"Who else? Come the fuck out." Qin Wentian's halberd pointed to the three of them, his voice tinged with confidence, unexcelled in this world.

"I've never met such an ignorantly arrogant person before. You are the first one, and to think you even dare to show off your worthlessness in my Royal Sacred Sect, allowing me to widen my perspective." The expression of that person was as sharp as swords, piercing into Qin Wentian's body.

"Since he wishes to die faster, let's grant it to him." A wretched smile flashed in Zai Qiu's eyes. Although he wanted to perform in front of the Sacred Emperor, but since Qin Wentian wanted to die so badly, they shall give him what he wished for.

"Make sure we kill him in one blow, I don't wish to look on that arrogant face of his any longer. To think that such an arrogant

person is so famous in the Royal Sacred Region and the fact that we almost recruited him. What a humiliation," Zai Qiu stepped out. Xia Sheng and the other person stood on his left and right as they advanced together. A terrifying aura gushed out from them, waves of destruction blasted outwards as crackling explosive sounds erupted in the air.

Rays of faint green light then flashed on Qin Wentian's body, resembling azure-colored seeds.

RUMBLE!

The person next to Zai Qiu suddenly erupted forth with an incomparably resplendent azure light as a gigantic ancient vine manifested behind his back. This was none other than his astral nova. That ancient vine frenziedly stretched out, blotting out the sky, enveloping this entire space within before it unceasingly stretched towards Qin Wentian.

Numerous vines wrapped around Qin Wentian, wanting to seal his movement. Not only that, there were green thorns all around the vines that pierced into Qin Wentian's body. A wave of numbness flooded his system, causing him to stiffen as though electrocuted as his muscles spasmed uncontrollably.

"What a powerful astral soul combination, it would surely be more terrifying if this was evolved into a constellation," Qin Wentian mused. Around him, particles of light suddenly appeared. These lights enveloped every part of his body, they resembled astral light yet the energy contained within them wasn't purely astral energy. A suit of astral armor manifested around him, this

strange energy shimmered in and out of existence, causing Qin Wentian to fade in and out of the void. It gave off a blurry sensation, as though he could vanish completely at any instant.

"Mhm?" At this moment, that expert discovered that his needles had no way to pierce into Qin Wentian's body. The particles of light shining on Qin Wentian's body seemed to contain a marvellous energy within that possessed an insanely strong defense. It also gave off a sense of extreme violence as though the moment it erupted forth, it would blast out crushing, indomitable might.

This was a brand new type of energy that was born from three kind of martial true intents: The true intent of Demons, the true intent of Force, and the true intent of Dreams.

Qin Wentian termed this energy as the 'Illusory Demonforce.' Illusory referring to the true intent of Dreams, demon referring to the true intent of Demons, and force referring to the true intent of Force. This brand new type of energy was comprehended by Qin Wentian from Di Tian's combat experience, and had many uses to it. This was one of his greatest gains from the trip into the immortal palace.

One usage of the Illusory Demonforce was defense. Not only did it have an insanely high defense, it could fade in and out of existence, and had the properties to reduce the damage taken during combat.

There were several extremely powerful people in the surroundings, naturally they could tell how extraordinary this new

power was. This was something formed of a combination of true intents and not only that, it was very difficult to tell which true intents had been used in the creation of this energy. Just like the path of grass hut, the essence those sword strikes contained were all fusions of true intents. There was no form or shadows, losing every trace of the original intents used in the fusion.

Even if it was the same true intents, different people would create a different kind of energy. Qin Wentian's Illusory Demonforce was a creation from a fusion borne of his comprehension.

"There seems to be fluctuations of dreamforce, as well as a savage and brutal aura. Maybe it's the fusion of the true intent of Demons and the true intent of Dreams." An expert from the Royal Sacred Sect spoke, warning Zai Qiu and the two others to be careful. Once true intents were perfectly fused into a new energy, the power that erupted forth would skyrocket several times. Xia Sheng could be the leader of the Core Faction among the younger generations because he had already fused two kinds of true intents perfectly together.

Qin Wentian walked forward step by step, the power of his blood thrumming in his body. A faint demon-like glow exuded from him as the Illusory Demonforce enveloped him entirely. He resembled a descendent of an ancient primordial demon king as a wave of pure destruction erupted outwards.

Chi, chi...

Under the stunned gazes of everyone, sounds of laceration rang

out, accompanied by the sound of Qin Wentian's footsteps. The ancient vines restricting him all shredded into nothingness. They only saw a flash of light that seemed to be an effect of that new energy, causing the vines to disappear.

"What is that exactly?" The hearts of everyone pounding rapidly as they stared at that fiend-like young man.

Qin Wentian wasn't ignorantly arrogant; but rather, he truly had the confidence to suppress everyone in Heavenly Dipper.

An overwhelming confidence naturally from the fact that he had tyrannical strength. At this moment, the tyrannical aura exuding from Qin Wentian caused Zai Qiu and the two others to feel an intense sense of danger. The energy enveloping Qin Wentian was a kind of energy that could destroy everything.

"Humiliation?" Qin Wentian stared at the three of them as he coldly spoke. "Today, the three of you will become the humiliation of the Royal Sacred Sect, your name will be hung on the pillar of shame in history for all eternity."

As the sound of his voice faded, an illusory beam of light shot out from him. Zai Qiu and the other two only saw a blurry shadow shimmering in and out of existence that didn't seem to be real. At this moment, that expert controlling the vine fell into a strange dimension with Qin Wentian and him alone there. When Qin Wentian smashed the halberd out towards him, it was as though in his world the halberd was the only thing remaining.

"NOOOOO!" His body trembled violently, he discovered that no matter how he tried to block this strike, it was useless. This halberd strike had the prowess to destroy him completely.

BANG!

And while he was still stuck in the dreamscape, the halberd had already landed on him. In just an instant, his body turned into dust, scattered by the winds throughout heaven and earth.

A single strike was sufficient to kill him in a domineering manner, causing him to vanish like smoke into thin air.

Regardless if it was the true intent of Demons or the true intent of Force, both of these were extremely tyrannical and violent energies that emphasized attack. How brutally crushing was the Illusory Demonforce formed from the fusion of three true intents? The targets of his attack would all be crushed into nothingness, just like the expert who controlled the vines.

That halberd strike directly smashed apart the confidence of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. They stared dumbfoundedly in amazement, only to see Qin Wentian beginning his next attack. This time around, the target was Zai Qiu!

Chapter 648: Voice Of Utmost Arrogance

Zai Qiu initially wanted to deliver a deathblow to Qin Wentian with the three of them joining forces, taking his enemy's life away in this battleground. However, he obviously had never imagined that the situation now would occur. Qin Wentian used only a single strike to kill one of his comrades.

That halberd strike caused them all to be thunderstruck. Their hearts pounded rapidly, even their breathing was affected.

However to Zai Qiu, he didn't have any time to stay shocked. Because, the halberd of Qin Wentian instantly turned onto him. That flickering particle of light seemed to bring him into an illusory world where only that halberd existed. There was no way to dodge that strike, completely no way at all.

Upon feeling that terrifying aura of destruction from the halberd, Zai Qiu involuntarily trembled. He sensed that even if he used his strongest attack in response, he would still have no way to negate the power of that halberd strike.

This halberd strike could penetrate his body, annihilating him completely.

Bzzz!

An intense light flashed as a fearsome corrosive energy gushed out. Zai Qiu's fist blasted forth as a divine weapon appeared in his hand. The instant the divine weapon unleashed its power, this

entire space seemed to be corroded away. The halberd in Qin Wentian's hand explosively erupted forward while his person retreated, lengthening the distance between him and Zai Qiu.

"Fifth-ranked divine weapon?" Qin Wentian stared at Zai Qiu, looking at a black-colored treasure wielded in his hands. This treasure emanated a fearsome corrosive energy, spreading a web of corruption in all directions. Even the space beside Zai Qiu had already turned black.

"Is this the pride of your Zai Clan? How impressive," Qin Wentian sarcastically remarked. His words causing Zai Qiu to have a burning sensation on his face. He was actually forced to use a fifth-ranked weapon, this undoubtedly indicated that he was useless and needed to depend on the strength of a divine weapon to defend against Qin Wentian's earlier attack.

"Zai Qiu, of the Zai Clan, a Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect. How awesomely impressive." The smile of disdain on Qin Wentian's face got wider and wider. He then turned his gaze onto the various experts of the Royal Sacred Sect, only to see their countenances growing ashen and extremely unsightly to behold.

Today, they desired to prove Qin Wentian's guilt and slaughter him on the spot, yet were hindered by the arrival of the Medicinal Sovereign Valley and Immortal Martial Realm's experts, which even caused the immortal will left behind by the Sacred Emperor to manifest. Initially they still believed that the combat strength of Zai Qiu and the others could easily kill Qin Wentian, yet the reality was a complete contrast from what they had imagined. Qin Wentian used absolute strength to kill a Heaven Chosen of the

Royal Sacred Sect, and was even such a threat that Zai Qiu had no choice but to use a fifth-ranked divine weapon.

With the Sacred Emperor spectating the battle, the geniuses of the Royal Sacred Sect couldn't even deal with an outsider. How much of a humiliation was this? Not only that, they were even ridiculed by Qin Wentian.

Bzz!

A wave of terrifying dreamforce gushed out as a blood-colored halberd formed in his hands, replacing his earlier one. This was none other than the Scarlet Demon Halberd, similarly a fifth-ranked weapon. Tendrils of his true intent of Dreams infused the halberd as Qin Wentian dashed towards Zai Qiu. With a wave, the Scarlet Demon Halberd smashed out, and instantly Zai Qiu was brought to a blood-red dimension that resembled Purgatory.

When Qin Wentian infused the Scarlet Demon Halberd with his true intent, no matter how resolute or tough Zai Qiu's will was, he would still be dragged into the dreamscape formed by the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

Zai Qiu's divine weapon erupted outwards, blotting out the skies and threads of black corrosion energy permeated the atmosphere, spreading in all directions. However in that blood-red dimension, countless silhouettes of the Scarlet Demon Halberd were blasting towards him, Qin Wentian's silhouettes seemed to be everywhere in that dimension.

"Damn this dreamscape!" Zai Qiu turned pale. Although the attacking power of his divine weapon was strong, he had no way to put it to good use inside the dreamscape.

Puchi!

A blood-colored halberd pierced right into his body causing Zai Qiu to convulse as bean-sized droplets of perspiration unceasingly flowed down. He let out a low-sounding roar filled with agony, "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO~"

Underneath the unceasing assault in this strange dreamscape, he would die sooner or later.

An intense sense of danger permeated his being, Zai Qiu heard explosive sounds thundering out from by his side. After which, the dreamscape vanished as he felt his entire body devoid of strength. Panting furiously, and staring in incredulous disbelief, there was a blood-red halberd embedded in the forehead of Xia Sheng before being pulled out and pointed back towards him.

"SENIOR!"

Zai Qiu involuntarily shivered when he saw this scene, he felt his entire body turning ice-cold.

That intense sense of danger was real, Qin Wentian's Scarlet Demon Halberd was going right for him, but his senior had blocked it at the key moment and endured the attack instead,

dying on his behalf, killed by the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

Swish!

A cold wind gusted, Xia Sheng's body turned into dust and dissipated with the wind. He died the same way as the vine-controlling expert earlier, crushed by a single strike.

Qin Wentian's eyes were cold and radiated killing intent. Zai Qiu's eyes reddened and just as Qin Wentian was about to continue his attack, a number of terrifying auras rushed over as a wind enveloped Zai Qiu bringing him away. After which, several experts appeared in front of Qin Wentian.

Zai Qiu, of the Zai Clan, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. Although the Sacred Emperor said he didn't care, it didn't mean that the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't care.

Qin Wentian had already killed Xia Sheng. They all knew if the battle continued, Zai Qiu would surely die at Qin Wentian's hands.

It was already enough, Qin Wentian's arrogance had already reached the limit of what they could take. They can not allow him to kill a descendant of the Sacred Emperor in front of the Sacred Emperor himself.

"I thought we are supposed to settle this grudge ourselves?" Qin Wentian raised his halberd and pointed at the figures in front of him.

"Today, even though the Sacred Emperor does not mind your unbridled arrogance, this matter has already come to an end. Now, just scram." The figures before Qin Wentian all had eyes as sharp as blades as an overwhelming pressure gushed out from them and bore down on Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian's arm to feel an extreme sense of heaviness, making it for him to lift his halberd.

"Do you all treat the words of senior Sacred Emperor as fart?" Qin Wentian mocked, his words causing the expressions on the faces of the experts from the Royal Sacred Region to turn stiff. Although the Sacred Emperor was several generations removed from Zai Qiu, they were still distantly related. Most probably, the Sacred Emperor wouldn't want to see one of his descendants dying here today.

"Your strength is pretty outstanding, why don't you join our Royal Sacred Sect?" At this moment a voice drifted out, this voice belonged to none other than the Sacred Emperor.

"Senior Sacred Emperor must have already seen how the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect banded together to bully those weaker. Why must I join it?" Qin Wentian's gaze held a hint of provocation as he stared in the direction of the voice.

"IMPUDENT!" The countenances of the Royal Sacred Sect's experts all turned ashen. In front of the Sacred Emperor, Qin Wentian actually dared to be so impolite?

"The Royal Sacred Sect is the king of the Royal Sacred Region, the

king of this world," the Sacred Emperor calmly replied emotionlessly.

"What does that have to do with me? Could it be that you want me to join the Royal Sacred Sect as a servant to these people?" Qin Wentian's countenance was serene as he continued, "Even without joining your Royal Sacred Sect, I can still sweep unchallenged over every Heavenly Dipper Sovereign of the Royal Sacred Sect. In the future, when I step into the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, I can similarly sweep aside every Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in your sect as well. Tell me then, what use is there to join your Royal Sacred Sect?"

His calm voice was filled with an intense pride and confidence, causing the hearts of people to shiver. Not joining the Royal Sacred Sect, but still possessed the prowess to sweep unchallenged over the Royal Sacred Sect's Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, reigning supreme in Heavenly Dipper. In that case, what use was there in joining the Royal Sacred Sect?

His words were undoubtedly filled with contempt for the Royal Sacred Sect. However, they were the truth, and hence, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't know how to rebut his statement.

"Little fellow, you are too arrogant," the Sacred Emperor faintly spoke, and a supreme might from afar enveloped Qin Wentian within. Qin Wentian could make out a pair of eyes radiating scintillating light looking at him, the pressure causing Qin Wentian to feel a sense of breathlessness. At that instant, he only felt his body out of his control, and that pair of eyes that appeared from the void seemed to contain enough sharpness to penetrate his

body.

"The path you have to walk, is still very long. You can go," the Sacred Emperor softly spoke as that pressure vanished instantly. His soft voice and calm tone was akin to an order.

He was the Sacred Emperor, an immortal. No matter how outstanding one's talent was, in front of immortals, they were nothing but ants. The Royal Sacred Region had so many talented geniuses throughout the generations, yet how many of them could achieve immortality?

"Thanks for Senior's guidance," Qin Wentian stared in the horizon as he politely replied. No matter what the attitude of the Sacred Emperor was, he was still the Sacred Emperor, he is an immortal.

Qin Wentian had a ferocious tiger in his heart and a resolute will and determination to match. He had no need to prove himself to others whatsoever. The Royal Sacred Region wasn't his final aim. This piece of sky would only be a small part of his life.

After speaking, Qin Wentian turned and held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand. Both of them smiled at each other before they returned to the side of the Medicinal Sovereign.

Since the Sacred Emperor didn't wish for Zai Qiu to die, it was impossible for him to kill Zai Qiu.

The situation today could already be considered peaceful. The various experts of the Royal Sacred Sect didn't act because the experts of the Immortal Martial Realm and Medicine Sovereign had arrived. If not, the Sacred Emperor would never have shown himself.

However, Qin Wentian didn't think that this matter had concluded. He wanted to kill Zai Qiu. Zai Qiu had personally witnessed Xia Sheng dying for him, how could Zai Qiu still spare him in the future?

In any case, the hatred between him and the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region had simply deepened further.

"Senior Medicine Sovereign, let's leave," Qin Wentian spoke. The Medicinal Sovereign stroked his beard before he smiled and nodded. Qin Wentian was able to calmly meet gains or losses with equanimity, it wasn't something easy to accomplish.

"Sacred Emperor, farewell then," the Medicine Sovereign stared into the distance as he faintly spoke. After which, he led those of the Medicine Sovereign Valley away as they soared through the air.

"Junior Wu Mu shall bid farewell as well." The envoys of the Immortal Martial Realm departed together with him, vanishing so quickly as though they had never appeared. While the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect only felt that their face and prestige had been completely thrown away today.

Qin Wentian today had used his actions to prove to the entire

Royal Sacred Region. Even by not joining the Royal Sacred Sect, I am still unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper. For what do I join the Royal Sacred Sect then?

"Are you still not coming out?" A faint voice resounded through the air. This voice belonged to the Sacred Emperor, his words causing the hearts of the experts to clench. Was there still someone hiding in the shadows? They actually had not discovered anything at all.

Within the void, an intense fluctuation of spatial energy manifested as a golden screen of light cascaded from the sky. A lovely, mesmerizing figure descended from the heavens, standing in the air, as dazzling as a celestial maiden.

"Who is this maiden?" Many frowned, it was actually an extremely young lady, yet they hadn't discovered her existence. She must have used a rare spatial treasure.

The eyes of this maiden were glacial as she radiated a chill when she stared at the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect. Her countenance was perfect and flawless and even when standing in front of so many experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, she still exuded a magnificence unmatched in her generation. She even reminded people of Qin Wentian's fiancée Mo Qingcheng. The two of them had different temperaments, yet similarly intense auras.

"If something happens to him, I will level the entire Royal Sacred Sect to the ground." The soft-spoken words of the maiden were cold and emotionless. After which, she turned around and departed, causing the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to stand

there dumbstruck as they even forgot to obstruct her due to the audacity of her words.

The hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region had heard an unprecedented voice of utmost arrogance today!

Chapter 649: Will You Marry Me?

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were all dumbstruck by the words they heard.

As the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region, the word of the Royal Sacred Sect was the law, nobody dared to disobey it. However today, a dazzling young maiden with a mysterious resplendent glow around her descended from a spatial treasure and threatened them in front of all the experts present, as well as in front of the Sacred Emperor that if anything happened to Qin Wentian, she would level the entire Royal Sacred Region to the ground.

This unbridled arrogance turned the thoughts of the Royal Sacred Sect's experts topsy-turvy. What character was she exactly that she dared to speak words like this? Also that spatial treasure was extremely strong. They had many of the latter-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants present, yet only the Sacred Emperor had sensed her existence.

Not only that, although she seemed to be very young, in her beautiful eyes there were traces of a undoubtable resolve, as though she would definitely achieve what she had said.

"Capture her!" When that maiden disappeared, only then did the various experts realize that they had been too stunned by her words. A voice rang out filled with a towering coldness, it belonged to none other than peak-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. As the hegemony of this world, how could they stand for such threats?

However, they only saw a golden light flashing in the sky as a terrifying fluctuation of spatial energy permeated the air. That flawlessly beautiful figure stepped onto a bridge from the void and instantly disappeared as the screen of golden light closed, completely vanishing into thin air.

The experts of the Royal Sacred Sect flew over, yet they only heard a calm voice saying, "She has already left."

"Left?" The experts were all stunned. What a powerful spatial treasure, it could hide the presence of someone completely to the extent that they couldn't discover her existence.

"Sacred Emperor, that female threatened our Royal Sacred Sect, we must kill her!" An old man icily spoke.

"Can you even catch her?" The emotionless voice of the Sacred Emperor rang out, his words causing the gaze of the old man to stiffen. After which the Sacred Emperor continued, "That maiden shouldn't be someone of our Royal Sacred Region."

The hearts of everyone present shuddered at the implications. After which the old man asked again, "Then what should we do?"

"Hmph." A cold voice rang out, filled with dissatisfaction causing the entire space to become silent. Even the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect all felt a pressure pressing down on them.

It seems that the Sacred Emperor wasn't very happy regarding them.

Today, Zai Qiu and the others had no way to resist Qin Wentian, and were even humiliated by Qin Wentian in public. It was no wonder why the Sacred Emperor was unhappy. Even though his status was supreme, and no longer bothered about the matters of the Royal Sacred Region, he would still feel the trapping of emotions.

After that cold snort, the pressure bearing down vanished, and there was no longer any sound. The experts of Royal Sacred Sect remained silent for a long moment before sighing. What should they do? Did they still need the Sacred Emperor to teach them what to do? No wonder the Sacred Emperor was unhappy. The matters that happened today had disturbed the Sacred Emperor, causing him to manifest his immortal will. Not only that, the events today were a great humiliation to their Royal Sacred Sect. The experts were all exceedingly infuriated when they thought about it.

They were the ones who governed this world, and had never been so sullen and depressed before.

...

However, Qin Wentian didn't know what happened after he left. That maiden who protected him for over ten years had always been silently standing in the shadows never forsaking him. There had been simply too many times where he couldn't even sense her existence.

The matter regarding the Royal Sacred Sect naturally caused a commotion throughout the world. Qin Wentian and the rest actually safely left even after going to the Royal Sacred Sect. As to what happened there, there was evidently no way to keep things under wraps save for the matter where that flawlessly beautiful maiden appeared. At that time, only the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect were present, and they naturally wouldn't publicize what she said.

The Medicine Sovereign arriving, the Realmlord of the Immortal Martial Realm brought so many envoys to his rescue, and invited Qin Wentian to join them once again. Who cared about offending the Royal Sacred Sect? The mysterious Immortal Martial Realm finally appeared in the field of view of the public. So it turned out that the Immortal Martial Realm was also another power that recruited the most talented geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region once every ten years.

Because of this, even the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect had appeared. Although it wasn't his true-self, it was still his immortal will that presented his thoughts.

And in front of the Sacred Emperor, Qin Wentian killed Xia Sheng, Shang Li, and another Heaven Chosen of the Royal Sacred Sect. Zai Qiu who was so haughty, wanting Qin Wentian to admit his guilt earlier, was now hiding under the protection of the experts from his sect, not daring to battle. This was the only reason why he could escape death.

And in front of the Sacred Emperor, Qin Wentian announced to

the world that even without joining the Royal Sacred Sect, he could still be unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper, easily killing the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns of the Royal Sacred Sect. In that case, what use was there to join the Royal Sacred Sect?

This matter was already commotion, hence many were paying attention to it. And so this battle naturally became the topic of discussion for people of the Royal Sacred Region. Using only a short span of half a year, Qin Wentian from fighting against Di Shi on the Sacred Royal Platform to comprehending true intent to him who was currently unrivalled in Heavenly Dipper, and had already completed an astounding transformation. This transformation was something impossible to achieve for the vast majority of cultivators.

There were many who had talent high enough to step into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, but this didn't mean that at the time when they were in Heavenly Dipper, they could rule that realm unchallenged. In the Royal Sacred Region, there were many ascendants, however for existences like Qin Wentian, you can count them on your fingers. He became the symbol of a generation.

However just when Qin Wentian's name resounded famously throughout the Royal Sacred Region once again, he suddenly vanished completely from sight. For a total of three to four months after he left together with the Medicine Sovereign, there had been no news of him at all.

Some speculated that maybe Qin Wentian had already left the Royal Sacred Region together with the experts of the Immortal Martial Realm. There were also some who speculated that since

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were already engaged, they might be preparing secretly for their wedding.

Naturally all these were mere speculations.

Qin Wentian didn't really do much in these months, he had been focusing on his cultivation.

Di Tian was still undergoing countless tests in the immortal palace as his strength slowly increased bit by bit. Through these few months, Qin Wentian stayed in the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Mo Qingcheng concocted many pills to aid him in his cultivation. These medicinal pills weren't those that increased one's cultivation, but rather, they helped to stabilize one's foundation and ignite one's latent potential.

Finally, Qin Wentian broke through to the last level - the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper. Although he was already unparalleled in strength a few months ago back in the Royal Sacred Sect, his cultivation base was only at the eighth level then. And now after a few months of hard work, he finally broke through to the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper.

The next realm, was to cast his very own constellation, entering into Celestial Phenomenon.

Right now, the only thing Qin Wentian was depressed about was that even after breaking through the ninth level, Di Tian still had no way to win against those immortals whose cultivation bases were sealed. Those fellows were simply too powerful, their

memories and intelligence were unsealed, hence their usage of true intents was at their very peak. They also had immortal arts that could unleash unimaginable power. Yet even so, Di Tian's rate of improvement was simply astonishing.

Spring arrived. In the Medicine Sovereign Valley, numerous luxurious manors were situated in the center of a range of evergreen mountains. The fragrance of flowers moved the hearts of people, permeating the atmosphere. Even the air here seemed exceptionally fresh and clean.

There were also simple wooden huts around, cloaked by mists from the mountain and making it so that this place resembled a celestial realm. A maiden was leaning against a green-colored railing formed by ancient vines and staring into the horizons. This woman was clad in white and was as beautiful as a celestial maiden. Her eyes were filled with smiles, and she was even more beautiful in comparison to the scenery here.

There was a silhouette that stood behind the white-robed maiden with his hands around her willowy waist. The celestial maiden then leaned back as her head pressed gently against the face of the person behind her. If this scene was seen by others, they would surely envy this young man.

"Lecher." A small white puppy lay nearby with a satisfied look in its eyes. It narrowed them and stared at Qin Wentian lazily, but his baby-like voice was totally disregarded by the two of them. During this period of time, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were living together, leading a carefree lifestyle so blissful that even immortals would envy them.

"Why did you stop your cultivation? Master said that you've already managed to fuse your true intents, it shouldn't be too difficult to break through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. As long as your cultivation base reached the peak of the ninth level, success would follow naturally." Mo Qingcheng turned and smiled at Qin Wentian.

Staring at that beautiful countenance and rosy red lips, Qin Wentian leaned in for a soft kiss, causing Mo Qingcheng's face to redden as she scolded, "Are you not tired of doing that?"

"You are so beautiful, even if I do this every day for three lifetimes, I won't be tired." Qin Wentian smiled and kissed her again, causing Mo Qingcheng to glare at him before turning her head.

"Qingcheng." At this moment, she only heard Qin Wentian gently calling her name. Mo Qingcheng turned back once more only to feel Qin Wentian hugging her tighter as he stared deeply into her limpid eyes.

"What's the matter?" Mo Qingcheng's heartbeat quickened.

"Marry me." Qin Wentian spoke with deep emotions. It has already been over ten years. From the time they knew each other in Chu, they vowed never to leave each other. The two of them experienced too many things and right now, in the entire Royal Sacred Region, everyone knew about their relationship and were admiring them, giving them their blessings.

Mo Qingcheng's eyes turned red as tears sparkled in her eyes. She had always been waiting, waiting for Qin Wentian to say these words.

Staring at the reddened eyes of Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian gently caressed her face as he spoke, "Breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon isn't something that can be accomplished in a day or two. Qingcheng, will you marry me?"

"Mhm," Mo Qingcheng nodded heavily, her tears flowing down because of joy. At this moment, the smile on her face was so beautiful that it could even cause the hearts of people to tremble.

"Where shall we get married at? Shall we hold our wedding here in the Medical Sovereign Valley?" Mo Qingcheng softly asked.

"Wherever we came from, that's naturally where we would return to. Qingcheng, it has been many years since we've left home." Qin Wentian sighed. Ever since Mo Qingcheng was brought to the Pill Emperor Hall, she had never returned to Chu. This trip lasted already for over ten years, how could Mo Qingcheng not miss her clan?

"What about master...?"

"Naturally we will invite them for the wedding. Let us first return to Chu." Qin Wentian smiled.

Currents of warmth flowed in Mo Qingcheng's heart, she leaned lightly against Qin Wentian's chest. He really did know what was in her heart.

'Wherever we came from, that's naturally where we would return to.' She had indeed missed home terribly and wished to return to her clan for a visit.

"Wentian, when are we setting off?" Mo Qingcheng asked in a low voice.

"Now, we will move out immediately." Qin Wentian run his fingers through Mo Qingcheng's hair before carrying her in a princess hug and directly soared into the sky. His sudden actions caused Mo Qingcheng to be dumbstruck but soon after, smiles flickered in her eyes, so beautiful that she could topple empires.

"Wait for me!" A baby-like voice whined, and a moment later, a streak of white light zoomed upwards and a puppy jumped onto Qin Wentian's shoulder. Just like this, two humans and a demonic beast soared through the air, heading for the direction of Grand Xia.

The country of Chu, it had already been ten over years since they last saw it. How could Qin Wentian not be filled with longing for his family as well?

Father Qin Chuan, Sister Qin Yao, Teacher Mustang. Were all of them still faring well?

Chapter 650: Attitude Of The Mo Residence

The territory of Chu was governed by the Emperor, Chu Wuwei. Although he wasn't able to cultivate, he was always extremely interested in the path of cultivation and made it so that the whole country of Chu was adopting a very positive attitude towards the martial path that grew stronger and stronger each year. Right now, it could be said to be a golden age in Chu for cultivators.

Once, Yuanfu Realm cultivators were considered the peak here and Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns were extremely rare legends. But now, Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns could be seen roaming Chu occasionally.

The martial academies in Chu had made many contributions to this golden age. Especially for the Emperor Star Academy that was supported by the Emperor Chu Wuwei. They had plentiful resources, many powerful innate techniques and arts, and had cultivated many outstanding young talents. The majority of the top ten in the Jun Lin Banquet every year would originate from the Emperor Star Academy. Even the ten elites of Chu were mostly people from the Emperor Star Academy.

Other than the Emperor putting in effort, the environment played a part as well.

Back then after the Nine Mystical Palace was destroyed, the Greencloud Pavilion became the transcendent power in charge of Chu.

The Greencloud Pavilion wasn't like the Nine Mystical Palace, choosing to stay behind the scenes and content to let things run by themselves. They oversaw Chu, Snowcloud, and ten other countries directly. The countries under them were known as the Greencloud Imperial Empire.

This Greencloud Imperial Empire was naturally directly governed by the Greencloud Pavilion. Hence, Chu Country could now be considered a vassal state of the Greencloud Imperial Emperor. There were exchanges regarding cultivation between the ten great vassal states and the competition was extremely intense, causing the people of Chu to be more inspired to the martial path.

Although Chu was a vassal state, they were still an independent country. Chu had a very long history and there were some famous people that were still topics of discussion, an example were Qin Wentian and Chu Mang.

The prince Chu Mang was the number one of the ten elites in Chu and had unparalleled combat prowess in Yuanfu.

There was also Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian with his strength alone overturned the then-ruler of Chu and obtained the royal authority. He was the person who chose the next Emperor of Chu and he chose Chu Wuwei for that position eventually.

As for the Royal Capital of Chu, this place had been baptised by the passing of time, yet it still stood tall and strong. It had a history as well as stories of its own.

To Qin Wentian, Chu was simply too small. Any remote corner in the incomparably vast Royal Sacred Region was several times stronger than this place. However, when he stood in the air space of the Royal Capital, an indescribable feeling overcame his heart.

Ten years, it had already been ten years. He left Chu from Grand Xia at the age of eighteen, and only returned back to this place after ten years had passed. The grudges he had formed in this place were long dissipated, like smoke in thin air. His heart was only filled with the warmth of fond memories. On that handsome countenance of his, a heartfelt smile could be seen etched upon his lips.

Mo Qingcheng was the same as well. It had been ten years, how could she not miss this place? This was the place where she grew up, the place where she and Qin Wentian had fallen in love with each other.

"I still remember back then over there in the Dark Forest, I misunderstood you and Fan Le. I can still remember how stubborn that back view of you looked." Mo Qingcheng stared at the Dark Forest far away as a gentle smile flashed on her face.

Her words also caused Qin Wentian to recall the scene years before as he replied, "Haha! but if it wasn't for the misunderstanding back then, how could you have remembered me?"

"Damn you!" Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes at Qin Wentian, her actions causing him to break out in an uproarious laughter. In the past, Mo Qingcheng was the number one beauty in Chu while he

was the person the royal clan of Chu wanted to deal with. Who could have ever imagined he would be able to walk so far on his path?

"That tree is still there. Do you still remember the snow back then?" The two of them slowly walked in the air while Mo Qingcheng pointed to an ancient tree while she smiled.

"How could I ever forget? That sound of the word 'dumbo' has literally stolen my heart and soul away. Back then, my Qingcheng was a little demoness." Qin Wentian teased, causing Mo Qingcheng to turn red as she ruthlessly pinched Qin Wentian.

The two of them thought back to the matters of their past as they strolled around in the airspace of Chu.

On the ground, many citizens of Chu felt their hearts trembling when they stared at the sky.

"What a beautiful maiden." Those silhouettes stared at Mo Qingcheng and discovered that they had no way to shift their gaze aside. Compared to this maiden, the current number one beauty of Chu was simply insignificant. However right now, this celestial-like maiden was pulling the hands of a young man with a blessed smile on her face. Maybe she didn't know how mesmerizing her smile would appear to the onlookers.

Despite the commotion caused, nobody flew up into the sky to disturb them. The young man also exuded a magnificence unexcelled in his generation. That lofty aura of his, that fluttering

hair, those eyes that resembled starry constellations pointed out the fact that he was an extraordinary character.

"Shall we go to Sky Harmony City first?" Mo Qingcheng gently spoke. Qin Wentian's hometown was in the Sky Harmony City.

"No worries, since we have already arrived at the Royal Capital, we will pay a visit to your home first," Qin Wentian laughed. Looking into his eyes, Mo Qingcheng smiled and nodded her head. She believed that with Qin Wentian's current state of heart, he wouldn't be bothered about the unhappy events and conflict that occurred between him and some of her clan members in the past.

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't do so, he wasn't so petty. He was deeply in love with the maiden beside him and would naturally pardon those things that had happened once before. Let everything in the past be buried within the wind.

The Mo Residence was still a major clan in Chu. After old man Mo broke through to Heavenly Dipper, the status of their Mo Clan rose a lot. In addition, there were rumors saying that the young miss of the Mo Clan, the then number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng, was recruited by a transcendent power of Grand Xia. However, there were many who had doubts on this. After all, so many years had already passed and they had never seen Mo Qingcheng return. Also, since Mo Qingcheng was a woman of such beauty, it could be considered extremely normal if she met some powerful guys with evil intentions in the vast Grand Xia.

However, even without Mo Qingcheng, the status of the Mo Residence was considered top-tier in Chu. Their clan size was

growing and had many bodyguards on their premises. All in all, the Mo Residence was flourishing very well.

At this moment outside the Mo Residence, many guards stood guard over here. And right now as their gazes turned skyward, they had no way to shift their gazes away.

A handsome young man unexcelled in his generation, together with a flawlessly beautiful young woman hand in hand came flying over. These two people halted as they arrived at the airspace above the Mo Residence.

"Both of you are?" A guard questioned upon noting their arrival.

"Let's go in." Qin Wentian held onto Mo Qingcheng's hand as they landed on the ground. After which, as they stepped out, the guards only felt their eyes were playing tricks on them. The silhouettes of the two people had completely vanished from their sight. Everyone was greatly shocked as they turned and quickly rushed into the residence.

After entering through the gates, Mo Qingcheng slowly ambled forwards, staring at everything in the Mo Residence as a naive and innocent looking smile akin to that of a young girl appeared on her face. Many people in the residence were stunned when they saw them and finally, an older butler of the Mo Residence recognized Mo Qingcheng. His body trembled like a willow in the wind as he quickly bowed low, "Miss Qingcheng, have you finally returned home?"

"Mhm, I've returned," Mo Qingcheng nodded her head. That old butler stared at the smile on Mo Qingcheng's face as hot tears flowed from his face. After which, he turned and ran throughout the Mo Residence as he shouted, "Little Miss has returned, Miss Qingcheng has come home!"

Those guards who rushed in after them all felt their hearts shaking when they heard the words of the old butler. Miss Qingcheng? In the Mo Residence there was only a little miss by the name of Qingcheng. She was the number one beauty in Chu ten years ago, Mo Qingcheng.

An uproar soon arose throughout the Mo Residence. Among the younger generation, there was no one who was more outstanding than Mo Qingcheng. Even though she had left home for ten years, there would still be people in Chu talking about the number one beauty of Chu ten years ago.

Not long after, many people appeared before Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. To Qin Wentian, these people were all strangers. After all, he was only acquainted with Mo Qingcheng's father, Mo Tianlin, but to Mo Qingcheng, these strangers were all her kin.

Those elders who watched Qingcheng grow up felt their hearts taken aback as they laid their gazes onto Mo Qingcheng now. Qingcheng had grown even more beautiful and her aura was even more outstanding compared to back then. Just casually standing there could cause everything in this world to lose their luster.

The youths were all dumbfounded by this scene. When they were very young, they would often crowd around sister Qingcheng

because she was too beautiful. Now that they had all grown up and see with their own eyes Mo Qingcheng again, did they truly understood how soul-stirring Mo Qingcheng was.

As to the fact that Mo Qingcheng was holding onto Qin Wentian's hands caused some gazes among the crowd to turn unfriendly, especially some of the younger males of the Mo Clan. They were all thinking in their hearts, who was this young man? How dare he hold the hand of the number one beauty of their Mo Clan. Had he already succeeded in pursuing her?

"Father, mother." Mo Qingcheng dashed into the embrace of her father and mother who stood among the crowd, tightly embracing them. They had been separated for far too long.

Mo Tianlin stared at Qin Wentian as he sighed in his heart. The young man whose name shook Chu during the Jun Lin Banquet back then seemed to have already finished a startling transformation. Right now, Qin Wentian's eyes were so deep that nobody could see through them and after so many years, he still held on to Mo Qingcheng's hand, bringing her back home to them.

Ten years...but they were still together now.

"Uncle Mo," Qin Wentian greeted.

"Mhm," Mo Tianlin replied as he nodded. "Seeing that the two of you are still together, I feel much better in my heart."

Back then, Mo Tianlin actually had a great liking to Qin Wentian. But because of the appearance of Hua Xiaoyun, as well as the attitude of his father, old man Mo, he had no choice nor control over the situation then.

"Mhm, this time the reason why we came back is so that I can organize a grand wedding for Qingcheng. Uncle Mo, you won't be against this, right?" Qin Wentian gently smiled. From his words, everyone in the surroundings trembled as they stared at Qin Wentian in a daze.

Even Mo Tianlin was stunned slightly. Glancing at Mo Qingcheng, he only saw Mo Qingcheng walking to Qin Wentian's side and held his hand. Upon seeing that, Mo Tianlin knew that even if he objected, he won't be able to change anything. But he didn't have any reason to object in the first place. Hence, he laughed and nodded and agreed, "Since Qingcheng is willing, I naturally wouldn't have any reasons for objection as well."

His words caused all those from the Mo Clan to be taken aback. Who was this young man? Why did Mo Tianlin agree to his marriage with Mo Qingcheng so easily?

Just based on Mo Qingcheng's beauty, there would be countless elites in this world pursuing her. Even the dukes and marquis of the Greencloud Imperial Empire or even elite members of the transcendent power Greencloud Pavilion would feel their hearts stir when they looked at her.

"Tianlin."

An elder of the Mo Clan called out, only to see Mo Tianlin waving his hands as he continued, "Let's go into our house and sit as we continue."

"Mhm," Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng nodded in agreement. Soon after entering, Mo Qingcheng was pulled away by her mom as many people crowded around Qin Wentian, surveying him in a curious manner. There were even people who were asking Qin Wentian about his background and his level of cultivation. But to all the questions, Qin Wentian merely smiled and didn't answer while continuing to sip his wine.

At this moment, an old man walked over. The eyes of this old man contained the vitality of dragons and tigers, and faintly exuded a sense of imposingness. However, he was stunned into motionlessness when his eyes landed onto Qin Wentian.

"Father, this young man is here to propose to Qingcheng." A brother of Mo Tianlin called out.

"Mhm." At this moment, great waves rose in old man Mo's heart. Qin Wentian actually brought Qingcheng back? He had once assumed that he would never be able to see them again in this lifetime.

The crowd saw that old man Mo walked to Qin Wentian's side as Qin Wentian stood up. Old man Mo's frame then stooped slightly as he politely stated, "Just remain sitting."

Qin Wentian started, he didn't expect old man Mo would be this courteous to him.

"Old man Mo..." Qin Wentian wanted to say something only to see that old man Mo interjected by personally pouring a cup of wine for him.

"Qin Wentian ah, the matters back then... it was me this old man who was foolish and almost caused great harm to Qingcheng. I'm sorry for my actions, and now that the two of you are back safe and sound, I'm already very satisfied in my heart. As for the wedding between you both, I will definitely ensure our Mo Residence will do its best to organize it."

"Qin Wentian!" The hearts of those in the surrounding pounded violently when they heard the name. So this young man was him, no wonder he seemed so familiar. Back then during the Jun Lin Banquet, several elders of the Mo Clan had seen him before. That young man who once caused great waves of commotion to arise in Chu was in love with Mo Qingcheng back then. To think that now, after ten years, they were still together with each other, bonded by their love.

It was only that back then, didn't old man Mo oppose to their relationship? Why was he so polite to Qin Wentian now?

But how could they know that in the past when old man Mo witnessed Qin Wentian unleashing his astral souls in a fit of anger, he was so shocked that he was shaken to his very core. Now that he thought back to it, it was indeed he who had let down Mo Qingcheng.

After that, he went to roam Grand Xia and till now, there was a piece of news which he hadn't even completely digested yet.

The number one ranker of the Heavenly Fate Ranking, Qin Wentian, dragged a demon sword for a hundred thousand miles, using his blood to feed the sword, transforming into a primordial great roc, using that demon sword to split apart the Pill Emperor Hall!

The Pill Emperor Hall was a high up, transcendent power in Grand Xia. Yet he spared no expense, splitting the Pill Emperor Hall apart because of the love he had for a maiden. Who was the maiden? Of course, it was Mo Qingcheng!

Nobody knew how terribly shocked old man Mo was back then during that year when he heard the news. It was as though there were countless peals of thunder going off in his mind. Even till now, so many years later, he could still remember the expressions of awe on the faces of the crowd in Grand Xia when they spoke about the legendary Qin Wentian!

Chapter 651: Going Home

After old man Mo learned of what Qin Wentian had done, he felt extremely guilty in his heart. Especially so when he learned that the Pill Emperor Hall had actually used the essence of Mo Qingcheng's life to nurture a corpse, he felt an intense sense of self-reproach.

Regarding this matter, old man Mo had never told anyone in the Mo Residence before. He himself didn't even know if Qingcheng was alive or dead, and now that he saw Qin Wentian bringing Mo Qingcheng home, he naturally felt extremely relieved in his heart.

"Old man Mo, let's drink a toast together. The matters of the past shall be like this wine in the cup, vanishing after we drink it. If Wentian's attitude was disrespectful in the past, I beg you to pardon me." Qin Wentian inclined his cup and spoke to old man Mo, his words causing old man Mo to smile.

"Right. With this sentence of yours, I'm at ease. In the future, Qingcheng will be married to you and I can also be considered to be relieved of a load on my mind. Come, let's toast."

The two of them raised their wine cups and clanked them together, drinking the wine content in the cup in a single gulp. After which, old man Mo turned to those of the Mo Residence as he spoke, "From now onwards, Qin Wentian is the son-in-law of our Mo Residence."

Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian as a smile

flickered within her eyes. She then winked at Qin Wentian, appearing to be extremely mischievous, just like how she often winked at him when she was younger.

"Are you really Qin Wentian?" A youth walked to the side of Qin Wentian, staring at him with curiosity in his eyes.

This youth had delicate features and eyes bright with spirit, he wasn't akin to some silkpants young masters from major powers. The eyes he looked at Qin Wentian with blazed with hints of awe.

"Yes. Do you know of me?" Qin Wentian smiled. This youth was around eighteen years of age and looking at him caused Qin Wentian to be reminded of himself in the past.

"I know..." The youth's face turned red as nervousness flashed past his countenance. He stared at Qin Wentian as he continued, "My name is Mo Feng, I am Sis Qingcheng's paternal younger cousin. Back then when you participated in the Jun Lin Banquet, I was only eight years of age."

"Mo Feng." Mo Qingcheng's beautiful eyes flickered as she stared at this good-looking youth in astonishment. That chubby little kid from back then had actually grown up and was so different now.

"Oh." Qin Wentian nodded at Mo Feng. Mo Feng began to hem and haw as though he was extremely nervous.

"Brother-in-law, don't you know you are the idol of Mo Feng? He

has idolized you for many years already." The sound of a young girl drifted over as a slender and elegant figure that bore some resemblance to Mo Qingcheng appeared. Although she wasn't as beautiful as Mo Qingcheng, she could still be considered a rare beauty in her own right. Her eyes were filled with the dynamicness and vitality of youth.

"Isn't this little lass Mo Yu?" Mo Qingcheng murmured as those standing by the side laughed. "Qingcheng, she is Mo Yu indeed. Over ten years has passed in the blink of an eye. At the time when you left, Mo Yu was still a baby doll but now, her suitors have already knocked on the door of our Mo Residence so many times that our door is almost damaged."

"Sister Qingcheng!" Mo Yu sweetly called out, greeting Mo Qingcheng.

"Wentian, seems like we have both grown old." Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian exchanged glances as they smiled. Mo Feng and Mo Yu were the son and daughter of her uncle. Back then they were still kids but now, they were all already nearing adulthood.

"Silly lass, if you are old, what does that makes me?" Mo Qingcheng's mom stroked Mo Qingcheng's hair as everyone silently sighed. Mo Qingcheng was simply too beautiful, so beautiful that it made one forget her age. On her face, no traces of passing time could be seen on it. It was flawless and perfect.

"Brother-in-law, this is the first time we met. Shouldn't you be giving us some meeting gifts?" A mischievous expression appeared on Mo Yu's face as she smiled sweetly to Qin Wentian.

"Mo Yu, isn't your face too thick, how can you be so unashamed," Mo Feng disdainfully replied.

"I'm not the same as you, going red the moment you meet brother-in-law, falling in love with some girl, yet you don't even dare to confess."

Mo Yu giggled as she stared at Mo Feng, her words causing Mo Feng to point at her as he stuttered, "You, you...."

Qin Wentian stared at this pair of siblings as a happy smile lighted up his face. With an intention of his thoughts, a robe appeared in his hands, dazzlingly bright, manufactured from gold and jade.

"Do you like this?" Qin Wentian stared at Mo Yu as he smiled.

"Wentian, is this a defensive-type divine weapon?" Old man Mo could feel the fluctuations of astral energy from the robe.

"Mhm," Qin Wentian nodded.

Mo Yu received the robe as she smiled, "Thank you brother-in-law."

After speaking, Mo Yu instantly wrapped the robe around her as astral energy circulated protectively, shimmering with resplendent

light. Mo Yu was so happy that she jumped up and down many times.

"What weapon are you proficient with?" Qin Wentian stared at Mo Feng as he asked.

"Spear." Mo Feng replied.

Qin Wentian nodded, and an instant later, a sparkling silver-white long spear appeared in his hand as he passed it to Mo Feng. "However, don't depend too much on divine weapons. You can only use this in situations of life and death."

"Understood," Mo Feng accepted the spear as he emotionally nodded.

Within the Mo Residence, Mo Qingcheng naturally had other cousins. It was just because of their personalities and ages, they didn't come up and request meeting gifts from Qin Wentian. Mo Yu was more vivacious and as for Mo Feng, he had idolized Qin Wentian ever since he was young.

"Wentian, if there's a chance to, could you provide guidance to these disappointing fellows?" Old man Mo laughed as he continued, "Your cultivation should have long already broken through to Heavenly Dipper?"

Old man Mo actually couldn't see through Qin Wentian's level of cultivation.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian lightly nodded his head, his actions causing the hearts of those from Mo Residence to shiver. Such a young Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, the concept of this was simply too terrifying.

"Qingcheng has also stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm for many years and not only that, her alchemy skills are at a higher level compared to her cultivation base. In the outside world, tens of thousands of people all hold her in admiration," Qin Wentian smiled. He wasn't trying to boast but rather, he let them understand the weight of the status which Mo Qingcheng had currently, so her clan members would have some consideration when asking about things and wouldn't bring up unhappy events of the past.

And indeed, when they heard what Qin Wentian had said, the expressions on the faces of Mo Qingcheng's clan members all changed. She had stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm for many years and her alchemy skills were on an even higher level?

They had no way to imagine the status Mo Qingcheng had now, they didn't even dare to think about it. Because of their limited experience in Chu, they simply had no way to imagine such a high level.

After knowing Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's strength, the banquet that followed was as Qin Wentian had expected, nobody mentioned any unhappy things, while old man Mo had also truly repented. The last barrier of ill-feeling Qin Wentian had also vanished into the thin air like smoke, as he truly treated Mo

Qingcheng's parents like his own, and the atmosphere was joyous and harmonious. Old man Mo kept on drinking as his spirits got higher and higher, and he even proposed taking the initiative to head over to Qin Wentian's home in Sky Harmony City to discuss the grand wedding with the foster father of Qin Wentian, Qin Chuan. Things got so high that even Qin Wentian was stunned speechless. But after all since it had been such a long time since he went home, how could he let others do so in his stead? He had to make this trip alone.

Also, considering Qin Wentian's current strength, travelling from Chu's Royal Capital to Sky Harmony City wouldn't take too long either.

After the banquet, Qin Wentian bid farewell and headed to Sky Harmony City. Mo Qingcheng initially wanted to tag along, yet Qin Wentian told her to remain at her home to accompany her parents. He could tell the feelings Mo Qingcheng had for her parents, how could he bear to bring Mo Qingcheng away so soon after they reunited?

When Qin Wentian stood on his sword and flew through the air, vanishing from their sight in an instant did everyone in the Mo Residence truly believe his words. Such speed, even their strongest cultivator, old man Mo, wouldn't be capable of it. They were all thinking what level of cultivation this young man whose name once shook Chu had already reached. Maybe, they could find out something from Mo Qingcheng.

However, no matter what they imagined, they couldn't possibly ever imagine that during the grand occasion that was Qin Wentian

and Mo Qingcheng's wedding, they would personally witness a tier of power that was inconceivable to them.

...

Sky Harmony City had no major changes to it. Emperor Chu had long bestowed Sky Harmony City as territory to the Wu King. And the current Wu King Manor was the Qin Manor back then. They had absolute authority in Sky Harmony City.

However everyone understood that back then Qin Wu, the grandfather of Qin Wentian, wanted to fight for the royal authority, and his schemes were too insidious and terrifying that he even used his family as chess pieces. This caused Qin Wentian to eventually chose Chu Wuwei to be the emperor instead of his own foster grandfather.

After which, Qin Wu no longer cared about the matters of Chu, choosing to roam the outside world instead. Maybe this was because of the guilt he felt towards the latter generations, he had never once returned and the title of Wu King which he was conferred with was inherited by Qin Chuan the moment he left.

Hence, the ruler of the Sky Harmony City today was none other than Qin Chuan.

Today, in the Wu King Manor, Qin Chuan and a white-haired old man was currently playing chess. The white-haired old man had a frail body and would often cough during their chess match, but there seemed to be a perpetually gentle smile on his face.

"Father, it's time for you to take your medicine." Beside him, a beautiful lady brought a cup of medicinal tea and passed it to the white-haired old man.

The old man sipped the tea as he coughed a few more times and shook his head, "My body now can't be compared to back then, but as for you, you seem to be even healthier and your vitality is even more vigorous in comparison." The old man spoke, referring to Qin Chuan.

"The consequences were of your own doing, how could things have happened this way if you didn't act the way you acted previously? Even without mentioning about health, maybe you would already have a bevy of grandchildren to play with," Qin Chuan reproached.

"Don't enumerate my shortcomings any more, didn't I already received the retributive justice paid by my karma? You always harp on this whenever we play chess, are you intentionally trying to make me feel regret?" That white-haired old man sighed. Qin Chuan sighed as well, he then changed the topic, "How about little Bai Qing? Is there still no news of her?"

"None. None at all." The white-haired old man felt a pain in his heart. He had two daughters, the elder one was led astray by him while his second daughter was driven away due to anger from his actions. Although in the end he had come to his senses, what happened had already happened.

This white-haired old man was none other than Bai Qingsong.

"Uncle Bai, don't think too much. Bai Qing is so kind-hearted, she would surely be fine," another beautiful lady with a bright demeanor gently spoke. She was none other than Qin Yao.

Although Qin Yao also hated Bai Qingsong a lot back then, she didn't hate him now. After all, Qin Wentian had already forgiven him and Bai Qingsong had truly turned over a new leaf. Back then he came back to the Sky Harmony City and personally paid a visit to Qin Chuan seven times, bowing in apology for his actions. Even Qin Chuan was moved by his sincerity.

"Mhm, let's hope so. That little lass Bai Qing and Wentian had such a good relationship, sigh..." Bai Qingsong shook his head unceasingly.

"Uncle Bai don't worry too much, I believe Bai Qing would surely be fine," a voice drifted over, the familiarity of it causing Bai Qingsong and Qin Chuan to shiver.

After which, a silhouette descended from the sky. He was robed in white and was incomparably handsome, exuding an extraordinary aura and a magnificence unmatched through the generations.

The four people below all felt their eyes turn into saucers as they stood there dumbstruck, watching as the young man approached.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground, feeling deeply moved in his heart as he stared at the four of them.

The vitality of his foster father wasn't bad, although he seemed to have aged. But the appearance of Bai Qingsong truly made Qin Wentian sigh, he had actually become so frail, just like an old man past his prime. These few years, he must have suffered a lot after his cultivation was destroyed. But even ordinary humans shouldn't be as frail as he currently is.

Qin Yao was still as beautiful as ever, and her beauty now had a hint of matureness in it. She stared at Qin Wentian as her eyes started misting over, before tears flowed down her face.

While for Autumn Snow, she only stood there thunderstruck as chaos erupted in her mind. For some reason, her heart was filled with an inescapable nervousness upon seeing Qin Wentian again.

That youth from back then had actually such achievements now. He really was a true dragon among humans.

"Father," Qin Wentian bowed.

"Mhm." Qin Chuan nodded his head, as Qin Yao, him and Qin Chuan exchanged glances as smiles flashed on their countenances. After which, he took huge strides forward, and embraced his dear family members tightly together!

Chapter 652: Family

Qin Chuan and Qin Yao both used a lot of strength in their hugs and involuntarily patted Qin Wentian's back as they stated with gratification, "It's good that you've returned, it's good that you've returned."

"Father, this son is unfilial. It has been so many years, yet I hadn't return to pay you a visit." Qin Wentian felt some guilt and remorse when he saw Qin Chuan.

"You have to pursue the martial path outside, everything is fine at home, there's nothing for you to long about here." Qin Chuan released Qin Wentian from his hug yet Qin Yao was reluctant to do so, she was still tightly embracing this brother of hers.

"Sis, let me see if you have put on weight." Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at the eyes of Qin Yao which tears are flowing from. Amidst the low-sounding shriek of Qin Yao, Qin Wentian swung her behind his back in a piggyback. His actions causing Qin Yao to glare at him, yet soon after, a heart-warming smile flashed on her face.

"Sis, you are still as slim as ever, there's no pressure on me at all." Qin Wentian teased before putting Qin Yao back on the ground. He then asked, "Have I a chance to meet my brother-in-law yet?"

"Go to hell! You came back just to tease me? My little brother is so outstanding, how can I ever fall in love with ordinary people? But as for you, you better be honest now, did you bring a girl

back?" Qin Yao pointed her finger at Qin Wentian. Although the two of them hadn't met each other for ten years, they were still as close as ever. The bond between them wouldn't fade with the passing of time, the instant Qin Yao and Qin Wentian saw each other, they seemed to have been transported back to the time of their youths, as close as ever to each other.

They were carefree and without worries back then. Both capable of laughing without restraint.

"Mhm, I brought a sister-in-law back for you. This time around, I still need to trouble father to help me to propose a marriage," Qin Wentian smiled.

"For real?" Qin Yao started.

"Wentian, is what you saying true?" Qin Chuan was also shocked.

"Father, sister, you guys don't need to suspect me like this right?" Qin Wentian shrugged.

"Where is she from? Why didn't you bring her over to our home?" Qin Chuan asked.

"She just came back to Chu and initially, she wanted to come back with me but I told her to stay with her family instead," Qin Wentian replied.

"A woman from Chu?" Qin Chuan and Qin Yao spoke at the same

time as they exchanged glances. Qin Yao then laughed, "What a good fellow. Tell me now, is my future sister-in-law, the then number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng?"

"Sis, you are too intelligent." Qin Wentian smiled as he admitted, his words causing Qin Chuan to laugh uproariously. "Fine, I knew long ago you would definitely succeed in pursuing her. You have truly accomplished it. When do you want me to propose? I will go make the arrangement to move out right away."

"Father, why are you so agitated?" Qin Wentian shook his head as he bitterly smiled. Asking Qin Chuan to propose was a sign of respect to elders of both clans. Qin Wentian naturally hoped for his wedding to be as perfect as possible.

Bai Qingsong and Autumn Snow, who were standing by the side, couldn't help but feel their hearts filled with sorrow and regret when they heard the news that Qin Wentian was about to get married. Even the light in Autumn Snow's eyes dimmed as she recalled that back then, she was one of the top few females in the Sky Harmony City and because of a chance to marry into the Ye Clan, she ended the relationship between herself and Qin Wentian. In the blink of an eye, ten years passed. Only then did she discover that how narrow her and her father's judgement was back then.

Time could truly changed a lot of things. Initially, their vision only saw Chu. But to the present Qin Wentian, even the entire Grand Xia couldn't restrict him.

"Wentian, congrats!" Bai Qingsong still offered his blessings despite the feeling of regret in his heart.

"Many thanks Uncle Bai." Qin Wentian nodded to Bai Qingsong. After which, he turned to Autumn Snow, "Are you doing well?"

Staring at the bright and clean eyes of Qin Wentian that flickered with smiles as they gazed upon her, Autumn Snow actually felt an unknown panic, she didn't dare to meet Qin Wentian's eyes hence she merely nodded her head in silence.

Right now, Autumn Snow was no longer the young girl she had been. However, she was still as beautiful and now her beauty had hints of a matureness in it.

"Autumn Snow, Father hasn't finished his game of chess yet?" A voice drifted over. After which, a young man around thirty years of age walked in. This person was instantly stunned as he saw the handsome-looking silhouette before Autumn Snow. After that, he walked to the side of Autumn Snow and linked his arms with her. Although his face was filled with a smile, Qin Wentian could faintly sense a hint of enmity in the eyes of this young man.

Autumn Snow stiffened, as her body spasmed somewhat awkwardly at this coincidence. Although her relationship with Qin Wentian was long severed, she still couldn't achieve a heart as calm as water when facing him.

"Autumn Snow, what's wrong?" That young man asked gently.

"Nothing." Autumn Snow shook her head as a strange glow flashed in the young man's eyes. He then smiled at Qin Wentian,

"Hi, how do you do? My name is Bu Xiao, I came from the Greencloud Imperial Empire and Autumn Snow is my fiancée."

"My name is Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian naturally understood where the enmity in this young man's eyes came from. He paid no attention to it and smiled, "I'm a friend of Autumn Snow."

"Uncle Bai, Autumn Snow, congratulations too." Qin Wentian smiled. Autumn Snow lowered her head, feeling extremely complex in her heart.

Bai Qingsong stared at Bu Xiao before turning to glance at Qin Wentian. Although a smile was on his face, he sighed again in his heart. The Greencloud Imperial Empire? Although they had ten countries under them and was the direct subordinate of the Greencloud Pavilion, Bai Qingsong knew the true reason of why the Nine Mystical Palace was destroyed. Even if the current master of the Greencloud Pavilion was here, he wouldn't dare to show any disrespect once he knew of Qin Wentian's identity.

"Brother Qin is the son of Wu King?" Bu Xiao asked.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded and after which, Bu Xiao's smile flashed with understanding. Merely the son of the Wu King? He truly didn't understand why the status of this man would make Autumn Snow feel this way.

"Right now, the Chu Country is a country under the Greencloud Imperial Empire. If Brother Qin is interested in expanding his horizons, I, Bu, is more than willing to arrange the position of a

government official for brother Qin." Bu Xiao laughed, his words causing the others here to be dumbstruck. Was this Bu Xiao intentionally trying to show off in front of Qin Wentian?

"Many thanks for the well intentions of Brother Xiao. However, I, Qin, don't have any interest in that." Qin Wentian smiled as he shook his head. Bu Xiao then added, "Ah, that's truly a pity."

"Alright Brother Qin Chuan, we will drop by next time and shall make a move first." Right now, in order to avoid any more awkwardness, Bai Qingsong initiated to leave. Qin Chuan naturally had no objections to it.

"Who is that Bu Xiao?" Qin Wentian stared at Qin Chuan as he asked.

"He's a high-ranking military officer of the troops the Greencloud Imperial Empire stationed in Chu. His father is a general of the Greencloud Imperial Empire and right now, the Greencloud Imperial Empire has control over the countries which used to be under the administration of the Nine Mystical Palace. They are stepping in, and enforcing their rule even more strictly." Qin Chuan shook his head. However, he couldn't be bothered with this thing.

Qin Wentian frowned when he heard Qin Chuan's words. Back then, he allied with the Greencloud Pavilion to destroy the Nine Mystical Palace. After which, he didn't even mind when the Greencloud Pavilion took over the territories which belonged to the Nine Mystical Palace. But the Greencloud Pavilion should know very well that his hometown was in Chu, did they not instruct the

Greencloud Imperial Empire properly? Let's hope that he's thinking too much about this.

"Wentian, after all these years, how have you been doing when you were roaming the world? Quickly tell me some stories." Qin Yao pulled on Qin Wentian's arm as she smiled.

"Sis, just like before, you love my company too much, right?" Qin Wentian teased as he continued, "Wait for me, let me go pay respect to foster-mother and the other uncles first."

"Mhm, that's only natural. Let's talk as we move, I will get mother to prepare the most deliciously scrumptious meal ever for you." Qin Yao pranced about while leading the way. Qin Chuan followed behind both of them. When he saw how deep the bond between this pair of siblings was, he couldn't help but shake his head as warmth flooded his heart.

"It's about time for our family to eat a reunion dinner." Qin Chuan clasped his hands behind his back as he hummed a melody. It has been a long long time since he was in such high spirits.

It was inevitable for the Qin Residence to be extremely lively today. After that, they still had to prepare to head over to the Mo Residence to formally propose a marriage.

Qin Chuan, Qin He and Qin Ye, even his cousins Qin Shang and Qin Zhi also arrived. Right now, both his cousins were already married. Qin Shang even had a six-year old daughter named Qin Xin.

Back then in the chaotic battles of Chu, Qin He and Qin Ye were both injured, and after that, they wanted nothing more for their children to start a family. Qin He won the race, he was the first to become a grandfather.

"Xin`er, quickly call me Uncle." Qin Wentian hugged Qin Xin as Qin Yao teased the lovely child. Qin Xin was a beautiful child whose looks somewhat resembled a porcelain doll.

"Uncle!" Qin Xin's childlike voice rang out, causing Qin Wentian to laugh happily as he tenderly pinched her cheeks. Qin Yao by the side went silly-eyed as she spoke, "Back then you did this to me, now you are doing the same thing to our niece!"

"This is called a form of doting." Qin Wentian laughed, causing Qin Yao to roll her eyes. A young brother pinching the cheeks of his elder sister, can that even be called 'doting'?

"Uncle, why hasn't Xin`er seen you before?" Qin Xin's arms hugged Qin Wentian's neck, she seemed to like this uncle of hers a lot. She felt that the eyes of her uncle were very nice to look at, much cleaner and more beautiful compared to her parents.

"Uncle went to a far away place, I only came back just today," Qin Wentian smiled.

"Oh? A very far away place? Is it fun there?" Qin Xin's little eyes shimmered with a light, filled with childlike curiosity.

"Of course, it's very fun there!"

"Then, can uncle bring Xin`er there to play?"

"Of course, Uncle shall bring Xin`er to wherever she wants to play." Qin Wentian stared at the innocent Qin Xin as he felt a warmth coursing through his heart. He then called out, "Big brother Qin Shang, you are really so blessed."

"You quickly go have a child of your own. Wentian, your wife is the number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng. If the child born to you both is a daughter, I wonder how beautiful she would be." Qin Shang now had already matured. When he stared at the bearing of Qin Wentian, he knew how talented his younger brother was. Qin Wentian would definitely have extraordinary accomplishments in the future.

"It's still too early for me." Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head. He was truly fond of little Qin Xin but if he had a child of his own, he would have an attachment that he had to fulfil. If he roamed the world outside, he would no longer have the same mentality as he has now.

"Brother Qin Shang, I wish to bring Xin`er out to Chu to play. Is it possible for me to do so?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"Xin`er is still so young, would she be unused to traveling?" Qin Shang's wife was very young, only around twenty five to twenty six of age and was also a beauty in her own right.

"Mother, Xin`er likes Uncle a lot, there will be no problems." Xin`er sat on Qin Wentian's knee, she had already bonded with Qin Wentian on such a deep level.

"Of course there's no problem. Xin`er, do not throw tantrums or make any trouble for your uncle when he brings you out to play, okay?" Qin Shang stared at his daughter as he warned in a stern tone. Since Qin Wentian wants to bring Xin`er out to play, he was worried that Xin`er would be too mischievous to handle.

"Mhm. Wentian, this little doll is extremely naughty at times. If you find her troublesome, just send her back to our residence." Qin Shang pinched his wife's hands lightly, hinting to her not to disagree. After all, this was the first time his wife has met Qin Wentian. How could she be willing to entrust their daughter to someone she has never met before. It was only normal that she would be worried.

Qin Wentian also naturally understood this point. The reason why he wanted to bring Qin Xin out to play was actually because he planned to adjust Qin Xin's constitution. Seeing how young Qin Xin was, her energy channels and meridians weren't 'fixed' yet, it was easier to adjust now compared to after she has grown up.

Back then when the Ye Clan brought their men to kill him, his uncle Qin He, the father of Qin Shang, had walked out to draw attention away and faced the danger for him. Qin Wentian could never forget the back view of Qin He back then. This debt of gratitude was something he had to repay and what's more, he was also truly fond of this little doll Qin Xin!

Chapter 653: Heart Warming

One family gathered warmly together and ate a reunion dinner. For this meal, the ingredients were all rich and sumptuous. Although the food weren't really valuable stuff and exotic delicacies boiled from high-grade medicinal herbs or demonic beasts, it was one of the best meals Qin Wentian had in recent years.

The marvelous feelings of eating together with his family after ten years outside roaming the world was something he would never be able to experience. Qin Wentian who was at home now, was totally relaxed. A relaxation that comes from his heart.

He heard Qin Zhang and Qin Zhi talking about their cultivation, talking about their love experiences as a warm smile flashed on his face. Occasionally, he would ask a few question, and make some idle chatter. It was all very casual.

The others also heard the stories Qin Wentian told them, which left them all with awe in their hearts. The world outside was simply too vast, even Grand Xia was termed as a place of desolation. Out of the three empires, Grand Xia was the weakest. It was so pathetically weak that no one else even wanted to venture here.

Grand Zhou and Grand Shang were all subordinates of the Royal Sacred Sect. In the Royal Sacred Region there were: countless vast sects, powerful clans, and ancient countries; and any one of them could effortlessly decimate Grand Xia. Just a lackey from any ancient country would be able to trample this so-called Greencloud

Imperial Empire into dust.

"In that case, wouldn't that means it's very hard to eke out a living in the Royal Sacred Region?" Qin Wentian's foster mother used her chopsticks and passed Qin Wentian food as she asked worriedly. So many major powers out there while Qin Wentian was roaming the world alone. How could that be easy?

"Yeah, very difficult." Qin Wentian nodded. Indeed, it hadn't been easy on him all these years.

"Wentian, take your time. The world outside is very vast, just walk your path step by step. Who knows, maybe you could also join a major power in the future and have a ranking similar to marquises and dukes of ancient countries." Qin Shang consoled Qin Wentian. His words caused Qin Wentian to start before he smiled and nodded his head. In front of his family, there was no need for him to boast about his achievements.

"When I grow up, I must definitely roam the world with uncle!" Little Qin Xin stated in her childish voice, her words causing everyone to laugh. Qin Wentian then pinched her little cheeks as he stated, "Okay, when you grow up you will definitely become a female hero whose name will shake the world, making it so that countless people hold you in admiration."

"Mhm." Qin Xin's little head bobbed in agreement, her actions appeared somewhat comical as everyone laughed again.

"Wentian, there's only two more months to the end of the year.

How about setting the wedding on the first day of the new year?" Qin Chuan asked as he looked at Qin Wentian.

"It shall be as father decides." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded.

"Okay. Three days later, I will lead some men and head to the Mo Residence to propose a marriage. You don't need to busy yourself with these things, just take a good break." Qin Chuan replied.

"Right," Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't have any objections. After dinner, those that gathered all left one by one as the night draws late. After everyone left, before his foster mother retired to her chambers, she reminded Qin Wentian and Qin Yao, "Both of you better rest early, don't stay up too late."

"Understood, I will accompany Wentian for a little while longer." Qin Yao mischievously smiled.

"I know how deep your relationship is." Mother Qin laughed as she left with Qin Chuan.

Qin Wentian and Qin Yao walked to a grass patch in the courtyard and sat down, allowing the starlight to cascade over them.

"Report to me honestly, how many things did you keep hidden from our clan members earlier." Qin Yao stared at Qin Wentian as though they were in an inquisition.

"You can't possibly want me to say every single thing that happened to me in these ten years right?" Qin Wentian was somewhat depressed.

"Hmph, tell me what's your cultivation base first." Qin Yao's lips twitched, she wasn't going to let this fellow off this easily.

"Peak of Heavenly Dipper," Qin Wentian shrugged. Although Qin Yao was already somewhat prepared, her body still shivered when she heard Qin Wentian's words. In the past, just a first-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was considered a legend in Chu. Now, Qin Wentian was only twenty-eight years of age yet he was already at the peak of Heavenly Dipper? Such a level was something Qin Yao found almost inconceivable to imagine.

"What about your sect? Since you met Mo Qingcheng while roaming the world, you must have joined a sect of considerable power right?" Qin Yao's beautiful eyes flashed with a bright glow.

"In the past, I joined the Battle Sword Sect, one of the nine great sects under the Royal Sacred Sect. However, because of some conflict between me and the Royal Sacred Sect, I decided to pull out from the Battle Sword Sect." Qin Wentian honestly replied.

"The Royal Sacred Sect? From what you said, isn't that the hegemony of the Royal Sacred Region?" Qin Yao's eyes were wide open. Qin Wentian nodded his head.

"You came back because you are fleeing from a calamity?" Qin Yao exclaimed in worry.

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes, "No, I didn't. Some elders that I'm acquainted with helped me to stabilize the situation. One of them is the master of Qingcheng, there's a major power named the Medicine Sovereign Valley and Qingcheng is the personal disciple of the Medicine Sovereign. She's also the holy maiden of the sect and a fifth-ranked alchemist. In the world of concoction, that's equivalent to a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.

Qin Yao blinked and blinked again, in the dark of the night, her pair of eyes were extremely bright. She didn't know how to describe the shock in her heart. She opened and closed her mouth a few times before she finally sighed as an expression of sadness appeared on her face.

"What's wrong?" Qin Wentian noticed as he asked.

Qin Yao shook her head. She hugged Qin Wentian's arm and leaned on his shoulders but didn't say anything, choosing to quietly enjoy the quietness of this moment.

"Wentian, am I very useless?" Qin Yao murmured, feeling somewhat down. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng has already walked so far on their paths. Although she was happy for them, she felt an indescribable sadness in her heart when she learned how far the distance between herself and her brother Wentian was. This parting between them took an entire ten years before Qin Wentian returned. How about the next one?

"How can that be? My sis Qin Yao is both beautiful and

intelligent, kind, and good at understanding others. If there's a next lifetime, I would still want you to be my sister." Qin Wentian stared at the boundless star light as he gently stated.

"Really?" Qin Yao turned over, as she stared at Qin Wentian.

"Naturally." Qin Wentian nodded his head. Qin Yao's eyes flashed with a light smile as her grip around Qin Wentian's arm tightened. "Today, you shall accompany me here and just like when we were little, let's count the stars together."

"Okay, let's count the stars together." Qin Wentian smiled. The two of them laid down on the grass patch and stared at the countless number of stars shining in the night sky.

...

The morning rays shone on Chu. In the Royal Capital, the Mo Residence today was exceptionally quiet but outside of the Mo Residence, there were quite a number of vigorous-looking horses coming to a halt there. The bodyguards that were escorting the carriage decorated with draconic symbols were all extremely powerful, their strength couldn't help but cause the hearts of the guards at the Mo Residence to tremble.

Right now, a young man with an extraordinary bearing walked out from the carriage. This man exuded no aura, yet his bearing seemed innately king-like. He was cultured and refined yet his looks didn't cause him to lose any bit of imposingness. There was also a crown on his head, which indicated his actual identity.

"We greet your Majesty." The guards at the Mo Residence all knelt on one knee as their hearts pounded. What was going on today, why would the Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei, personally pay a visit to the Mo Residence?

"Rise," Chu Wuwei warmly stated. "I heard that Qin Wentian is back in Chu, please help me relay a message to him saying that I, Chu Wuwei, would like to meet with him."

"Understood, Your Majesty." The guards were all trembling when they heard what he said. Their new young-master in law actually had such face that the emperor himself personally came by to pay him a visit. In the entire country of Chu, only their young master-in-law would have such preferential treatment. Seems like the rumors around the Mo Residence yesterday was true, back then when Chu Wuwei ascended as the emperor, it was only because Qin Wentian had chosen him. As they thought of this, the backs of the guards stood taller and straighter. This was truly worthy of pride.

The Mo Residence started to become lively, many people appeared and invited Chu Wuwei in. Even old man Mo personally showed up. The entirety of the Mo Residence gathered together as they were all dumbfounded. Qin Wentian just returned to Chu yesterday and today, the Emperor already paid him a visit personally. One could very well imagine how important the position Qin Wentian had in Chu Wuwei's heart.

"Your Majesty, Qin Wentian returned to Sky Harmony City yesterday. He should have headed back to the Qin Residence." Old

man Mo stated.

"Too unfortunate, but no matter. In any case, I heard that Miss Mo is back? Do I have the honor of meeting her?" Chu Wuwei smiled, his actions and words were all extremely courteous.

"Mo Yu, go call your elder sister Qingcheng to come out." Old man Mo instructed.

"Okay." Mo Yu nodded and went into the house. Old man Mo and Chu Wuwei exchanged conversational greetings and soon after, Mo Yu returned with a bizarre expression on her face. She then turned to Chu Wuwei and spoke, "Sis Qingcheng says she would like to rest."

In fact, Mo Qingcheng's actual words weren't this. When Mo Yu went to tell Mo Qingcheng about this, Mo Qingcheng only casually replied that she didn't wish to meet with anyone. It wasn't that Mo Qingcheng was rude but rather, that was her personality. For those that had no relations with her, even if it was the Emperor, since she wasn't familiar with him at all, she truly had no wish to meet him.

Those bodyguards near Chu Wuwei all had expressions of unhappiness on their faces, there were even a few who frowned. Yet, they only heard Chu Wuwei replying, "That's fine, I will come again another day."

After speaking, he bid his farewell and left. Old man Mo personally sent them out and during the journey back, an imperial

bodyguard unhappily stated, "Your Majesty, the Mo Residence is simply too rude."

"Impudent." Chu Wuwei coldly spoke as he swept a glance at that imperial bodyguard. "Remember this, for those who have a connection with Qin Wentian, no matter what they do in Chu, nobody is to interfere in their business, ever."

The imperial bodyguard shivered, he didn't dared to say anything else.

Chu Wuwei's expression returned to normal, there weren't any waves in his heart.

Qin Wentian was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm whose name shook the entire Royal Sacred Region. In the younger generation throughout the Royal Sacred Region, there should be nobody that could be comparable to him at all.

Mo Qingcheng was the Holy Maiden of the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

This was what Chu Mang had told Chu Wuwei. Initially Chu Mang wanted to come along with him, but Chu Wuwei rejected it. He came here because he had a matter to discuss with Qin Wentian, he wanted Qin Wentian's views on it and had no other intentions.

However, Chu Wuwei didn't know that a short time later after he

had left, Qin Wentian brought along little Qin Xin to the Mo Residence.

"Brother-in-law, whose child is this? She's so adorable!" Mo Yu pranced about as she came to Qin Wentian's side, her demeanor was filled with the dynamic vitality of youth.

"My niece, I brought her along with me to play." Qin Wentian smiled as he tousled Mo Yu's hair. This little lass is really too intelligent, referring to him as her brother-in-law right off the bat. What a sensible child.

"Brother-in-law, I'm a little girl no longer." Mo Yu grinned.

"No difference to me." Mo Feng's voice suddenly drifted over. He then called out a greeting when he saw Qin Wentian, "Brother-in-law!"

"What's wrong? Are you going out?" Qin Wentian noticed Mo Feng was heading out to the streets.

"Mhm." Mo Feng nodded, as hints of dodging flashed in his gaze. "Brother-in-law, I'm going out for a walk. You should go accompany sis Qingcheng."

After speaking, Mo Feng ran off immediately. Mo Yu couldn't help but to giggle as she mysteriously stated, "Brother-in-law, this Mo Feng is going on a date. Do you believe it?"

"I do, who's the girl though?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"No idea." Mo Yu shook her head, "However I've seen her before, she's like a princess, quiet and elegant, even more beautiful than me. Mo Feng has already fallen in love but because his skin is too thin, he didn't dare to confess. It seems like the girl is about to leave soon, this was why Mo Feng gathered his courage and asked her out for a date. Maybe he would confess today?"

"Don't tell me you've even found out the location of his date?" Qin Wentian noticed the eyes of Mo Yu shining with a sneaky light as he couldn't help but roll his eyes.

"Well, that's a must isn't it." Mo Yu's eyes flickered as she contemplated Qin Wentian. Today, the Emperor of Chu personally paid a visit wishing to meet her brother-in-law. But the status that girl had isn't ordinary either, her bodyguards are all extremely powerful. Even their father told Mo Feng to give up. But since her brother-in-law is so outstanding, she wondered if his presence would give Mo Feng the courage needed to confess?

"Brother-in-law, wait awhile for me, I shall go call sis Qingcheng out. Let's go for a walk together." As she thought of this, that little lass Mo Yu ran off immediately. Qin Wentian stood there as he laughed. It seems like this lass has already formulated a plan involving him in it.

However, he was also fond of Mo Feng, he reminded him of himself. Ten years ago, didn't he fell in love silently with Mo Qingcheng too? Now, they are finally together while Mo Feng is only about to start his romance, this felt like samsara. As he

thought to here, a warm smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he gently pinched Qin Xin's little face, "Shall we go watch how elder brother Mo Feng will woo the girl?"

"Xin`er shall follow uncle." Qin Xin`s childish voice rang out. On the path to here, Qin Wentian brought her and soared up into the air, flying from the Sky Harmony City to Royal Capital at a great speed. This baby doll didn't throw any tantrums nor cry from fear, she simply tightly clutched onto Qin Wentian's arm while watching the scenery, in a very obedient manner!

Chapter 654: Conflict

Mo Yu and Mo Qingcheng went together with Qin Wentian while Little Rascal wagged its tail and followed behind them. Its eyes couldn't help but to shine when it noticed the little Xin`er in Qin Wentian's embrace.

At this moment, little Xin`er was contemplating Mo Qingcheng while she blinked. Her little mouth parted slightly as she spoke to Mo Qingcheng, "Sister, are you an immortal fairy?"

Mo Qingcheng started before she laughed. A child's words are always true because they were guileless by nature. Such a little doll asking if she's an immortal fairy wasn't a flattery but what she truly thought instead.

"Can elder sister hug you?" Mo Qingcheng laughed.

"Okay!" Little Xin`er opened her arms wide and was embraced by Mo Qingcheng. Her tiny arms were around Mo Qingcheng's neck and her innocent and adorable eyes were intently staring at this immortal fairy in front of her.

"Why...I'm an uncle while you are an elder sister..." Qin Wentian stated in a depressed manner.

"Brother-in-law, don't be sad. Why don't I hug you instead." Mo Yu opened her arms as though she wanted to console Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian rolled his eyes and harshly glared at this lass, his actions causing a mischievous smile to appear on Mo Yu's face.

Hastening her steps, Mo Yu walked to the center of both of them. Her left hand was holding on to Mo Qingcheng's hand while her right hand was holding onto Qin Wentian's arm as she pranced about and stated excitedly, "Let's go and see what sort of female would that fellow, Mo Feng, fall in love with."

There was an inn in the Royal Capital that projected a graceful and unique bearing. This inn was just opened around two years ago and was located in the best location in the Royal Capital. In this inn, the decorations were exquisite, yet wasn't luxurious and had the heartwarming feel of simplicity.

The name of this inn is the Drunken Wine Inn. In here, there are many different varieties of wine and the prices were all outrageous. However, there was a strange rule here. As long as you got drunk in the Drunken Wine Inn, no matter what you ate or drink in here, they would all be on the house, free of charge. Hence, there are usually two kinds of customers which frequent this place. The first kind was those who didn't mind the prices of the wine, while the second kind were those who love wine even more than their lives, or simply, drunkards.

"Drunken Wine Inn." Qin Wentian involuntarily recalled a friend of his when he saw this name. A faint smile appeared on his face, especially after he heard Mo Yu speaking about the strange rule. The owner of this inn couldn't be 'that' person right?

The Drunken Wine Inn was very large, there was a total of three levels and the prices of the wine on the third level was the most expensive. The rooms designated for wine drinking were covered

by curtains of pearls and there were even beautiful music being played, leading to the wonderful ambience.

Qin Wentian and the others entered an elegant room and through the pearl curtains, they could see two silhouettes opposite them. These two silhouettes belonged to two youngsters, the young man was quite handsome to look at, and the hints of childishness had yet to fade away from his features. The young woman had a composed and elegant feel to her. She was in a white dress and gave off a clear as ice and clean as jade aura, seemingly having a gentle character and was very beautiful. Her eyes were also sparkling with light, causing many people to involuntarily to be fond of her when they interacted.

Qin Wentian and the rest all watched on silently, yet on both the faces of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, hints of a faint laughter could be seen. It seemed like Mo Feng's taste really wasn't bad.

However, Qin Wentian had a bad feeling that Mo Feng's romance wouldn't be very smooth sailing. In another elegant room, there were several silhouettes within. Two among them were actually Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns and their attentions were all locked onto Mo Feng. Evidently, these people were the bodyguards of that female Mo Feng fell in love with.

With Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns as guards, that female was most certainly not someone of Chu but rather, there was a high possibility that she was from the Qing Continent where the Greencloud Pavilion was located.

"Do you really have to leave now? Is it not possible to stay a little

more?" Mo Feng's voice rang out, his gaze was filled with reluctance as he stared at the girl.

"Mhm." The young girl nodded her head, her melodious voice then rang out, "Is there any reason why would I remain behind?"

Mo Feng's eyes flashed with disappointment as he spoke in a low voice, "Yeah. You are right, why would you remain behind?"

"Silly, quickly say because you hope that she will stay. Damn it, he's too stupid." Mo Yu whispered, she was even more anxious than Mo Feng. That fellow truly didn't understand how the hearts of women worked.

"But... If I want to see you in the future, where can I find you?" Mo Feng gathered his courage and asked.

"Qing Continent, my home is there. If you wish to see me in the future, you can head over there." That young girl gently replied.

"Okay! I will go there in the future to look for you. You won't leave there right?" Mo Feng smiled in a simple-minded manner upon hearing the young girl's answer. She didn't mind telling him where she lived.

"I won't. This time, it's only because I'm feeling somewhat down so I came out to travel a little. My home is in the Qing Continent, why would I leave there?"

"Mhm, then it's a promise. I will definitely head over there to look for you in the future. At that time, you can't pretend that you don't know me okay?" Mo Feng was more at ease now, he sipped a mouthful of wine and although it was said that wine could bolster one's courage, he still wasn't brave enough to confess today. She was simply too outstanding to the point where Mo Feng felt inferior, he didn't dare to tell her the words in his heart.

"He's hopeless." Mo Yu was so anxious that she almost went mad. Mo Feng and the young girl both remained silent as they started focusing on eating and drinking their meal as though they were both at a loss of what to do.

Qin Wentian exchanged glances with Mo Qingcheng as he laughed. The inexperienced love between two youngsters was truly simple and honest.

"Brother-in-law, Mo Feng did indeed clearly state that he loved this girl. The purpose of him coming here today was to confess to her, but he actually chickened out. What a coward!" Mo Yu was fuming in anger. Her voice was very loud, causing Qin Wentian to blink as he understood her intentions.

And indeed, Mo Feng was instantly stunned the moment he heard Mo Yu's voice. An instant later, he turned red as he stared at the girl before him. The beautiful eyes of the young girl flashed with panic and shyness. However, she didn't lower her head. Although her face was burning as well, she continued to look at Mo Feng. Her limpid eyes caused the heartbeat of Mo Feng to quicken.

"This girl is in love with Mo Feng as well." Qin Wentian could tell

from the reactions of this girl.

"Brother-in-law is also here?" Mo Feng's heart was thumping rapidly. His brother-in-law was his idol ever since young. Back then, wasn't the love between him and sis Qingcheng also looked down upon by many people? However, his brother-in-law has never given up and continued preserving all the way and after ten years, he succeeded and even brought sis Qingcheng back home.

As he thought to here, Mo Feng's face grew even redder from agitation. He stared at the young girl and finally confessed, "Ling Yue, I love you."

The eyes of the girl instantly turned red as she heard the words. However, a radiant smile flashed through her eyes as she stated to Mo Feng, "Then, you have to work hard okay?"

When he heard that the girl didn't reject him, an expression of excitement appeared on Mo Feng's countenance. She told him to work hard, it was a form of encouragement. Although Ling Yue didn't directly agreed to him pursuing her, she didn't reject it as well. To him, this was already enough.

"Do you still have to leave?" Mo Feng asked.

Ling Yue's beautiful eyes flashed with a faint trace of sadness as she nodded her head. "My parents won't allow me to stay outside for too long. They've already sent people to fetch me. You will work hard right? You have to come to the Qing Continent to find me in the future."

"Mhm." Resolution flashed in Mo Feng's eyes. This sentence of Ling Yue was already enough for him. He stared at Ling Yue, as a trace of deep emotion flickered within. He then gathered his courage and asked, "Ling Yue, before you leave...can I kiss you?"

Ling Yue blushed as she stared left and right, her dainty hands clutching her dress tightly appearing exceptionally nervous.

"A lame toad lusting after the flesh of a heavenly swan?"

A cold voice filled with sarcasm drifted over. After which, a row of figures pushed apart the pearl curtains as they barged within. After these people appeared, the bodyguards of Ling Yue also moved, appearing protectively around her.

"Dong Yi, what's the meaning of this?" Ling Yue stared at the person in the led, it was a young man around twenty years of age. Right now, his countenance was twisted with rage and there were hints of disdain and mockery when he stared at Mo Feng.

"Ling Yue, for your sake, I travelled all the way from the Qing Continent to this small Chu Country, can't you feel how deep my love for you is? Who does this person think he is? He actually dares to sit together with you?" Dong Yi pointed his finger straight at Mo Feng as he rudely stated.

"Who are you to interfere in my matters?" An expression of anger appeared on Ling Yue's countenance as she glared at Dong Yi.

"Okay fine, I won't interfere in your matters. But no matter what, he is a different case though." Dong Yi's eyes were as sharp as swords as he stared at Mo Feng. "Kneel down in front of me and shout loudly that you are a lame toad wishing to lust after the flesh of a heavenly swan, and I will spare you today."

"You are the toad." Mo Yu rushed into the room and shouted as she stared at Dong Yi.

"Your helper?" Dong Yi laughed. "Mo Feng, a descendant of the Mo Residence. Before this, I didn't bother with you but who would have thought that you would be so impudent? It's fine if you don't want to kneel today but I'm afraid your Mo Residence might not be able to face up to the consequences."

"Who are you? Do you even have any qualifications to threaten me?" Mo Feng looked straight at Dong Yi as he spoke.

"Mo Feng, you better just kneel down and apologize. If not, the consequences would definitely be something your Mo Residence wouldn't be able to endure." Beside Dong Yi, there was a young man. This person was none other than Bu Xiao whom Qin Wentian met before back in Sky Harmony City. He is the current boyfriend of Autumn Snow.

"Bu Xiao." Mo Feng was acquainted with Bu Xiao, he knew that Bu Xiao was someone the Greencloud Imperial Empire sent to manage Chu. Bu Xiao's status was extraordinary.

"Bu Xiao, you dare to interfere in my matters?" Ling Yue's eyes turned cold.

"I naturally wouldn't dare to interfere in the matters of Miss Lingyue. However, Mo Feng truly doesn't know what's good for himself, he actually dared to make such a request of Miss Ling Yue. Since Dong Yi is a guest of my Greencloud Imperial Empire, I will naturally stand on his side." Bu Xiao calmly replied. Dong Yi also originated from the Qing Continent, he was also a disciple of a transcendent power - Misty Peak and he was in love with Ling Yue.

Ling Yue stared at her bodyguards but right now, she heard Dong Yi speaking to Mo Feng coldly, "Even if Ling Yue helps you today, she is going to leave soon anyway. If you don't kneel down now, I can assure you that the consequences that would befall the Mo Residence isn't something you would be able to imagine."

"Do you think you can escape?" Dong Yi snorted. Mo Feng's countenance twisted in agony, the Greencloud Imperial Empire was sanctioned by the Greencloud Pavilion. So it turns out that Ling Yue was from the transcendent power Greencloud Pavilion. Such a status caused him to be breathless from the pressure. He finally understood that Ling Yue truly did like him. If not, she would have directly rejected and wouldn't have asked him to work hard.

The conflict here swiftly cause an uproar in the Drunken Wine Inn. The gazes of many riveted over and even the master of the inn appeared. The master was a young-looking man and he walked over and calmly spoke, "Is it possible to shift this to elsewhere?"

"Immortal Drunken Wine, even though you are a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, you best not interfere in this matter." Bu Xiao icily exclaimed, his words causing Mo Feng to feel his body turning cold. They don't even respect a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign? But truth to be told, a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was really nothing in front of a transcendent power. And as he thought to here, Mo Feng paled, he didn't want his brother-in-law Qin Wentian and sis Qingcheng to be implicated in this matter!

Chapter 655: The Divine Weapon Gifted By Brother-In-Law

Right now, Immortal Drunken Wine has already stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm. Also, considering the close relationship he had with Chu Wuwei, he had an extraordinary status in Chu. However, Bu Xiao didn't seem keen on giving him any face because simply, Bu Xiao was someone from the Greencloud Imperial Empire.

Behind the Greencloud Imperial Empire was the Greencloud Pavilion. They didn't give a damn regarding low-leveled Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns.

As for Dong Yi, he was a disciple of Misty Peak, a transcendent power as well. How could he care for a small country like Chu? But when he saw Mo Feng confessing to the girl he loved, he couldn't help but rush out instantly, mocking Mo Feng for a toad that lusted after the flesh of a heavenly swan, wanting Mo Feng to kneel in apology. And if Mo Feng refused to, he would definitely cause the Mo Residence to suffer a calamity.

The countenance of Immortal Drunken Wine turned somewhat unsightly to behold. A beautiful woman then appeared beside him, this woman was none other than a teacher from the Emperor Star Academy, Mu Rou. She came by for a drink today and never expected to run into such a situation. The people of the Greencloud Imperial Empire were getting more and more brazen. Right now, even the status of the royal clan of Chu was worth nothing in their eyes because their troops were already stationed here in Chu. In addition, the Greencloud Imperial Empire was also the controller

of another ten countries.

Mo Feng was so angered that his entire body was shaking. A long spear appeared in his hands, this was the divine weapon Qin Wentian gifted to him. He had no way to endure Dong Yi threatening his clan. He was afraid that his actions would implicate the Mo Residence, would implicate sis Qingcheng, brother-in-law, and Mo Yu.

"The things here has nothing to do with my family. It's me who is in love with Ling Yue and I won't kneel to you. If you are a man, don't implicate others in this. Do you dare fight a battle with me?" Mo Feng pointed his long spear straight at Dong Yi.

"Mo Feng, leave now." Ling Yue turned and spoke to Mo Feng. Fighting against Dong Yi? Wasn't Mo Feng courting death?

"I won't leave." Mo Feng shook his head. Dong Yi stared at him as his lips parted in a malicious smile filled with mockery. "Fighting against me? You are not worthy. Since you don't want to kneel, you, go make him kneel for me."

As the sound of Dong Yi's voice faded, a silhouette dashed out towards Mo Feng. It was an expert at the Yuanfu Realm. His palms blasted out as the manifestation of a huge palm imprint pressed down, exuding a crushing might. Mo Feng clutched his long spear tightly and infused his astral energy into it. After which, he stabbed out the spear towards that expert and closed his eyes, hoping for the best. He knew he wasn't a match for this opponent.

"Bzzz!" A resplendent beam of light erupted forth from the tip of the long spear. The terrifying pressure emitted directly shattered the palm imprint and slammed right into that Yuanfu expert. That opponent of his instantly turned ashen as he slammed onto the ground, deader than dead.

This abrupt scene caused everyone to be stunned. Mo Feng stared at the long spear in his hand as his body trembled.

This wasn't a strength that belonged to him, it was the power of his divine weapon. This spear was so powerful...

"Mhm?" Dong Yi frowned as he commanded another lackey. "Go get him for me."

That person nodded and stepped out, advancing towards Mo Feng. A terrifying fiery aura bore down on Mo Feng's body. At this instant, Mo Feng tightly clutched his long spear and infused astral energy into it frenziedly. He could faintly sense that his astral energy could activate the divine inscription within the long spear as an unprecedented strength flowed from the divine weapon into him, causing Mo Feng to feel a surge of power.

"Bzz!" Stepping forward, Mo Feng stabbed out his long spear once more. Yet another resplendent beam of silvery light containing an intense penetration power zoomed out. His opponent didn't even have any chances to react before the silvery beam of light drilled through his body as he too, slammed on the ground, dead.

"This gift from brother-in-law..." Mo Feng dumbfoundedly stared

at the long spear in his hands.

"What a powerful divine weapon." Mu Rou exclaimed in shock. Staring at that weapon, she was reminded of that genius of yesteryear. That genius who had incredible attainments in the field of Divine Inscriptions. It was him who had changed her destiny.

Ling Yue's beautiful eyes were filled with amazement. She stared at Mo Feng as she asked, "Mo Feng, is that really your divine weapon?"

"My brother-in-law gifted it to me." Mo Feng replied, his words causing Ling Yue to be thunderstruck. Mo Feng's brother-in-law?!

Dong Yi's eyes gleamed with greed as he stated to an old man near him. That old man's eyes glimmered sharply as he replied, "Understood, I will obtain it."

After speaking, that old man stepped out and in an instant, a stifling pressure directly pressed down on Mo Feng. When the old man took another step forward, Mo Feng felt his entire body directly being pressed. He was slammed onto the ground in a prostrate position and had no way to lift his spear. This old man was someone at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, the disparity in strength between them was simply too vast. Just using his aura to suppress Mo Feng was already enough, Mo Feng couldn't do anything to resist.

"Stay your hand." Ling Yue screamed, only to hear the old man

coldly snorting as a long vine manifested and whistled outwards, grabbing that divine spear over.

The old man placed that spear in his hand and turned back to Dong Yi as he stated, "This is a fourth-ranked divine weapon."

The hearts of the crowd shivered. A fourth-ranked divine weapon in the hands of someone of the junior generation in Chu? Where did he obtain such a powerful weapon?

"Mo Feng, are you okay?" Ling Yue hurried to Mo Feng's side, helping him to sit up. Mo Feng smiled bitterly as he spoke to Ling Yue. "Ling Yue, maybe I won't have the chance to look for you in the future."

"No, you will definitely be able to." Ling Yue shook her head vehemently, "I won't allow them to touch you."

Mo Feng bitterly shook his head. With the Mo Residence in Chu, there was no way for him to escape alone. And because he offended the Greencloud Imperial Empire, it was a calamity to those of the Mo Clan.

In the room opposite, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng both remained silent, watching the scene play out. It wasn't that they didn't want to act; but because, Qin Wentian felt that Mo Feng still had a very long path ahead of him. If he wished to pursue Ling Yue, he had to depend on himself. Qin Wentian naturally could help him to resolve his troubles and even might be able to get Ling Yue to marry him but all in all at the very end, if Mo Feng didn't

have sufficient strength, he would still lose everything.

It wasn't a bad idea to let him endure some pressure. As a man, Mo Feng mustn't grow up in a protective environment, it would only do him good to face some real pressure.

However, Mo Feng's actions earlier did make Qin Wentian satisfied. Resolution and a sense of responsibility. Mo Feng would surely become a man of indomitable spirit in the future.

"Mo Feng is a good kid." Mo Qingcheng smiled. The young boy back then has already grown so strong now.

"Mhm, a good little fellow indeed." Qin Wentian smiled as he nodded. Little Xin'er hugged Mo Qingcheng and looked at Qin Wentian. "Uncle, I heard daddy say you are very powerful. There seems to be a lot of people bullying brother over there, can you help brother to drive them away?"

"Mhm, okay." Qin Wentian gently pinched the cheeks of his niece. Before this, no one really paid any attention to the room they were in but as the childish voice of Qin Xin rang out, the gazes of many people were shifted into that direction.

A surge of power gushed over, shattering the pearl curtains but when everyone saw the people inside, they all stood there stunned in amazement.

The young man projected an extraordinary demeanor and

although no hints of his aura leaked out, just simply sitting there gave people a feeling of imposingness; and as for the lady, she had an empire-toppling countenance, so breathtakingly beautiful that everything would lose their luster in comparison.

They were hugging a beautiful female child that resembled a porcelain doll, giving off the feeling that they were one happy family, engendering envy in others.

However, Immortal Drunken Wine and Mu Rou stood there thunderstruck when their gazes land on the two of them. Earlier, they didn't pay attention to this room either. To think that both Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng would appear before them just like that.

"Sis, brother-in-law." Mo Yu's eyes were red from crying. Mo Feng was bullied by people and even had his clan threatened, yet she was helpless. She should have listened to her father's advice and warned Mo Feng. Although Ling Yue was a very good girl, Mo Feng was simply not suitable for her.

"Is this person the brother-in-law of Mo Feng?" Expressions of astonishment appeared on the faces of many.

Bu Xiao naturally also noticed Qin Wentian. And upon hearing how Mo Yu called them, his countenance grew incredibly unsightly to behold. Sis and brother-in-law?

Yesterday, he was already very unhappy when he saw Qin Wentian. His woman Autumn Snow seemed to have something

going on with Qin Wentian in the past and yet today, he discovered that the woman next to Qin Wentian was so beautiful that it caused him to be breathless. So beautiful that it left the beauty of Autumn Snow in the dust.

Merely a son of the Wu King? On what grounds does he have to have such an immortal fairy as his woman?

"Brother-in-law, I'm sorry..." Mo Feng apologized, feeling a guilt in his heart. It was too embarrassing, he had even implicated sis Qingcheng and his brother-in-law.

Ling Yue who was by the side of Mo Feng contemplated the two of them as she silently sighed in admiration in her heart. What a beautiful couple.

"No problem." Qin Wentian held Mo Yu's hand as he walked to the side of Mo Feng. He gently tousled the hair on Mo Feng's head as he smiled, "Little fellow, you did good today."

Mo Feng started as he stared at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. Why was his brother-in-law still so relaxed? Was he not even nervous at all?

"Your name is Ling Yue?" Qin Wentian shifted his gaze onto Ling Yue as he smiled.

"Mhm." Ling Yue nodded her head, for some reason when she gazed into the eyes of Qin Wentian, an unknown confidence welled

up in her. It felt as though as long as this person was present, everything today could be settled effortlessly.

"A wonderful girl indeed. Are you from the Greencloud Pavilion?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Yes..." Ling Yue nodded.

"Is Qian Mengyu and old man Gongyang still doing well?"

Ling Yue stiffened when she heard Qin Wentian's words. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light. This man was actually acquainted with Qian Mengyu and Gongyang Hong?

Chapter 656: Get The Emperor Of Greencloud Imperial Empire To See Me

Right now, Qian Mengyu and Gongyang Hong both weren't doing very well in the Greencloud Pavilion. In truth, ever since the second Ascendant of their Greencloud Pavilion was born, old man Greencloud was driven away while the inner structure of the Greencloud Pavilion underwent a complete change.

The personality of the new master of Greencloud Pavilion was completely different compared to old man Greencloud. The new ascendant had a heart filled with ambition and allied with the Misty Peak to deal with the Setting Sun Mountain, seizing their power and resources. What he wanted was to move from this remote region of Grand Xia to the most luxurious region where Ginkou, and the Moon Continent was located. Only that place was enough for him where he could contend for hegemony.

"I'll chat with you later." Qin Wentian smiled upon noting the eyes of Ling Yue flickering. He then turned his eyes onto Immortal Drunken Wine and Mu Rou as he laughed, "Long time no see."

"Long time no see indeed. I heard you came back yesterday and Wuwei even paid a visit to the Mo Residence. Have you met with him already?" Immortal Drunken Wine smiled causing the expressions of everyone present to freeze. The 'Wuwei' in the sentence of Immortal Drunken Wine had a very high possibility of it being the current Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei.

Chu Wuwei paid a visit to this young man?

"I just missed meeting him i guess." Qin Wentian smiled and shook his head.

"Well he missed you, but I coincidentally ran into you. It's been too long since we last met, you must definitely join me in drinking a few cups of wine later." Immortal Drunken Wine laughed.

"Sure." Qin Wentian nodded.

"I will join you guys as well." Mu Rou had a radiant smile on her face. It has been so many years, she didn't expect to run into Qin Wentian again. This fellow was even more inscrutable than before and right now, his cultivation base must definitely already be higher compared to Immortal Drunken Wine. In addition, the divine weapon he casually gave to Mo Feng was actually a fourth-ranked divine weapon. One could only wonder how high his attainments in the field of Divine Inscriptions currently are.

"Mu Rou, it has been so many years but you are still as beautiful as ever." Qin Wentian laughed, his words causing Mu Rou to blush. She glanced at Mo Qingcheng who was beside Qin Wentian and replied, "Oh? Do you want to pursue me? I will agree for sure."

"Eh..." Qin Wentian saw Mu Rou winking at him as he couldn't help but to smile wryly. To think that he was the one being teased instead. And seeing the gaze of Qingcheng currently riveted on him, no matter how audacious he was, Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to make another comment at all.

Qin Wentian then shifted his gaze onto Dong Yi. How could he possess any good will to this person who threatened the entire clan of his in laws? He merely glanced at him before shifting his gaze to others.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian's disregard for him, Dong Yi coldly spoke, "If Mo Feng still refuse to kneel, you can kneel in his position. However if you refuse to as well, I'm magnanimous enough to allow your girlfriend to kneel on your behalf.

After speaking, Dong Yi swept his gaze onto Mo Qingcheng. He had never seen such a beautiful woman before. Although he was fond of Ling Yue, it was impossible for his heart not to be moved when he saw a woman as beautiful as Mo Qingcheng.

"Is he someone from Greencloud Pavilion as well?" Qin Wentian turned to Ling Yue as he inquired.

Ling Yue shook her head and replied, "He's from the Misty Peak."

"No wonder he has no manners." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. After that, he looked at Bu Xiao and spoke, "On behalf of Autumn Snow, I won't make things difficult for you. Just scram and within seven days, get the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to come and see me. If he doesn't turn up within these seven days, tell him he has no need to come here any longer."

This was the first time Qin Wentian spoke to Dong Yi and Bu Xiao and that single sentence from him caused everyone present to be dumbstruck.

Within seven days get the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire to come and see him? If the Emperor didn't turn up within this time span, he has no need to come here any longer?

How brazen was this? Summoning the Emperor to see him. This was so arrogant that Bu Xiao involuntarily began laughing uproariously. He stared at Qin Wentian as though he was staring at a fool.

"Did I hear you wrongly?" Bu Xiao glanced to his left and right. He simply didn't dare to imagine that there would be such a foolish person in Chu. Could it be that he didn't understand what situation he was currently in?

"You didn't hear wrongly. Not long ago a lame toad appeared here but now, an idiot showed up as well." Dong Yi icily stated.

Bzzz!

Qin Wentian's gaze abruptly shifted back to Dong Yi. At that instant, his originally calm gaze blazed with a terrifying light and just an instant was sufficient to bring over an overwhelming pressure crushing down on Dong Yi. After which, screams of agony rang out as Dong Yi's body trembling violently.

Next, Dong Yi floated in the air. His body wasn't under his control any longer.

Dong Yi stared at Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian's eyes were incredibly fiendish. In this instant, just a single glance was sufficient to pierce through all the way to his soul causing him to feel a bone-biting chill right down to his core. He struggled madly yet he discovered that there was an omnipresent force restricting him, lifting him higher and higher in the air.

"ARGHHH!" Dong Yi screamed till he was hoarse. This abrupt change to the situation caused everyone to be dumbfounded as they stared at Qin Wentian with trepidation.

"For the things you've done today, it's too advantageous for you if you just die once." Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with demonic light and instantly, Dong Yi was dragged into a terrifying dreamscape. Countless blood-colored long lances penetrated his body causing him to spasm and convulse as his countenance turned pale from the pain.

Dong Yi wanted Mo Feng to kneel and even threatened the entire Mo Residence. After that, he threatened Qin Wentian, and even dragged Mo Qingcheng into it wanting her to kneel?

Just that sentence has already marked Dong Yi's death sentence.

A disciple of the Misty Peak? Back then in the Royal Sacred Sect, if it wasn't for the obstruction of so many experts, he even dared to kill Zai Qiu, a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. What the hell is Misty Peak? Which tier of power can they be considered to belong to?

Mo Feng and Mo Yu's eyes widened as they stared at Qin Wentian in amazement.

Their brother-in-law was very strong, so strong that it exceeded their imaginations.

"Release him." That old man who took Mo Feng's spear away coldly hollered, only to see that he was brandishing that long spear now right at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian swept a glance at him. And just a single glance made that old man feel an incomparably sharp beam of light lacerating his body, shredding his soul into pieces. That old man shivered as he stared at the young man before him with fear. Why would Chu have such a powerful person?

"Sir, we are people from the Misty Peak." That old man's aura weakened. Right now, he could only try to use the name of his sect to pressure Qin Wentian.

"His life is mine. As for the others, get the fuck out of my sight. If you all wish to take revenge, tell the master of Misty Peak to come and look for me." Qin Wentian took a step forward and as his step landed, a booming sound rang out as that old Heavenly Dipper Sovereign fell onto the ground. He felt as though his entire body was being pierced by swords as traces of blood leaked from his mouth.

He was scared silly, and when he inclined his head to look at Qin Wentian again, the long spear in his hand was already thrown

away.

If they want revenge, get the master of Misty Peak to look for him? What tyrannical words, it sounded like bullshit but in front of such power, this old man didn't even dare to think about revenge. In fact, it was highly probable that if they wanted to deal with this young man, only the master of Misty Peak would have the ability to do so. How terrifying was this young man exactly?

The others all stared in a dumbstruck manner as everyone trembled in terror. Everywhere Qin Wentian's gaze passed by, the people there would all lower their heads not daring to meet those eyes of his which resembled sharp swords.

Dong Yi who was still floating in the air was moaning in misery. Earlier, he thought Qin Wentian was an idiot but right now he was so frightened that his face went completely pale, with no hints of blood in it.

"Senior, junior had unintentionally offended you earlier. Please forgive me." Dong Yi's voice was quavering.

Qin Wentian glanced at Mo Qingcheng. Mo Qingcheng understood and turned about as she used her hands to cover little Xin'er's eyes. After which, Qin Wentian's palm blasted out and Dong Yi's body completely shattered into dust as a rumbling sound rocked the area. Not even a droplet of blood remained... Dong Yi simply vanished into thin air.

When Bu Xiao stared at Qin Wentian once more, he could no

longer look at him normally. His entire body was trembling from fear.

He simply didn't dare to believe how strong Qin Wentian was. Just a single step from him caused a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign to collapse onto the ground.

He finally understood why Autumn Snow acted unusual yesterday, and he also understood why the woman beside Qin Wentian would be so beautiful.

The two of them, simply weren't people belonging to the same world.

When Qin Wentian shifted his glance back to Bu Xiao, Bu Xiao's entire body froze as though he was awaiting judgement.

"Let me remind you once again. If he isn't here within seven days, he need not come again." Qin Wentian spoke and took another step forward. An explosive sound thundered out as Bu Xiao was sent flying at a great speed by a terrifying force, instantly vanishing from the vision of the crowd.

"Still not scrambling? Do all of you need me to invite you out?" Qin Wentian swept his gaze onto the men Dong Yi brought over. Those people were as though they had been released from death and hurriedly sprinted away, departing the area. They couldn't even breath smoothly if they stayed. That stifling pressure was too hard to endure.

Revenge? They didn't dare to entertain this notion. Wanting the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire to see him the instant he spoke? Telling the master of Misty Peak to look for him if he wants revenge? How could small-time characters like them have thoughts like this? Dong Yi probably died for nothing, this time around, he had rammed his toes into a steel board.

It wasn't that Qin Wentian didn't dare to kill them, he simply couldn't be bothered to. The mastermind of today's event was Dong Yi and he ended up having his soul dispersed, not even a drop of blood was left. When killing Dong Yi, that young man didn't even hesitate at all.

"Brother-in-law!" Mo Yu dumbly stared at everything that happened as she felt chaos erupting in her mind. She was so stunned that she couldn't think straight.

"Ahhh...brother-in-law, you have to teach me cultivation!" Mo Yu rushed up and hugged one of Qin Wentian's arms tightly. The world which she once knew had been turned topsy-turvy by Qin Wentian. She was born in a major clan of Chu and her grandfather was a Heavenly Dipper Sovereign that could be considered experienced and knowledgeable. She knew that the Greencloud Pavilion and Misty Peak were powers which they couldn't afford to antagonize. However, a casual sentence which Qin Wentian threw out, was actually a summons for the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to come and see him?

She had seen many young geniuses before, and many of them wanted to pursue her. Those people would always like to flaunt their abilities, and faint hints of arrogance could be heard when

they spoke. However, could they really even be considered arrogant? Today, she finally witnessed for herself what the word 'arrogance' meant, and also finally understood what it meant to be proud. Having such a powerful brother-in-law was undoubtedly something she was proud of.

As for the Chu Country? Didn't the Emperor of Chu come by personally himself to pay a visit to her brother-in-law? With her brother-in-law present, those from the Greencloud Imperial Empire would no longer strut around brazenly right? Mo Yu's mind was now painted by many beautiful pictures. With her brother-in-law here, she no longer felt any pressure!

Chapter 657: Earthquake In The Royal Capital

The shock in Mo Feng's heart was even stronger compared to Mo Yu. He was still standing there in an dumbfounded manner as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Was this his brother-in-law's true strength? How powerful is brother-in-law exactly?

Ling Yue who was beside Mo Feng had a better understanding towards how powerful Qin Wentian was. Her face was filled with startlement, Mo Feng's brother-in-law was actually acquainted with: Qian Mengyu, Gongyang Hong, and even knew about the Greencloud Pavilion and Misty Peak. In that case, he should know very well the tier of strength these two transcendent powers belonged to. Yet, he still stated in such a grand manner telling the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to come see him within seven days. And if those from the Misty Peak wanted revenge, get the master of their sect to find him directly? One could very well imagine the level Qin Wentian was at.

However, he was still so young? He should still be below thirty, right? Has he really achieved such attainments? It was too incredible.

"Mo Feng, the long spear I gave you is still on the ground. Don't you want it any more?" Qin Wentian stated as he looked at Mo Feng.

"I do." Mo Feng scrambled over and picked his weapon up, only to truly feel at this instant how 'heavy' this weapon was. Only now did he know the weight of this weapon, it was a fourth-ranked divine long spear and the him right now simply wasn't worthy of it. Maybe, only after he stepped into the Heavenly Dipper Realm would he be able to truly treat this as his own weapon.

"Brother-in-law, that dress you gave me, what level of power is it?" Mo Yu tugged on Qin Wentian's arm, her countenance filled with the endless vitality of youth, regaining her earlier bubblyness.

"Fourth-ranked." Qin Wentian shook his head as a wry smile appeared on his face. Mo Yu giggled in happiness. In the entire Mo Residence, other than sis Qingcheng and her brother-in-law, only Mo Feng had a fourth-ranked divine weapon. Not only that, his fourth-ranked spear seemed even stronger compared to ordinary fourth-ranked weapons.

Mo Qingcheng couldn't help but laugh when she saw this scene. Right now, she walked up and her gaze landed on Ling Yue as she spoke with a smile. "Mo Feng, are you not going to introduce your friend to us?"

"Ah..." Mo Feng started, he scratched his head and he wanted to extend his hand to help Ling Yue up only to retract it suddenly. Ling Yue was as though she could feel his intentions. Before he retracted his arms, Ling Yue voluntarily shot out her arms and held on to Mo Feng's hands, her face tinged with the lovely pink of shyness.

Mo Feng's heart pounded with increasing intensity, he stared at

the smiling Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng as he spoke, "Ling Yue, this is my elder sis Mo Qingcheng, sis Qingcheng was the number one beauty in Chu ten years ago. But naturally, she still is now. And as for this, he is my brother-in-law Qin Wentian. When I was still very young, brother-in-law obtained the position of the top ranker in the Jun Lin Banquet when he was merely seventeen. After that, sis Qingcheng was harmed by someone else and brother-in-law roamed the world looking for her. Ten years later, he held sis Qingcheng's hand as they returned to Chu to prepare for their wedding."

Ling Yue seriously listened as she stared at the immortal couple in front of her. Although Mo Feng only gave a brief introduction, his words caused currents of warmth to flow in her heart. She didn't expect that the story between this couple would be such a poignant legend. After ten years, Qin Wentian returned in an overwhelming fashion and married the girl he fell in love with ten years ago. Would the story between her and Mo Feng be as beautiful as well?

"Sis, brother-in-law, this is Ling Yue." Mo Feng smiled guilelessly, tightly holding onto Ling Yue's hand. He definitely must be like his brother-in-law, holding the hands of the woman he loved, never letting go for all eternity.

Mo Qingcheng retrieved a few bottles of pills and passed them to Ling Yue as she smiled, "The pills in the red bottle are known as the Spirit Washing Pills, the pills in the blue bottle are known as the Meridians Molding Pills, and the pills in the brown bottle are known as the Limit Break Pellets. Even if you are in the Heavenly Dipper Realm, you can break through to the next level by consuming one of these, save these for the future. The pills in the

green bottle are known as the Revival Pills, before you break through to Celestial Phenomenon, it can cure all wounds and poisons. Don't waste this on minor injuries. Just take all these as my meeting gifts to you."

Ling Yue stared at Mo Qingcheng in shock. A medicinal pill that could forcibly raise one's level even in the Heavenly Dipper Realm? A medicinal pill that could cure all injuries and poisons under the Celestial Phenomenon Realm? Even the Greencloud Pavilion wouldn't have such heaven-defying pills. Ling Yue felt more than a little embarrassed receiving these gifts.

"Ling Yue, since sis Qingcheng wants to give them to you, just accept them." Mo Feng spoke in a low voice. Ling Yue nodded and only then did she carefully keep these medicinal pills. Staring at the fairy-like maiden before her, she could see a trace of fondness and doting in Mo Qingcheng's eyes. Mo Qingcheng truly treated her as a junior from her own family. Her gaze was so gentle, causing Ling Yue to feel very comfortable.

"Thank you elder sister." Ling Yue obediently replied.

"I didn't really prepare any gifts today. Ling Yue, take a look at these divine weapons, just pick whatever you like." Qin Wentian waved his hands as a row of divine weapons appeared before him. Instantly, the entire inn lit up, the auras emanated from each of the divine weapons even caused the Heavenly Dipper Sovereign guards around Ling Yue to feel a sense of breathlessness.

Never in their wildest imaginations would they have ever thought that Mo Feng who was looked down upon by them would

actually have such a powerful elder sister and brother-in-law. Not only that, the two of them seemed to dote on Mo Feng exceptionally. Just simply this point could change that silly little fellow Mo Feng's destiny. A person achieving the Dao, a chicken rising up to the heavens as a phoenix. Mo Feng's stroke of good fortune wasn't something everyone could hope to have.

"Little Miss, pick some." Seeing how Ling Yue was still hesitating, her Heavenly Dipper Sovereign guards felt somewhat depressed. The plethora of divine weapons in front of them were all high-grade fourth-ranked divine weapons, allowing Ling Yue to pick anything from them yet their little miss was standing as though dumbstruck, not knowing what to do.

Ling Yue stepped forwards and picked a divine sharp sword and a defensive-type robe-shaped divine weapon. One for attack, the other for defence. After which, a gentle smile appeared on her face as she looked at Qin Wentian, "I'm done.."

"Take this Wing-type divine weapon as well." Qin Wentian laughed and passed another divine weapon to Ling Yue. This particular divine weapon in the form of wings could be equipped to enhance Ling Yue's speed.

"Okay..." Ling Yue's cheeks flushed red, nodding her head. Only then did Qin Wentian put away the divine weapons. After that, he took out quite a few golden scrolls and passed them to Ling Yue, "These are spatial transference scrolls, just inject astral energy into them and you would be able to teleport away in the face of danger. Keep them well."

The hearts of the bodyguards of Ling Yue all shivered. How wealthy was this couple in front of them? Gifting away such valuable items so casually.

How could Ling Yue fail to understand how valuable the gifts were when she heard Qin Wentian's words? She blushed and stared at the gentle smile in Qin Wentian's eyes as she replied, "Thank you brother-in-law."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng exchanged glances as they laughed. Referring to them as sis and brother-in-law made them very comfortable in their heart. They wouldn't interfere in the relationship between Mo Feng and Ling Yue and could only help out to the best of their abilities. Ling Yue by referring to them as such, has already indicated how she truly felt towards Mo Feng.

"Sis, brother-in-law, you guys are so biased." Mo Yu laughed evilly as though she was planning to rob them dry.

"When we return there will naturally be other benefits for you." Mo Qingcheng glared at this lass, and only then did a satisfied smile appeared on Mo Yu's face.

"Xin`er wants some too!" Little Xin`er in Mo Qingcheng's embrace stared at Mo Qingcheng. Upon seeing that cute little doll in her arms, Mo Qingcheng laughed and gently pinched her cheeks, "Okay, of course Xin`er would have some as well."

"Sister fairy is so nice!" Little Xin`er cupped her hands on Mo Qingcheng's face as a smile of happiness flashed on her face.

Upon seeing this, everyone couldn't help but to smile. This scene does indeed give people a heartwarming feeling.

"Let's sit down before we chat." Qin Wentian shift his gaze onto Immortal Drunken Wine and Mu Rou as he continued, "How about some wine?"

"Sure, I will go get it." Immortal Drunken Wine laughed as he turned and left. After which, the people all returned to their respective rooms and sat down. The bodyguards of Ling Yue could read the mood and tactfully retreated. Among them were characters that were Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. When placed in chu these characters were almost considered gods. However, in front of this couple status meant nothing. If they were not friends or family, even characters at the Heavenly Dipper Realm wouldn't have the qualifications to sit together with them.

Immortal Drunken Wine retrieved the best wine in the inn. A fragrance filled the air as the cap was popped and a sweet taste lingered after the wine was swallowed. As the wine passed through the throat and into the body, it brought about a warmth that circulated through the meridians and energy channels of the wine-drinker. For those who admire wine, they could clearly feel this effect even more.

"Back then I knew long ago you were a dragon among humans. This parting lasted for ten years and now, I can only look up and admire you. If I had known earlier, I would have left Chu, roaming the world together with you and Chu Mang." Immortal Drunken Wine toasted as he sighed.

"You are a person who is so deeply in love with wine, your personality is unconstrained and carefree, it's already destined that you would lead a life without care nor worries. Even if time turned back to the past, you wouldn't choose to leave with us." Qin Wentian smiled as though he had already seen through Immortal Drunken Wine.

"To think that other than Wuwei, you are the only one that understands me." Immortal Drunken Wine laughed. "Back then during the Jun Lin Banquet, me and Wuwei bet on your victory. And we didn't even expect that we would win, yet who would have thought the ending would be so marvelous.

Immortal Drunken Wine drank a few more cups as they chatted about memories of the past. Mu Rou silently listened by the side, she evidently chose to be quiet. Maybe, she didn't know what to say. Although ten years ago, she silently fell in love with this young man before her and now that she saw him together with Mo Qingcheng, she truly blessed them with her heart. They were destined to be an immortal couple.

As time flowed by, the Drunken Wine Inn got livelier and livelier as they continued chatting. News soon spread throughout the Royal Capital of Chu, causing a commotion like an earthquake.

Ten years later, Qin Wentian the number one ranker of the Jun Lin Banquet, as well as the number one beauty of Chu, Mo Qingcheng, returned hand in hand. In the Drunken Wine Inn, a conflict happened between Qin Wentian and the Greencloud Imperial Empire as well as those from Misty Peak. He

domineeringly killed a person and told the others to scram. He even brazenly commanded the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire to see him within seven days. Evidently, the commotion caused by this matter wasn't small and proliferated out rapidly, shocking the entire country.

It has been over ten years, although Qin Wentian had left Chu for a very long time, his story would still be mentioned by people. These ten years, the reason why Chu Wuwei was the emperor was because of a single sentence from Qin Wentian. With the return of such a character, how could the people of Chu not be shocked?

Although the outside world was in an uproar, the atmosphere in the Drunken Wine Inn was as calm as ever. The Emperor Chu Wuwei brought some men and personally paid a visit to the Drunken Wine Inn, causing the guests inside to be badly shocked. Seems like the rumors in the past were true. The instant Qin Wentian appeared, Chu Wuwei personally visited.

Chu Wuwei and Chu Mang appeared together in the inn. Qin Wentian naturally felt joy in his heart, as expected, Chu Mang did indeed return to Chu already. It seems like his feelings towards his elder brother Chu Wuwei had never changed in the slightest!

"Long time no see." Chu Wuwei was still as carefree as ever as he smiled at Qin Wentian.

"It has been a long time indeed." Qin Wentian nodded. He then stood up, embracing Chu Mang as he laughed, "Big Bro Chu Mang, how have you been?"

"Mhm, I'm doing well." Chu Mang used his strength and embraced Qin Wentian back as a guileless smile appeared on his face. When Chu Wuwei saw the relationship between the two of them, his eyes couldn't help but flicker with hints of a faint smile!

Chapter 658: Welcoming An Arrival

"Big Bro Chu Mang, Fan Le and Ouyang were separated from you very early on?" Qin Wentian recalled their companions. Chu Mang nodded and spoke, "Back then we split from each other after we left the Royal Sacred Region. However, they agreed to meet in the Unmatched Realm, so if we head over there, we should be able to find them."

"Mhm, very soon, I will be holding my wedding with Qingcheng. If those fellows dare to not show up, I won't spare them." Qin Wentian laughed. He first returned with Qingcheng to Chu, but he would still need to make a trip to Grand Xia. Firstly, it was to invite his brothers to his wedding. Secondly, there was also another matter which he needed to settle.

"If they dare to not show up at your wedding, I will be the first not to spare them." Chu Mang laughed happily. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were going to get married soon? What a happy occasion. Back then when he heard Qin Wentian barged up the Pill Emperor Hall alone, those companions of his all felt extremely agonized in their hearts. Luckily, everything was now over. The Pill Emperor Hall was nothing to Qin Wentian now. He was a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, and the foster-son of the Human Emperor of ancient Ye. Just a single statement from him could cause the entire Pill Emperor Hall to vanish into nothingness.

Chu Mang had left the Royal Sacred Region for quite some time, he didn't know that Qin Wentian had already left the Battle Sword Sect in order to prevent the Battle Sword Sect from being implicated because of the conflict between him and the Royal Sacred Sect. After all, the Battle Sword Sect was one of the nine

great sects that were subordinate to the Royal Sacred Sect.

The new comers were invited in to be seated and after they exchanged conversational greetings, Qin Wentian stared at Chu Wuwei as he asked, "What's going on with the Greencloud Imperial Empire?"

As he spoke, he glanced at Ling Yue. Ling Yue was someone from the Greencloud Pavilion, she should know of some things as well.

"I went to the Mo Residence this morning and wanted to consult with you on some things. The Greencloud Imperial Empire is naturally a power formed by the Greencloud Pavilion. Their purpose is to gather the ten countries under them together, and forming into one huge empire. They were very strict with regards to their methods of control and I don't have the ability to change any of their decisions." Chu Wuwei replied.

Ling Yue nodded in agreement.

"Ling Yue, is this the intention of old man Greencloud?" Qin Wentian inquired. Ling Yue started and glanced at Qin Wentian. But right now, she could accept the fact that Qin Wentian was acquainted with old man Greencloud. After all, with the strength he showed earlier, his cultivation base should be at a very high level. It was very possible that he had interactions with the upper echelons of the Greencloud Pavilion before.

"Old man Greencloud left the Greencloud Pavilion long ago. After the Nine Mystical Palace was destroyed, the second Celestial

Phenomenon Ascendant of our Greencloud Pavilion was born. He claimed himself as the master and was truly powerful. He engaged old man Greencloud in a battle for the rights of control of the Greencloud Pavilion. At the end...old man Greencloud was defeated. Hence, he could only choose to leave Greencloud Pavilion and roam the world.

"Two Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in one sect, shouldn't that add to the power of Greencloud Pavilion instead? Why would there be an internal conflict?" Qin Wentian asked bewilderedly. Back then, the Great Solar Chen Clan was so powerful simply because they had three ascendants. The existence of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant in Grand Xia was extraordinary, they could become the leaders of a transcendent power.

"The Greencloud Sovereign is powerful and ambitious. His relationship with old man Greencloud wasn't harmonious and wanted absolute control over the sect. For those who disagree with him, although he wouldn't go as far as to injure or kill them, he shunted them to a branch of Greencloud Pavilion where they would receive no power nor benefits. Gongyang Hong and Qian Mengyu were the ones who objected to the forming of Greencloud Imperial Empire back then and now...they no longer have any authority in the Greencloud Pavilion.

Qin Wentian's brows twitched. Seems like the strength of this new ascendant was very formidable. He was someone who had an extremely strong desire to be in control.

Although old man Greencloud became an ascendant long before the Greencloud Sovereign, at the lower levels, how powerful

someone is in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm wasn't determined by the amount of time they have broken through to Celestial Phenomenon. In the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, the difference in the constellation condensed may lead to a very vast disparity in strength.

"The status of the branch I'm in has already weakened. Those in the upper echelons hope that I can marry someone from Misty Peak, thereby improving the relationship between the two transcendent powers. In fact, these marriage alliance happened several times. It was precisely because of this matter that I decided to travel about to ease my heart." Ling Yue lowered her head and spoke. In fact, her branch in Greencloud Pavilion had an extraordinary status but now because of the rise of the new Greencloud Sovereign, they had to listen to his orders."

"I see." Qin Wentian nodded his head. He smiled at Ling Yue as he continued, "Ling Yue, don't go back to Greencloud Pavilion temporarily. Just stay and have fun in Chu, allowing Mo Feng to accompany you. Your family members will understand in the future."

When Ling Yue heard Qin Wentian's words, she felt a sense of strangeness. But noting the concern in his eyes, she didn't reject it. Qin Wentian was surely suggesting for her own good, and hence, she nodded, "Okay."

Chu Wuwei didn't continue on with the Greencloud Imperial Empire conversation. Since Qin Wentian already knew about this, the Greencloud Imperial Empire would cease being a problem.

And as they chatted on, there were some others who arrived at the inn. Many major powers in Chu all personally came by to pay a visit and among them, Mu Rou's clan and experts from the Divine Weapon Pavilion which Qin Wentian was acquainted with in the past all showed up. However, the vice president An Liuyan didn't show up, she must have already left Chu.

Of those who arrived, only Mu Rou's father was invited up to their room. The others all watched from outside but didn't dare to have any thoughts. Even the Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei, had personally paid a visit. How would they have any temper even if they are left waiting outside?

However, at this moment, when a few others arrived, Qin Wentian personally went out to welcome them. Staring at these silhouettes, Qin Wentian dipped into a bow, "Old Gu, Senior Ren, teacher Mustang. Wentian was still planning to drop by the Emperor Star Academy to pay my respects to you all later."

Ever since Qin Wentian returned to the Royal Capital from the Sky Harmony City, he and Mo Qingcheng always had a thought to return to the Emperor Star Academy. It was just because Mo Yu that little lass dragged them over here, and hence, it resulted in those of the Emperor Star Academy taking the initiative and came over here instead.

"Haha Wentian, you don't need to be so polite with us old fellows." Ren Qianxing walked up in a hurry and stopped Qin Wentian from bowing. He had heard of Qin Wentian's exploits from Mustang, flipping the entire Grand Xia topsy turvy. If based on their current strength, he would still have to refer to Qin

Wentian as his senior.

"Little brat, what did you call me?" Old Gu sat atop a demonic beast and crossed his arms before his chest as he narrowed his eyes at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian laughed as he bowed again, "Wentian greets grandfather."

"HAHAHA. Good, good!" Old Gu also came forward and supported Qin Wentian up, he had a face filled with smile.

"Grandfather, Qingcheng originally planned to visit you before this. Is your body still well?" Mo Qingcheng passed Little Xin`er to Mo Yu and walked up and hugged Old Gu's arms, as though returning back to the times of her youth.

"Teacher, are you doing fine?" Qin Wentian smiled at Mustang.

"How can I not be fine? However for your senior sister Luo Huan, she's still outside getting busy about your matter." Mustang laughed.

"I will go fetch senior sis back to Chu in a few days time." Qin Wentian smiled. "I'm getting married to Qingcheng soon. Teacher, you are my elder and must definitely be one of the witnesses for our marriage okay?"

"Okay, I, this bag of old bones, am still fit and moving. Of course I

will be one of the witnesses." Mustang happily nodded his head. His most outstanding student has finally brought the most beautiful woman in Chu home. Old Gu was the maternal grandfather of Mo Qingcheng!

"Hmph." Old Gu coughed, causing Mustang to smile awkwardly. "Teacher..."

"Useless fellow, you are the teacher of Qin Wentian. This time, consider it advantageous to you, on the day of the wedding you shall be ranked equally with me." Old Gu joked as everyone laughed uproariously. The relationship between these people of three generations was truly heartwarming.

The elegant rooms in the inn were completely full, everyone crowded around Qin Wentian and asked about his experience. The atmosphere was joyous and harmonious and the people only departed after a long while.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng returned together to the Mo Residence. Mo Feng even 'abducted' Ling Yue back as a guest and those of the Mo Clan were naturally happy to see that.

The next day, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng were both helping Little Xin`er, Mo Feng, Mo Yu and Ling Yue to change their constitution. Because of her age, Little Xin`er was the most adaptable. With both Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng present, they estimated that this little doll would be able to start condensing constellations from the 3rd Heavenly Layer at the age of ten.

Another day passed... Qin Chuan brought people of the Qin Residence and headed towards the Mo Residence in the Royal Capital. They prepared an extremely luxurious bridal gift with the effort of their entire clan. Although this gift couldn't be compared to the wealth of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, it represented the well intentions of Qin Chuan and the entire Qin Clan. They tried their best to make this wedding as perfect as possible.

The Mo Clan naturally was happy to accept and immediately began preparations for a grand banquet. The aristocratic clans of Chu all appeared one after another to congratulate them as the two clans negotiated and settled on a date for the marriage.

For this matter, the Royal Capital made an announcement to the entire country that there would be a grand banquet on the date of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding to entertain the people who showed up. At the same time, the Royal Capital will also send out their full force to maintain law and order, controlling the number of people who enters the Royal Capital.

The entire Chu Country was in an uproar, a countless number of people instantly headed towards the Chu Capital when they heard of Qin Wentian's name, wanting to see how grand the wedding would be. To think that it could actually make the Emperor announce to the entire country that the banquet to entertain the guests would be held at all locations in the Royal Capital.

When the news of the wedding was announced, Qin Wentian also personally penned invitations and summoned many speed-type astral warbeasts to deliver to his closest acquaintances throughout

the Royal Sacred Region. Right now, the demonic beasts Qin Wentian could summon were all peak-tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereign astral warbeasts. With vast amounts of astral energy in their bodies, it could sustain them for the distance between Chu and the Royal Sacred Region, and it wouldn't take too long for them to deliver the wedding invitations.

As they were soon to be husband and wife, it was justifiable for Qin Wentian to stay together with Mo Qingcheng. Throughout these days, with little Xin'er in their embrace, they acted like ordinary people touring the Chu Royal Capital, enjoying the delights of the mortal world.

Until one fine day, in the air space above the Chu's Royal Palace, a row of figures descended in an overwhelming manner. Nine powerful Heavenly Dipper demonic beasts pulled along a dragon carriage and the silhouette within the carriage exuded an incomparably tyrannical aura. He had a crown on his head and was none other than the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire. The instant these people arrived, a thunderous commotion shook the entire Royal Palace. The auras exuding from the experts from the Greencloud Pavilion were extremely terrifying as one among them shouted out, "Subject Chu Wuwei, why are you still tarrying, come forth to welcome his Majesty?"

This voice rumbled and the sound waves spread over an area of ten miles, causing many to incline their head staring in the direction of the Royal Palace. The Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire truly did arrived within seven days!

Chapter 659: Slayed With A Single Sword Strike

The Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire was personally appointed by the Greencloud Sovereign. He commands ten countries and enjoys immense authority. It's obvious that he's an avid supporter of the Greencloud Sovereign, and as an elder he has quite a high status in the Greencloud Pavilion.

Right now, he was in control of ten countries and wielded enormous power. As the lord of this area he collected the resources from the countries under him. He even married several women from the ten countries and was living a carefree life like an immortal. He was bold and decisive, fully prepared to merge all ten countries into one, removing each of their names. Only when he truly succeeded in that would he become a hegemon of an area.

Before this, he was also quite relaxed in the Greencloud Pavilion. Because of his old age, his talent had long ago burned out and his cultivation base stagnated at the seventh level of Heavenly Dipper. In the Greencloud Pavilion, he would always be suppressed by others.

But now, he finally flew up high in the skies like a bird. However, he never would have imagined that there would be someone in a small country like Chu that would be so unbridledly arrogant. Even issuing a summons for him to be here within seven days or he has no need to come here any longer.

As the emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire, with the transcendent power Greencloud Pavilion at his back, he truly

wanted to see who in the world dared to be so brazen.

"Subject Chu Wuwei, quickly come and welcome his Majesty!" A loud voice shook the entire royal palace akin to huge waves that wanted to lift the Royal Capital up.

Within the royal palace, a row of figures stepped forth and a moment later, several people appeared. Chu Mang stood protectively near Chu Wuwei as they advanced forward, only to see Chu Wuwei's gaze was on the Emperor of Greencloud Imperial Empire as he spoke, "Chu Wuwei respectfully welcomes your Majesty."

The Imperial Emperor was still seated within his dragon carriage. His eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at Chu Wuwei. Beside him, an expert clad in silver white armor announced from an imperial decree, "On his Majesty's orders, the subjects of Chu are simply too brazen and arrogant. From today onwards, this country shall no longer be known as the Chu Country but the Chu Prefecture instead. The Greencloud Imperial Empire will personally govern this prefecture. Chu Wuwei, return with us to the empire; naturally there will be someone else sent by us to take charge of this place."

As the decree was read out, an uproar rose in the royal palace. Many were struck with fear as their countenances underwent a drastic change.

The Greencloud Imperial Empire was formally absorbing Chu in such a domineering and ferocious manner.

"Your Majesty, although my Chu Country is a subordinate to the Greencloud Imperial Empire, we are still an independent country. For this command, please forgive us for not being able to obey this." Chu Wuwei calmly replied.

"IMPUDENT!" That expert roared, exuding a fearsome aura. Chu Mang stepped out, standing in front of Chu Wuwei as his countenance turned ice-cold. His aura too erupted out, radiating a tyrannical intent.

"Your strength isn't bad, to think that there would be someone in Chu with such a cultivation base. No wonder you dared to be so arrogant." The Imperial Emperor walked out of the dragon carriage. He was clad in imperial robes with a crown on his head, exuding a mighty pressure. His gaze swept past the royal palace as he laughed, "From today onwards, the males in here will be sent away to serve their penance and the females shall be sent into my palace and distributed among our loyal troops."

Those in the royal palace all felt great shock in their hearts as the faces of the females all turned as white as paper. To think that the Imperial Emperor would be so ruthless, treating them as items to be distributed. He simply didn't view them as humans.

Overbearing, and tyrannical. The iron-blooded methods of the Imperial Emperor shook the entire Chu Country and caused the other feudal countries under them to not have any courage to even think about rebelling. The power of the Greencloud Imperial Empire could dominate everything, and as for those who dared to rebel, they would surely not have a good ending.

"What a vast country, this place truly isn't bad at all. I heard that the females of Chu are all really pretty, I wonder if this is true or not." The Imperial Emperor softly spoke, his countenance radiating a majesty that made it so that others didn't dare to resist.

Chu Mang's aura erupted violently and he prepared to fight. However at this moment, he heard a thunderous rumble akin to a terrifying storm gushing over from the distance, containing an extremely fearsome might within.

"The reason I told you to get here in seven days is for you to repent, and not for you to strut around showing off your pathetic military strength."

As the sound of this voice faded, a terrifying sword qi vortex manifested in the air. The crowd stared in the distance as terror painted their countenances. After that, they only saw a King Sword producing a mighty storm that swept up the winds and clouds. Above Chu, the sky changed as sword qi ravaged the entire area, tearing apart the dome of heaven, even powerful enough to destroy the void.

The King Sword was gigantic and had the power to suppress and destroy everything. It slashed out straight towards the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire.

"Your Majesty be careful!" The countenances of those from the Greencloud Imperial Empire all drastically changed. Even the Imperial Emperor himself was shocked badly. The power of this

sword might was simply irresistible.

"No matter what, I'm the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire under the orders of the Greencloud Sovereign. Do you dare to be so unbridled?" The Imperial Emperor howled. The gigantic sword tore through the air as the experts of the Greencloud Imperial Empire dashed ahead to block. However, as the sword whistled past, their bodies were all lacerated apart as showers of blood sprinkled in the air.

The countenance of the Imperial Emperor grew extremely ugly to behold. With a thunderous rumble, the gigantic sword descended. The might contained within was so great that it felt as though the heavens were crumbling. This sword was none other than Qin Wentian's astral nova.

The aura of the Imperial Emperor surged up into the skies as he released his own astral nova. However, the King Sword annihilated everything as it swept passed. Great terror painted his countenance as he tried to flee. However, he only saw the King Sword directly pressing down on him. Slashing sounds rang out as his body was directly torn apart. Not even his bones remained.

"BOOM!" A violent boom shook this space as the King Sword impaled the ground. Those experts from the Greencloud Imperial Empire sensed the sword might and after personally witnessed the scene of the Imperial Emperor dying, their bodies couldn't help but to tremble violently as their expressions were akin to dead ashes.

A single sword strike had actually slain the Imperial Emperor of

Greencloud Imperial Empire.

Below, those from the Chu Royal Palace were all standing there dumbstruck, they felt as though everything they witnessed was a dream.

When the Imperial Emperor arrived, how dominant and arrogant was he? Just a single sentence changed the Chu Country to Chu Prefecture, wanting to send the males in the palace for penance and the females to be distributed around like goods. His presumptuous attitude was simply unrivalled in this world.

But in the blink of an eye, he was slain by a single sword strike. He didn't even have the chance to counterattack. Trying to use the name of the Greencloud Sovereign to suppress others? Yet the person who killed him didn't even care, he directly killed him with no mercy.

There were many people outside the royal palace who turned their gazes over. And when they saw this scene, a raging wave of awe and shock rose up in their hearts.

The Imperial Emperor, the Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire, who had power over ten countries. Wasn't he very strong?

But...he was killed by a single sword strike.

From afar, a white-robed figure walked over. This person exuded a faint demonic aura and by staring into his deep eyes, one could

feel themselves getting lost within. This young man seemed to be below thirty years of age and it was precisely him who killed the Imperial Emperor.

"Is he the Qin Wentian that wanted the Imperial Emperor to show up within seven days?"

"Ten years ago he was the top ranker of the Jun Lin Banquet. Now, he returned with the number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng, and has plans to get married here in his homeland. The Chu Emperor even announced that the entire Royal Capital would be the place for their banquet.

"If I didn't remember wrongly, he should only be twenty-eight this year. Returning to his hometown in glory, setting their wedding back here in Chu. How amazing is it that he slayed the Imperial Emperor with a single sword simply because the Imperial Emperor was brazen enough to come here in arrogance?"

Each of the spectators had different thoughts as they were all deeply moved. Right now, the gigantic sword whistled through the air again, causing the experts from the Greencloud Imperial Empire to shiver. However, he didn't kill them; his King Sword astral nova returned to his body, yet this simple movement already caused all of them to shake in fear.

"Go back and inform the Greencloud Sovereign that I, Qin Wentian, will hold my grand wedding here in Chu. Tell him to show up when the time comes and attend it." Qin Wentian stared at these people as he emotionlessly spoke. In the past when he transformed into a primordial great roc and assaulted the Nine

Mystical Palace with Fairy Qingmei and old man Greencloud, although he didn't reveal his identity, those of the upper echelons in the Greencloud Pavilion all knew that the great roc was him. This Imperial Emperor wasn't that high up in the ranks of Greencloud Pavilion, but the Greencloud Sovereign would definitely know of this matter. He believed that as long as these experts brought the news back, the Greencloud Sovereign would know who he was.

Different expressions flashed on the faces of everyone, yet a tsunami-like wave rocked their hearts. Could it be that this young man didn't even fear the Greencloud Sovereign? If not, why would he directly kill the Imperial Emperor and even dared to tell the Greencloud Sovereign to show up by the time of his wedding?

"Roger." The experts replied as they departed swiftly one by one. They came here in full arrogance, yet when they departed they were like dogs of a defeated family. The Imperial Emperor was slain by a single sword strike, how ridiculous was this? What was sad was that before this, they were even announcing a decree wanting to change the Chu Country to Chu Prefecture. Now that they thought back to it, this matter was simply a joke.

Chu Wuwei serenely watched everything that happened, yet his heart was rocked by waves of amazement as well. From Chu Mang, he learnt the situation of Qin Wentian in the outside world, but when he saw with his own eyes how domineering this past top-ranker of the Jun Lin Banquet was, he felt as though he was in a dream. Not only him, everyone in the Royal Capital felt a sense of surrealism even now.

Qin Wentian nodded his head to Chu Mang and the rest before turning around and departing. To him, the killing of the Imperial Emperor was just an insignificant matter.

The death of the Imperial Emperor should be sufficient to let the Greencloud Sovereign and the master of Misty Peak know that he, Qin Wentian, has returned to Chu.

The event in the royal palace instantly caused an uproar in the entire Chu Country. Once again, Qin Wentian's name resounded out, causing great waves. Countless people were all discussing about him with excited, animated expression on their faces.

The Mo Residence, Qin Residence, Emperor Star Academy, and the various powers after hearing this news, felt their hearts shaking and it was a long time before they regain their calmness again. Right now, how powerful was Qin Wentian exactly? He didn't even fear a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant like the Greencloud Sovereign and told him to show up at his wedding?

However, a few days later when Gongyang Hong and a few others from the Greencloud Pavilion stopped by Chu to pay a visit, Qin Wentian had already departed from Chu.

In the vast space of Grand Xia, a figure in white was riding on a flying sword, whistling through the air. This white-robed figure stared down at the scenery below him as the shine of memories shone in his eyes. Chu was his home land, but Grand Xia was the place where he matured. He stepped into Grand Xia at the age of eighteen and grew up into a man here. There were simply too many events and memories.

Right now, he returned to this vast land once again. This time, the purpose of him returning was to settle everything he had to settle in Chu and Grand Xia.

The Grand Xia today, the various transcendent powers were similarly segregated into different regions. Other than the Great Solar Chen Clan and the Nine Mystical Palace of yesteryear, the other transcendent powers were as strong as ever. Despite the Pill Emperor Hall facing such a savage storm back then, they have recovered to their former state of power because of the return of Jun Yu. Using his status as a disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect, the Pill Emperor Hall began recruiting elite disciples once more, restoring their strength. Right now, they were still one of the transcendent powers ranked at the top.

As for the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in the Azure Continent, their development these few years wasn't bad. Their only regret was that Ouyang Kuangsheng, one of their most elite juniors of the younger generation, was on bad terms with his clan. However, this was considered a small matter and not many paid attention to it.

At the same time in Grand Xia Empire, there were currents moving in the dark. Rumors stated that the Azure Factions under the Azure Emperor Di Cang, was preparing to make their move, wanting to be restored to their former glory. There were now two branches of the Azure Emperor Palace, one in the light and one in the dark!

Chapter 660: Convene

The Unmatched Realm in the Azure Continent was just like before, not meddling in affairs of the external world. The various geniuses of Grand Xia would head to the Unmatched Realm to cultivate and if they passed the test, they could become disciples of the Unmatched Realm.

Today, an uninvited guest turned up in the Unmatched Realm. Several elite disciples turned their gazes towards the newcomer as an expression of curiosity appeared on their faces. Although this man was young, he exuded an extraordinary aura. He didn't seem to be a junior who was here to seek guidance and his cultivation base shouldn't be weak either.

"You've come." At this moment, a figure appeared. It was none other than the expert who tested Qin Wentian back then in the past. Right now, he couldn't help but to feel how deep Qin Wentian became, he couldn't see through him at all and this involuntarily caused his heart to feel extremely shocked.

"Senior, you knew that I would return?" Qin Wentian curiously inquired.

"Now, is there even any need for you to refer to me as senior?" That person shook his head as he continued, "They are all waiting for you."

"They?" Qin Wentian started. The tester turned and spoke, "Follow me."

Qin Wentian nodded and followed after him as they arrived at one of the mountain peaks of the thirty-six mountains.

Over there, numerous silhouettes appeared and as Qin Wentian saw them, he couldn't help but to be stunned.

Fan Le, Yun Mengyi, Qin Zheng, and Mu Feng, all of them were actually here. However, Ouyang Kuangsheng whose home was in the Azure Continent actually wasn't present? This fact caused Qin Wentian to feel a sense of anomaly. His friends all had their own plans when they left the Royal Sacred Region, but right now seeing that they were all gathered here in the Unmatched Realm, something must have happened.

"Boss, you are finally back. If you still didn't appear soon, we wouldn't know what to do." Fatty Fan Le seemed to be extremely troubled as a rare look of worry painted his countenance.

"What happened?" Qin Wentian's body landed on the mountain peak as he asked.

"The son-of-a-bitch Ouyang Aristocrat Clan." Fan Le cursed. "Back then I'm already very unhappy about them, breaking faith and betraying the alliance because of the appearance of Jun Yu. Now, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan already has three Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants and was stronger compared to the past. They are getting more and more overbearing and now, they even wish to ally themselves with the Jiang Clan, joining forces to reign supreme over Grand Xia. Their ambitions truly aren't small

indeed."

"The relationship between the Jiang Clan and Ouyang Aristocrat Clan has always been good, it's only natural that they want to ally with each other. Let alone, Ouyang Kuangsheng also has a marriage engagement with Jiang Ting, it isn't strange that after the Great Solar Chen Clan is destroyed, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan wished to rise up." Qin Wentian spoke.

"It isn't strange at all. But back then, because that old Ouyang Ancestor betrayed the alliance, it led to a conflict between Ouyang Kuangsheng and his clan members. The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had long removed Kuangsheng's name from the list of potential leaders. This time around, the conflict between him and his clan intensified after he returned and Kuangsheng ended up fighting against one of the core geniuses which the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was currently nurturing. He defeated and injured his opponent and angered the Ouyang Clan so much that his name was considered forever removed from their family registry. He is no longer a part of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan."

Fan Le spoke in a rage.

"What happened then?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness.

"Qin Zheng, you continue the story." Fan Le who was fuming by now, glanced at Qin Zheng who stood at the side. Qin Zheng then continued, "The person defeated by Ouyang Kuangsheng is named Ouyang Zicheng. This person is a Heaven Chosen that's currently being nurtured by the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. His level of

cultivation is at the sixth level of Heavenly Dipper and after Ouyang Kuangsheng left Grand Xia to roam the Royal Sacred Region, he had been pestering Jiang Ting constantly, keen on pursuing her."

Qin Wentian's countenance changed slightly. He understood in his heart that Ouyang Kuangsheng's personality was flamboyant and carefree, he isn't someone who lusts after power. He also disdains the authority of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, and the reason he was back wasn't because he coveted status or power. His only reason was simply because he loved Jiang Ting. Years ago before he left, he once said that as long as Jiang Ting's heart for him doesn't change, he would marry her, making her his wife when he returned to Grand Xia.

But now, this Ouyang Zicheng kept pestering Jiang Ting, how could Ouyang Kuangsheng not be riled up given his temperament.

In addition, Qin Wentian had also already guessed that the pursuing of Jiang Ting by Ouyang Zicheng might not simply be his idea alone. This must be the intent of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Just like how they hoped in the past Ouyang Kuangsheng would be together with Jiang Ting, since right now Ouyang Kuangsheng couldn't be controlled, they wanted to get another person to replace him and enter a marriage with Jiang Ting, forming a marriage alliance.

Indeed, Fan Le continued raging, "These few days, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan announced that there would be a wedding between Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. The marriage date is set nine days from now and they even invited the various

powers of the Azure Continent as witnesses."

As he heard this, Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a cold light. No wonder Fan Le and the others would gather in this place. So it was because of Ouyang Kuangsheng's matter. However, with their current strength, they were still powerless to change anything in front of a transcendent power.

"Ouyang must have gone mad from this news. Where is he now?" Qin Wentian asked again.

Back then when he fell in love with Mo Qingcheng, Ouyang Kuangsheng was already together with Jiang Ting. This relationship lasted over ten years, Jiang Ting was definitely deeply in love with Ouyang Kuangsheng too. If this marriage with Ouyang Zicheng was something Jiang Ting was willing to go through with, Ouyang Kuangsheng would have voluntarily given her up and roamed the ends of the world. Evidently, Jiang Ting was forced into this, and Ouyang Kuangsheng might even be imprisoned to force Jiang Ting to accept this marriage.

The purpose of this marriage is to indicate the same intent by the two transcendent powers, their desire to rule over Grand Xia. It isn't important to them whether Jiang Ting was willing or not. Although she has an extraordinary status in the Jiang Clan, she wasn't a successor candidate. Hence, her destiny was to be sacrificed for the bigger picture.

"Currently imprisoned by the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan." Qin Zheng spoke.

"What should we do?" Fan Le glanced at Qin Wentian as he asked.

The coldness flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes intensified. He initially thought that the first battle he would have after returning to Grand Xia would be at the Pill Emperor Hall. But now, it seems that the situation in Grand Xia was changing. Let the location of his first battle be in the Azure Continent then.

"Wait for me in the Unmatched Realm, I need to make a trip outside." Qin Wentian stared at his friends. There were still nine days of time, it should be sufficient.

His silhouette then flickered as he directly disappeared, gone with the wind. This speed of his departure caused Fan Le and the rest to be stunned as they speechlessly exchanged glances with each other.

...

Two days later, in a forest within the Spirit Continent, there was a little city situated there. Although it seemed to be a small city, there would frequently be many demonic beasts taking off and landing there.

Qin Wentian's heart flashed with bewilderment as he stared at this small city. Seems like this was a secret fort Fairy Qingmei constructed as the commanding grounds for the Azure Emperor Palace. This 'Azure Emperor Palace' was naturally formed by those Azure Factions which chose to followed Qin Wentian back then.

"Who are you?" Even before Qin Wentian landed, several maidens appeared in that small city. They were all veiled and was extremely mysterious, encircling Qin Wentian within them.

"I am Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian spoke and as the sound of his voice faded, the gazes of the maidens all froze. Hesitation flickered in their eyes as they stared at this young man.

"You've returned." A voice rang out from the air. After which, Qin Wentian noticed an alluring figure appearing before him. Even after so long, Fairy Qingmei was still as beautiful as ever.

"Why are you girls not greeting the palace lord yet?" Fairy Qingmei stated to these maidens.

"Your subordinates greet the palace lord." The various maidens all bowed.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded slightly. At this instant, Qin Wentian discovered that the killing intent radiating from the people below all instantly vanished completely. After which, numerous figures appeared, they stood on the ground and stared at the young man in the air. Has the legendary young man from before finally returned?

"We greet the palace lord." Everyone present bowed low. Qin Wentian swept his gaze to the people below as a smile lit up his face. The strength of these people in front of him wasn't bad, they were much stronger compared to back then when he left Grand

Xia.

Among the crowd, a woman in a red-dress with a sexy figure and elegant features was currently flashing a charming smile at him.

"Everyone just go busy yourself with your own matters, there's no need to bother yourselves with me." Qin Wentian spoke in a faint voice as he descended next to the figure in the red-dress. He then gently laughed, "Senior sis, have you been well all these years?"

"How well could I have been? I'm trapped here, tormented by the duties you heaped on me." Luo Huan giggled, her charming eyes like silk, causing others to be mesmerized.

Qin Wentian stared at the alluring figure of Luo Huan, her curvaceous figure exuded boundless charm as he involuntarily laughed, "Senior sis, your figure is still so good, I can't tell where you lost weight."

"Hehehe." Luo Huan walked out as she helped Qin Wentian straightened his collar. Her ruby red lips curled up slightly as she breathed, "Your glib tongue is as powerful as ever, but you seem to have grown even more handsome. Tell me honestly did you think about me often?"

"Senior sis, stop enticing me..." Qin Wentian bitterly smiled. Luo Huan flashed an even more charming smile, "What does it matter? Your little girlfriend isn't present anyway. You can do whatever you want to me, senior sis won't blame you."

Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines when he heard that, and upon seeing his awkward expression Luo Huan then retreated a few steps, releasing him.

"Didn't Qing'er come back with you?" Fairy Qingmei asked. Qin Wentian's countenance dimmed slightly when he heard that question, he didn't know how to answer her.

"Qing'er has always been very elusive, if she doesn't wish to see me, it's very difficult for me to contact her." Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. Fairy Qingmei understood Qing'er the most. She also knew that Qing'er has an extraordinary background, and when she heard Qin Wentian's reply, her eyes flashed with a strange gleam and she didn't continue with the topic. She then asked again, "Is the purpose of your return now to reunite Grand Xia?"

"It has been so long, and it's about time to fulfil senior Azure Emperor's wish." Qin Wentian nodded as he continued, "Senior Qingmei, I want the first battle to be in the Azure Continent. All the experts of my Azure Emperor Palace has to convene in the Azure Continent within six days and meet with me in the Unmatched Realm. Can this be done?"

"Six days? No problem." Fairy Qingmei nodded, her deep eyes flashing with a smile as she inquired, "Want to call the Mystic Moon Hall along?"

"If the Mystic Moon Hall is willing to, they can join us." Qin Wentian nodded lightly.

"Then, are you staying here or returning first to the Azure Continent?" Fairy Qingmei continued, "Those from the White Deer Institute and the Punishment Branch under Old Xing are not far away. There are many among them who missed you and wish to see you."

"Right, then I will stay here for one more day." Qin Wentian nodded as Fairy Qingmei smiled and commanded, "Go and arrange a room for palace lord to rest."

"Fairy Qingmei, is there really a need to? He can just stay with me." Luo Huan teased.

"Cough cough..." Qin Wentian's face was filled with black lines.

"What I mean is staying in the same court yard. Junior brother, what are you think about?" Luo Huan's charming eyes flashed with laughter, giggling as she stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian instantly fled in a hurry, only his senior sister Luo Huan would be able to bully him like this...

In comparison, Bailu Yi was much more obedient, she was as pure and beautiful as ever. Her large eyes widened in joy after she met Qin Wentian and happily chatted with him, even occasionally consulting him on divine inscriptions. After chatting for two hours, Qin Wentian sent Bailu Yi back. Maybe, it was because Bailu Yi didn't know what else to talk about or maybe, it was because that pure innocent eyes of Bailu Yi would occasionally flash with a light that made Qin Wentian at a loss of what to do whenever she

gazed in his direction!

Chapter 661: Frog In The Well

There were fire beacons in all directions of the Azure Continent of Grand Xia, as experts from different locations all gathered.

The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in the Azure Continent was going to have a marriage engagement with the Jiang Clan of the Wind Continent. Other than inviting the various powers in the Azure Continent, they had also sent out invitation to the other transcendent powers in Grand Xia, hoping that they would grace this wedding with their presence.

For the marriage this time around, the hidden meaning was obvious to all. On the surface, this was a wedding between Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. But the deeper meaning behind it was that this marriage was an alliance. It indicated that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan were determined to advance or retreat together.

Right now, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had three Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants while the Jiang Clan had two. The instant they entered into an alliance through marriage, it would mean that they would have a total of five ascendants. That and in addition to the foundation of the two clans, they would instantly leap up the ranks and become the strongest power in Grand Xia, sweeping everything blocking them away.

To Grand Xia, this was undoubtedly a violent storm. Hence, there were many that chose to show up, congregating in the Azure Continent.

In the Azure Continent, there are five transcendent powers: Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, Azure Emperor Palace, Mystic Maiden Palace, Multidirectional Windthunder Sect, and Sword Extinction Sect.

Back then, when Qin Wentian was in the Unmatched Realm, he had encounters with the chosen from the five transcendent powers and even confronted quite a few of them before.

After staying a day in the forest, Qin Wentian returned back to the Unmatched Realm in the Azure Continent, paying a visit to the Unmatched Elders.

The elders in the Unmatched Realm had quite a good relationship with him, yet they still preserved their principles of not interfering in matters of the outside world. Even the crafty old man who had ‘almost killed’ him was there, and to his shock, Qin Wentian discovered that this old man was actually a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant who chose to remain inside the Unmatched Realm. No wonder the status of the Unmatched Realm was comparable to transcendent powers. In here, there were so many experts, yet they had no ambitions to rule unchallenged in the world, preferring to live in seclusion instead.

Today, Qin Wentian brought Fan Le and Old Xing to the Mystic Maiden Palace as guests.

Old Xing was the person in charge of the punishment branch of the Azure Emperor Palace and right now, his cultivation base had already broken through to the Celestial Phenomenon level. He and Fairy Qingmei were the pillars of Qin Wentian’s Azure Emperor

Palace.

Fan Le and the little princess of the Mystic Maiden Palace had already confirmed their relationship back then. Now, Xuan Xin had grown a lot and her status was extraordinary. She easily led Qin Wentian and the others into a great hall where there were many female experts waiting. The gazes of the experts all landed onto Qin Wentian and Old Xing. Old Xing closed his eyes appearing like a harmless old man but everyone could feel the faint sense of formless pressure exuding from him.

There was a very high possibility that this old man was a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant.

Naturally, Qin Wentian was still the person who attracted the most attention. Back then, this person stirred up such a violent storm in Grand Xia, splitting the Pill Emperor Hall into two before suddenly vanishing completely for a few years. Now that he's back, the smile on that carefree face of his made it so that he was even more unfathomable than before.

The past top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings, the young man who split the Pill Emperor Hall into two. Now, what level has his cultivation base reached?

Outside the great hall, a row of figures walked over. It was unknown what the age of the female in the lead was. On the surface, she looked to be around thirty and had hints of matureness to her beauty, exuding a refined and elegant feeling. This was none other than the Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace.

The Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace walked to the main seat in the great hall and sat down, her eyes riveted on the old man who stood there with his eyes close as a flash of sharpness flashed within. "Is this Old Xing who's in charge of the punishment in the Azure Emperor Palace?"

"Palace Mistress has good judgement abilities." Old Xing opened his eyes as a terrifying pressure swept over the great hall, causing the maidens of the Mystic Maiden Palace to feel their bodies stiffening.

The sharpness in the eyes of the Palace Mistress grew even more pronounced. After which, she shifted her gaze to Qin Wentian and asked with a smile, "I've long heard about you a few years ago. You are indeed a hero of the younger generation. What is your purpose in coming here this time around?"

"To gift an opportunity to your sect." Qin Wentian smiled in response. The experts beside the Palace Mistress all coldly laughed, "Although the Azure Factions might be reunited once again, aren't your words a little too big by saying that you wished to gift an opportunity to us?"

The Palace Mistress merely smiled, as she remained silent.

"The meaning behind the marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan is obvious even without pointing it out. Even before this alliance, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan can already be considered one of the stronger transcendent powers in

the Azure Continent. And after their alliance, I don't even need to hint at what they are planning to do. Through all these years, I Qin have roamed many places and seen a lot of things. The two other grand empires, that of Grand Zhou and Grand Shang are in a flourishing state and any major powers from there could easily destroy Grand Xia if they willed it. However, our Grand Xia was termed as a place of desolation, so weak that none of them is even willing to come. Even the subjects of Grand Shang, the Si Clan, dares to occupy our Grand Xia's Royal Palace and those few clan members they have here isn't their complete strength. This is how desolate the others feel Grand Xia is."

Qin Wentian slowly continued, "Grand Xia is deficient in innate techniques and cultivation resources. All our talented experts exited and chose to roam the world. If those experts remaining in this land of desolation still want to work against each other, proclaiming themselves king, it would only be a matter of time before Grand Xia is completely destroyed."

"What big words." That female who spoke earlier snorted. She glared at Qin Wentian and continued, "Merely a junior yet you even dared to be so arrogant? Where are your manners? Who do you think you are?"

When the Palace Mistress and the experts from the Mystical Maiden Sect arrived at the great hall, Qin Wentian was just completely silent, sitting there. He didn't even stand up to indicate his respect. This point was something that made them very unhappy. Old Xing was an Ascendant as well as a senior, hence his actions were understandable but as for Qin Wentian, although his name shook Grand Xia, wasn't his attitude a little too brazen? Could it be that he treated himself as the same level as their Palace

Mistress?

"Palace Lord of the Azure Emperor Palace, Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian softly replied, turning his gaze onto the female who spoke. He then coldly added, "When I'm conversing with the Palace Mistress, when did it ever become your turn to interrupt our conversation?"

"Impudent!" That female berated. "The real Azure Emperor Palace is still in the Azure Continent. I supposed, your fake title of Palace Lord is something that you proclaimed yourself."

As the sound of her voice faded, a terrifying aura exuded from Old Xing. He stepped out slowly as a stifling pressure bore down on the maiden who spoke. His palms abruptly blasted out, showing no mercy at all.

The Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace waved her hand as a beam of cold light flashed, blasting into the palm imprint and shattering it into nothingness.

"Old Xing!" Qin Wentian shouted. Old Xing retreated to his side as though nothing out of the ordinary has happened.

"We are your guests, and I have no wish to overwhelm you as our hosts." Qin Wentian continued in a faint voice, "It's only that the horizons of the experts of the Mystic Maiden Palace are limited, truly disappointing. Just take it that I've made a wasted trip here."

After speaking he stood up only to hear the Palace Mistress inquiring, "You haven't completed what you want to say earlier. What is this opportunity you intend to gift my sect?"

"I wish to end the disunity and chaos in Grand Xia, uniting all under one banner, controlling Grand Xia with a few factions of power. If Palace Mistress is agreeable, you can become one of those with authority." Qin Wentian stared straight at the Palace Mistress as he spoke.

The eyes of the Palace Mistress flashed with sharpness, although she was already prepared in her heart, she hadn't expected the magnitude of absurdness in Qin Wentian's words. That female expert who spoke earlier icily laughed, "Completely overestimating yourself. Palace Mistress, although this young man has extraordinary talent, he has already lost himself in arrogance. He doesn't know how high the heavens nor how vast the world is."

"I'll choose to wait and see instead." After a moment of consideration, the Palace Mistress smiled. She truly wanted to see how Qin Wentian would be able to unite Grand Xia.

"Sorry for the disturbance today then." Qin Wentian smiled in response as he turned and prepared to exit the grand hall. It was all because of the relationship between Fan Le and Xuan Xin did he chose to come here today. Since the other party didn't trust him, nothing more needed to be said.

"Palace Mistress, this brat is too arrogant. Are we going to allow him to leave simply like this?" That female expert spoke once more upon noting that Qin Wentian was preparing to leave.

When Qin Wentian heard her words, his eyes flashed with an extreme sharpness. He abruptly turned about and took a step out, manifesting a terrifying aura that gushed forth with overwhelming might. Both of his eyes bored into the female expert who spoke and in an instant, his opponent was brought into a reality that resembled a boundlessly vast purgatory hell.

"FROG IN THE WELL!" A booming voice akin to a bolt of thunder reverberated through the space. Her body was flung through the air as a huge pressure ruthlessly slammed into her, knocking her to the ground as she coughed out a mouthful of blood, her countenance turning as pale as a sheet of paper.

When she raised her head again, what remained of Qin Wentian was only the view of a departing back. The hearts of the experts in the great hall were all pounding rapidly as four words resounded through their minds.

FROG IN THE WELL!

These four words that were said to that female expert... weren't they also being said to the entire Mystic Maiden Palace?

The cultivation base of that female expert was at the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper. However, Qin Wentian could send her flying just by standing in his original spot. What was laughable was that she even arrogantly stated that Qin Wentian didn't have any manners. The young man whose name shook Grand Xia long ago has long already grown to such a state where it was inconceivable

for her to imagine. The purpose of his return this time around was to unite Grand Xia under a single banner.

"Palace Mistress." The experts in the hall all turned their gaze onto her only to see the Palace Mistress didn't issue any command to capture Qin Wentian. Her gaze then shift onto Xuan Xin as questioned, "Did Fan Le tell you about the things Qin Wentian experienced when he was roaming the outside world?"

"A little." Xuan Xin nodded her head.

"Summarize it for me." The Palace Mistress continued.

"Fan Le said that they went to a place named the Sacred Royal Region. The Royal Sacred Sect is the hegemon of that entire region, and there are countless supreme powers that could trample Grand Xia with a single foot if they so wished it. He met Qin Wentian again in a tempering exercise in the Immortal Martial Realm. The various geniuses of the Royal Sacred Region gathered and stepped into that realm, contending against each other for the rankings. Qin Wentian obtained the position of the top ranker and he is even a disciple of the Battle Sword Sect, one of the nine great sects directly under the Royal Sacred Sect. Not only that, he is also the foster son of the emperor of an ancient country. I'm not very sure what tier of power that ancient country belongs to; but at the very least, it should be many times stronger compared to our sect." Xuan Xin tugged on her sleeves as she spoke, she hadn't expected that there would be a conflict between her sect and Qin Wentian.

The heart of the Palace Mistress trembled violently when she heard these words and she felt her body going stone cold. Only

after a long moment did she sigh. She knew that it was highly probable that their Mystic Maiden Palace has just lost a very good opportunity and in the future, their sect would no longer have any speaking authority in the future Grand Xia.

"Xuan Xin, why didn't you tell me this earlier?" The Palace Mistress of the Mystic Maiden Palace sighed once again.

"I don't even have a clear understanding, and you didn't ask me about it..." Xuan Xin spoke in a low voice, her words causing the Palace Mistress to smile bitterly as she shook her head and continued, "Xuan Xin, treat Fan Le better in the future. Quickly go chase after them."

"Oh." Xuan Xin nodded as she exited the great hall.

Qin Wentian didn't really care much about this matter. If the Mystic Maiden Palace trusted him, he would allow them to become one of the pillars of Grand Xia. Since they refused to, it didn't really matter to him as well.

On the surface, the various powers gathering in the Azure Continent was because of the wedding between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan. However, currents in the dark were flowing as well. Qin Wentian's subordinates also arrived in the Azure Continent, gathering together!

Chapter 662: Return In A Domineering Fashion

In the Azure Continent, the morning rays of the sun were filled with vitality as its golden light cascaded over the great earth.

Today, the Azure Continent was exceptionally lively. There were streams of people all about, gathering in different locations. And in a certain location, that was precisely where the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was located.

Today, was the date of marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan. The Heaven Chosen of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is going to be marrying Jiang Ting from the Jiang Clan. Hence, both powers issued out invitations to guests in all directions.

The vibrantly red carpet was paved on the ground from afar right towards the ancient castle of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, forming a pathway right to the entrance. Guards littered the pathway on both sides as experts from the various powers descended one after another, stepping onto the vast pathway, following the red carpet all the way.

"Congratulations. The wedding between Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting is a perfect pairing, akin to a string of pearl and jade, a match made in heaven!" Outside the ancient castle, the important characters of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clans were personally stationed there to welcome guests. Unending streams of people came back, flashing their invitations. Only those who were invited were granted access. For those who stopped by but had no

invitations, they could only watch from outside the castle.

"The experts from the Extinction Sword Sect are here, they are all exuding a sword qi and the person in the lead is actually their Grand Elder, Jian Sang, one of the thirty-six Starlords of Grand Xia, proficient in bizarre swordplay and is also known as the Swordking. He's extremely powerful." Someone among them recognized this expert as his words caused the hearts of others to shudder. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants were all hegemons of their own transcendent powers and it wasn't appropriate for them to show their faces. Hence, they sent their most important personnel to attend the wedding today.

"The experts from the Multidirectional Windthunder Sect also arrived."

"The experts from the Azure Emperor Palace are here as well. Seems like experts from our very own Azure Continent were the first to arrive."

The crowd stared at those silhouettes who entered the castle as they mused in their hearts. There was a flight of steps within the entrance that segregated the guests into tiers.

Those with no invitations were outside the castle, and were at the lowest level. The space there was also the largest.

Moving upwards, past the nine flight of steps, there was another level. The people here all belonged to major powers such as ordinary members of the transcendent powers and aristocratic

clans.

Moving upwards once again, the seats there were limited. For those who could enter there, they were the core disciples of transcendent powers and they were attended to by important characters of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. And above them, was the stage that was going to be used for the grand wedding. These people situated at the highest level were the nearest to the stage.

The layers of steps, from outside to within the castle, the segregation was extremely clear. No matter where spectators were at, other than the distance, it wouldn't affect them from seeing the marriage. In addition to the fact that cultivators have perfect eyesight and could see very far. This little bit of distance wasn't anything to them. It could be said that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan sitting arrangement was done perfectly.

"The representatives of the transcendent powers of the other continents of Grand Xia have arrived."

"So many people, although they each have different intentions, they still appear to be very polite on the surface." The crowd speculated and at this very moment, a young looking silhouette could be seen slowly walking over. This was a young man robed in white and he looked exceptionally young. He stepped onto the red carpet pathway and advanced all the way to the entrance of the castle as he handed over his invitation.

The person in charge of accepting the invitation didn't even glance at it. The old man's eyes directly bored into the white-robed young man, staring at him in a harsh manner.

"It's actually him?" The heart of the old man trembled. Qin Wentian once came to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan before. However in the past, he was still very weak, and there was even conflict between him and Ouyang Ting, causing a wave of commotion in their clan. Hence, many people in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had seen Qin Wentian before. Although the aura of Qin Wentian now had changed, the old man could still recognize him with a single glance.

"Is there a problem with my invitation?" Qin Wentian asked with a smile. The invitation in his hand was obtained from the Mystic Moon Hall.

"What are you doing here?" The old man glared at Qin Wentian, wanting to see through him. He knew very well how good the relationship between Qin Wentian and Ouyang Kuangsheng was. Back then, Ouyang Kuangsheng directly fell out with Ouyang Ting because of Qin Wentian; and now, the marriage between their clan and the Jiang Clan, although the bride was Jiang Ting, the groom wasn't Ouyang Kuangsheng. It was clear as day what Qin Wentian's purpose was for coming here.

Not only that, this man vanished from Grand Xia for a few years. Now that he has returned, no one knew what terrifying storm would he bring about. After all, he was the person who split the Pill Emperor Hall in twain and destroyed the Great Solar Chen Clan.

"Naturally I'm here because I wish to congratulate the couple." Qin Wentian smiled. The others beside him all had unfriendly

expressions in their eyes and they were none other than Fan Le and the rest.

"Please enter then." The countenance of the old man flashed sharply as he stretched his hand out in invitation. Qin Wentian stepped out as a guide behind the old man led them all the way to the top level. When they arrived, cold looks instantly riveted onto Qin Wentian and there were even more than a few who stood up, glaring fiercely at him.

Such a scene caused many who hadn't seen Qin Wentian before to feel extremely bewildered in their hearts. They silently speculated among themselves who this young man was that he could actually cause such an uproar. Even high up characters in transcendent powers wouldn't be able to cause such an uproar right.

"He seems to be Qin Wentian, I saw the Heavenly Fate Ranking Battle when he was participating before."

"Yes, he is Qin Wentian. I've seen him before!" Someone let out an exclamation, his words instantly causing great shock to those present.

It was Qin Wentian, the young man whose exploits bordered on legendary has finally returned to Grand Xia.

Back then, he transformed into a primordial great roc and worked together with Fairy Qingmei and other allies to war against the Great Solar Chen Clan. He unleashed a supreme sword

technique, killing the strongest ascendant of the Great Solar Chen Clan while he himself suffered grievous injuries, almost to the point of being dead. However, the result of that battle was that all three ascendants of the Great Solar Chen clan fell. Their name was removed from the transcendent powers while Qin Wentian's name resounded famously throughout Grand Xia.

And now, this legendary young man has actually returned.

"Interesting, Ouyang Kuangsheng and Qin Wentian are as close as real brothers. The conflict between Ouyang Kuangsheng and his clan members was precisely because of Qin Wentian, he chose to ignore the edicts of his clan and fought together with Qin Wentian using the seven slaughters puppet formation. Now that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan has grown so strong, wanting Ouyang Zicheng to marry Ouyang Kuangsheng's girlfriend Jiang Ting, it's truly interesting to see Qin Wentian coming here right now."

"Not only that, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan agreed to form an alliance with Qin Wentian to deal with the Great Solar Chen Clan. In the end, because of Jun Yu's appearance, they broke the oath and bowed out of the alliance. This was what led to Qin Wentian choosing to use that self-damaging sword technique. Now, Qin Wentian has finally returned."

Many of those guests who knew the history all had expressions of interest on their faces. And as expected, right now, the gazes of many experts all coldly landed onto Qin Wentian, they were at a loss of what to do.

"Mhm, what's wrong? You don't welcome me?" Qin Wentian's

gaze roamed the crowd. There were several people radiating enmity as they stared at him. For example, experts from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect, Extinction Sword Sect, and Wang Clan all had their own falling out with Qin Wentian before. No matter where their conflicts in the Azure Continent, Sword Reverence City, or Ginkou, Qin Wentian had simply offended too many powers, killing their Heaven Chosen. Let alone now, it was already not a secret that Qin Wentian is the successor of the Azure Emperor. Back then in the past, the Azure Emperor had many enemies.

This was also partly the reason why Qin Wentian vanished without trace back then. It was also the reason why Fairy Qingmei chose to remain hiding in the shadows. Within Grand Xia, there were simply too many people who wished to kill Qin Wentian. Also, the arts and techniques Qin Wentian knew might be at the immortal-level, this was already a sufficient reason for countless people who wanted his life.

"Those who came here today are our guests, please be seated." An expert of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan smiled.

"Isn't the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan too courteous to him? This person killed the disciples of many transcendent powers in the past, his hands are stained with blood. How can we allow him to stay here?" At this moment, a voice rang out. The person who spoke radiated an incomparable feeling of sharpness and was none other than an expert of Wang Clan from the War Continent. Back then, Qin Wentian controlled the reunited Azure Faction in order to prevent Hua Clan from sending reinforcements. They launched an attack on the Wang Clan, killing many of their experts. In addition to the grudge formed at the Sword Reverence City, the

hatred between Qin Wentian and them was extremely deep.

"Wang Zhan from the Wang Clan, he is extremely powerful and one of the thirty-six Starlords. He even has a title called War King, and has unparalleled strength. Also, he wasn't that old and his potential wasn't fully tapped out yet. He has a very high chance of stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm." The crowd murmured.

Qin Wentian glanced at him as an uninhibited cold laughter flashed in his eyes. He then mocked, "The people from the Wang Clan? Seems like you are not fearful enough after I killed so many of you back then. To think that you actually still dared to bark so loudly in front of me."

"RUMBLE!" Wang Zhan stood up, radiating a towering battle intent as his aura swept over the area. The will of a true intent gushed forth. As one of the thirty-six Starlords of Grand Xia, he naturally had already comprehended a type of true intent. Although Qin Wentian had reunited the Azure Faction, how dare a junior like him speak so arrogantly in front of his face?

Wang Zhan surveyed the crowd. Other than Fan Le and the others, there were no other experts who came with Qin Wentian. Killing intent flashed in his eyes as he coldly spoke, "Brat don't be so brazen. Although your fame is great, if you continue being so arrogant towards this seat, killing you is as simple as killing an animal to me."

Qin Wentian's face flashed with sarcasm as he faintly spoke, "Oh? Why don't you try it and see?"

"Since you wish to court your own death, I shall grant it to you." Wang Zhan icily replied. After which, he slowly stepped out as the sharpness gushing from him towered up into the heavens. A cold light flashed as a saber intent chopped out with enough power to cleave apart everything.

The experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan naturally wouldn't stop this. They might as well take this opportunity to gauge Qin Wentian's strength.

"Bzz!" A surge of violent sharpness rocked this space, causing everyone to step back. They only saw Wang Zhan rushing towards Qin Wentian. A cold light flashed by in the air, the edge of a blade descending from heaven, so powerful that even the world would be torn asunder.

The saber light descended yet Qin Wentian didn't even move at all. The eyes of the crowd flashed with sharpness, was Qin Wentian truly courting death?

However at this moment, they only saw a resplendent light circulating around Qin Wentian's palms. He casually lifted his palm and pushed it upwards. As the saber light slashed down, it appeared as though Qin Wentian's palms would be cleaved apart. However, under the shocked gazes of the crowd, his palms directly blocked that beam of light as he stood unmoving from his original spot, allowing the terrifying destructive energy of the saber light to ravage his palms.

"Ninth level of Heavenly Dipper." The countenances of many experts stiffened. Qin Wentian's speed of improvement was actually this fast?

At this moment, Qin Wentian's palms wavered. A terrifying force erupted out as the beam of saber light exploded into pieces. A gigantic palm imprint grabbed Wang Zhan's throat and lifted him up into the air. Qin Wentian's gaze shifted over, staring at him as he coldly spoke, "What a useless piece of trash."

As the sound of his voice faded, his palm crushed down. Just like this, one of the thirty-six Starlords with the title War King, died without even being able to withstand a single strike.

Staring at Wang Zhan's corpse, everyone felt their heart shaking. How powerful was Qin Wentian now?

After a few years, Qin Wentian returned in a domineering fashion.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze shifted onto the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan as he asked in an emotionless tone. "I heard that my brother Ouyang Kuangsheng is imprisoned by the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Is there such a thing?"

Chapter 663: Reason For Return

Qin Wentian's gaze swept over the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, his deep dark eyes containing threads of sword qi, as though just he could pierce through all their eyes just by matching gazes with them. Wherever his gaze shifted to, those of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan actually didn't dare to match their gaze with him.

One of the thirty-six Starlords was actually killed. A character at the peak of Heavenly Dipper in Grand Xia was nothing but a joke in front of this genius.

Not only that, Qin Wentian now, wasn't even thirty years of age.

"Qin Wentian, are you here to congratulate us or here to make trouble?" A host of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke. Today was the day of marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan. Never in their wildest dreams would they have expected that Qin Wentian would return and show up here.

"You have not answered my question." The coldness in Qin Wentian's eyes deepened to another level, flashing with a demonic gleam. This actually caused the host to break out in cold sweat, it was as though he could feel a sword intent piercing through his heart.

"This is a matter of my Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, when has it become your turn to interfere in this?" That person coldly replied

after a moment of silence. Although Qin Wentian was very powerful, his cultivation base was after all only at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. Right now, they were still strong enough to suppress him, how could they allow him to be so impudent?

When Qin Wentian heard these words, the coldness from him grew even more pronounced. He took a step out accompanied by a booming noise that directly shook the hearts of the crowd. The expression of the host turned cold as well as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"They are the matters of my brother, yet you tell me it's not my place to interfere?" Qin Wentian spat out. Stretching his palms, a gigantic palm imprint that seemed capable of seizing the stars and plucking the moon shone resplendently, radiating a fearsome might as it blasted out. The aura of that host from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan instantly erupted out explosively as lightning crackled around him. However, the might generated by the palm imprint was simply too crushing, and it suppressed everything with a thunderous boom. it shattered the attack of his opponent and lifted him up into the air.

"Go find someone who has enough authority to speak to me." With a wave of his hand, that person was tossed through the air, slamming down ruthlessly on the ground as he coughed out blood. Such a scene caused everyone present to feel a chill in their hearts. Qin Wentian had only gone missing for just a few years. Yet now that he returned, he was more arrogant than ever and his strength was many times stronger compared to before.

"IMPUDENT!" In the air, bolts of electricity flashed through the

air. After which, an expert slowly walked over through the air. This person was clad in a violet robe and exuded an imposing aura akin to dragons and tigers. Every step he took caused an overwhelming might to permeate the air. A screen of lightning then covered the sky, flickering and flashing unceasingly.

"It's Ouyang Mutian, one of the three Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan." The hearts of the crowd trembled slightly when they saw this person approaching. In Grand Xia, Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants stood at the peak and were seen extremely rarely. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian being so arrogant today, Ouyang Mutian wouldn't have appeared. He would have chosen to watch the scene play out from the shadows instead.

Ouyang Mutian's entire body was bathing amidst a storm of lightning and thunder. He stood in the sky, staring down at Qin Wentian disdainfully as he icily commented, "Qin Wentian, I won't hold you accountable for the matters today. You can leave now."

Qin Wentian inclined his head staring at his opponent as his lips curled up in a mocking smile, "Hand over Ouyang Kuangsheng."

Four words, even when facing off against an ascendant, he was still as domineering as ever.

As Qin Wentian's voice faded, a wave of destructive energy gushed over. The crowd turned their heads only to see an old man on the red carpet pathway, walking over. Each and every step he took filled the hearts of the crowd with an incredible pressure.

"Yet another Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant?" Expressions of shock filled the faces of the crowd. The person who came was none other than Old Xing. He stood at a location not far behind Qin Wentian as his eyes bored into Ouyang Mutian who was standing in the air.

"Do you think that you alone is sufficient?" Ouyang Mutian glanced at Old Xing, his voice as cold as frost.

A light laughter rang out in the air. Outside the castle, another figure soared through the air. This figure was alluringly beautiful and exuded so much charm that it could even cause one to be lost in that mesmerizing eyes of hers. Fairy Qingmei has also arrived!

"Is this sufficient now?" Qin Wentian coldly inquired. The countenance of Ouyang Mutian flickered incessantly, staring at Qin Wentian. Although this young man was a junior, he dared not underestimate him. Other than having grand achievements like splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall and the destruction of the Great Solar Chen Clan, Ouyang Mutian also knew that the annihilation of the Nine Mystical Palace was done by the forces under Qin Wentian's control.

"Qin Wentian, I can hand Ouyang Kuangsheng to you. But you cannot make any more trouble for our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan after that. This is the day of a grand wedding." Ouyang Mutian stared at Qin Wentian, his words causing great waves to rise in the hearts of people. Ouyang Mutian had actually chosen to compromise.

"I've said it before. The purpose of me coming here today was to congratulate the Ouyang Clan." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Fine, let's hope you can keep your words. If not don't blame my Ouyang Aristocrat Clan for not showing you respect." Ouyang Mutian spoke as he turned and departed.

Right now, Ouyang Kuangsheng was no longer as important to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. It's fine that they hand him over to Qin Wentian, they only hoped that no more incidents would happen on this day of the grand wedding. This was already Ouyang Mutian taking a step back. He took a step back because of Qin Wentian.

Many people had expressions of fascination on their faces. Right now in Grand Xia, there weren't many that could make the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan compromise. Yet, the young man in front of them was one such character that could do so.

An instant later, Ouyang Mutian returned. Right now, Ouyang Kuangsheng's robes were torn and tattered and his hair was completely disheveled. He looked extremely haggard and the aura emanating from him constantly fluctuated. How could Ouyang Kuangsheng have allowed himself to be freely imprisoned by his clan? He would naturally have resisted and the result of the resistance was obvious without words...

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with coldness. Ouyang Mutian released Ouyang Kuangsheng as he icily spoke, "I will hand him over to you."

Ouyang Kuangsheng slowly ambled his way towards Qin Wentian and the others. The carefree air with an intense sense of pride which he once exuded was completely gone. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Jiang Ting was coerced by them. If I leave with you all just like this, I wouldn't be able to face my consciousness for all eternity."

"Sit." Qin Wentian patted his shoulder and didn't say anything more. When the crowd saw Qin Wentian moving forward, they all retreated, opening a path for him. Instantly, the seats that were filled before emptied as Qin Wentian and his companions sat down.

Seeing such a scene caused the coldness in Ouyang Mutian's eyes to grow even more pronounced. He flicked his sleeves and too, sat down on the highest level. Today if Qin Wentian still refused to stop his nonsense, then he truly wanted to see how capable Qin Wentian was to be this brazen in their territory."

The number of visitors increased, yet the atmosphere was strangely silent. Several gazes were all riveted onto Qin Wentian and his companions.

Today, Qin Wentian brought along Old Xing and Fairy Qingmei, a total of two ascendants. Were they simply here to rescue Ouyang Kuangsheng?

From afar, in the depths of Ouyang Aristocrat Clan's castle, a bell rang out. After which several figures appeared near the bell in

response to the summons. The two in the middle were dressed in wedding attire and was none other than Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. On both sides of them, there were people from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan, escorting them as they arrived at the stage.

Jiang Ting evidently noticed Ouyang Kuangsheng and Qin Wentian. Her eyes instantly turned red as they sparkled with tears. Qin Wentian has rescued Ouyang Kuangsheng...and as long as he is safe, she didn't mind what would happen to her next. With the power of the two transcendent powers, this marriage was as good as settled. Qin Wentian alone simply didn't have sufficient power to stop it. She could only choose to compromise.

However right at this instant, Jiang Ting actually saw Qin Wentian flashing a radiant smile at her. Not only that, it was a smile filled with confidence.

After which, the crowd only saw Qin Wentian standing up as he pulled Ouyang Kuangsheng along with him. Fan Le and the others stood up as well, walking behind Ouyang Kuangsheng. An extremely luxurious-looking groom attire appeared and Qin Wentian and Fan Le spoke to the dumbfounded Ouyang Kuangsheng, "Go on, change into it."

Even before Ouyang Kuangsheng came to his senses, Fan Le and Qin Wentian each took one of his arms and helped him into the suit.

Such a scene caused the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan to all turn ashen. It seems that in the end, Qin Wentian's purpose

here was to cause trouble.

"Don't think I truly don't dare to kill you." Ouyang Mutian stood up, as purple-colored streaks of lightning flashed in the skies. However, Qin Wentian didn't even glance at him. He directly pulled Ouyang Kuangsheng onto the stage while Fairy Qingmei and Old Xing walked on the left and right side of him. Nobody dared to obstruct their passage.

Right now, the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan all stood up as terrifying auras blasted out from them, gushing towards Qin Wentian. They all stepped up onto the stage as well, standing behind Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. Qin Wentian didn't seem to be bothered by their actions and directly pulled Ouyang Kuangsheng forward until he came face to face with Jiang Ting.

"Today is the grand wedding of my brother Ouyang Kuangsheng and his fiancée Jiang Ting. Naturally the purpose of my visit is to congratulate them." Qin Wentian slowly spoke, his actions causing astonishment and shock to everyone present.

The grand wedding of Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting?

Today, was the wedding date for Ouyang Zicheng and Jiang Ting. Was Qin Wentian planning to just forcibly change the groom?

Above the Ouyang Castle, a fearsome aura towered up into the heavens. After which, a group of figures flew over. The person in the lead was none other than the old ancestor of the Ouyang

Aristocrat Clan which Qin Wentian was familiar with. Right now, the gaze of the Ouyang Ancestor was as cold as a block of ten-thousand year ice.

At the same instant, numerous powerful auras also erupted forth, gushing over. Those experts that hid themselves in the shadows earlier all appeared. All of them were terrifying experts at the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

"Qin Wentian hereby thanks everyone for showing up for my brother's grand wedding. However, there's still something we must settle first before the wedding can proceed. Hence, I humbly beseech the crowd to retreat some more first." Qin Wentian clasped his hands behind his back as he spoke. A moment later, the guests at the banquet all retreated a certain distance away as great waves rocked their hearts. So many experts, were these the forces under Qin Wentian's control?

"Mystic Moon Hall, these are actually experts from the Mystic Moon Hall and of the Azure Factions that were under the Azure Emperor in the past. To think that they had all already chosen to submit to Qin Wentian."

"The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan also have many experts, a total of five Ascendants from their side actually appeared at the same time."

"There are quite a lot of Ascendants on Qin Wentian's side as well. Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, the sect leader and the black-robed matriarch of the Mystic Moon Hall. A total of four Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants and their overall power didn't lose out to

their opponents by much. This is an obvious case of kidnapping the bride, simply too brazen."

The hearts of everyone present shook, and even those spectating from outside were badly shocked. Today was supposed to be a grand occasion, a marriage alliance between two transcendent powers, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan. Who would have imagined that there would be a case of bride kidnapping?

"Truly crazy. This is what brothers are for. Bringing experts to storm the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan for the sake of their relationship!" Countless people exclaimed in wonder. The experts of both sides faced off against each other, fully prepared for confrontation. Any spark now would ignite the situation.

Ouyang Kuangsheng clenched his fist tightly as warm currents flowed in his heart. He only saw Qin Wentian patting him on his shoulder, as though telling him not to worry too much. Didn't Ouyang Kuangsheng lead his men to Chu to help him in the past? Between brothers, there was no need to say too much.

"Ouyang. Today, do you dare to marry Jiang Ting?" Qin Wentian turned to Ouyang Kuangsheng as he asked.

"Why would I not dare?" Ouyang Kuangsheng let out a heartfelt laughter, his gaze fixed onto that beautiful silhouette standing beside Ouyang Zicheng.

"Jiang Ting, are you willing to marry Ouyang Kuangsheng? As

long as you are willing, today shall be the date of your grand wedding." Qin Wentian inquired as he faced Jiang Ting.

"Mhm." Jiang Ting's eyes overflowed with tears as she repeatedly nodded her head. Right now, she didn't care about anything else. With her answer, Ouyang Zicheng's countenance turned ashen; but nobody could be bothered with him right now.

"QIN WENTIAN!" The frosty voice of the Ouyang Ancestor boomed out. Too arrogant, Qin Wentian was simply too arrogant. He had lived for so many years and had never met someone as brazen as him before. If it wasn't for the state of his heart being so resolute, he would have already vomited blood from his anger.

What did Qin Wentian take this place as? He actually dared to do such a thing in front of all the guests of Grand Xia!

Chapter 664: Unexcelled In This World

When Qin Wentian heard the bellow of the Ouyang Ancestor, he continued in an icy voice, "Old fool, what do you want to say?"

RUMBLE!~

The aura exuding from the Ouyang Ancestor towered up into the skies. Qin Wentian was a junior, yet he actually dared to refer to him as an old fool?

"You went overboard. Leave here now with Ouyang Kuangsheng, and I will forget about this matter." The Ouyang Ancestor coldly stated. Even when forced to such a state, he was still unwilling to war with Qin Wentian. This young man survived even when facing against the Great Solar Chen Clan and Jun Yu of Pill Emperor Hall back then. Even if the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had more advantages in comparison, he would still never underestimate Qin Wentian.

"You will forget about this matter?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed. "Back then when you betrayed our alliance your clan members still continued cultivating the nine ultimate arts, have you already forgotten that? I won't calculate that debt for now. But now, you even imprisoned my brother and forced his beloved to marry Ouyang Zicheng and you still have the gall to tell me that you will forget about this matter?"

"What do you want to do then?" The Ouyang Ancestor coldly replied.

"Firstly, apologize for your actions back then. Secondly, bow out of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, never interfering in its matters again. Everything that has got to do with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan will be controlled by Ouyang Kuangsheng. Thirdly, the wedding today can continue, but the candidates will be my brother Ouyang Kuangsheng and his fiancée Jiang Ting instead." Qin Wentian's eyes bore into the Ouyang Ancestor as he emotionlessly spoke.

"IMPUDENT!" The Ouyang Ancestor trembled violently upon hearing such audacious words. His aura gushed forth menacing as he spoke, "Qin Wentian, I've already given you sufficient face. If you still remain so recalcitrant, don't blame me for shredding all cordiality."

"Cordiality?" Qin Wentian laughed. It was more true that this old fool feared him. Talking about cordiality, how laughable.

"I will give you one more chance. Do you agree to my conditions or not?" Qin Wentian's voice resounded throughout the sky, even more overbearing compared to the old ancestor, jolting the hearts of the crowd badly.

RUMBLE~~!

Lightning and fire interweaved. The old ancestor of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was truly enraged.

Qin Wentian already knew the answer. His gaze shifted past,

staring at the two ascendants of the Jiang Clan. Today was the date of the wedding alliance, both ascendants of the Jiang Clan have arrived and they had no choice but to show themselves upon seeing how the scene was playing out.

"I, Qin Wentian, is a friend of Jiang Ting. I won't pursue what happened in the past, but since Jiang Ting and Ouyang Kuangsheng are truly in love with each other, I don't wish to hurt them. Hence, today shall be still a day of happiness, the day of their wedding. I hope the two of you will consider carefully. Either you choose to sacrifice Jiang Ting's happiness and support that Ouyang old fool, forming an alliance with him or allow Jiang Ting to marry Ouyang Kuangsheng, forming an alliance with I, Qin Wentian."

Qin Wentian faced the two Ascendants of the Jiang Clan as he spoke, the moment his sentence rang out, an uproar affected the entire crowd. Qin Wentian's words were too enticing.

He wanted to make the Jiang Clan choose, to ally themselves with the Ouyang Ancestor or with him, Qin Wentian.

If based on the current scenario, leaving aside the Jiang Clan, the forces Qin Wentian brought with him wasn't inferior to the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in the slightest, and had four ascendants under him. As long as the Jiang Clan chose Qin Wentian, their alliance would have a total of six ascendants, facing off against the three ascendants from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.

Should they choose the scenario that would result in five ascendants vs four, or six vs three? This choice was simply too

simple, so simple that it caused chills to bloom in the hearts of the Ouyang Ancestor. Just a single sentence from Qin Wentian caused him to perspire cold sweat, and feeling an emotion that resembled fear. If the Jiang Clan chose Qin Wentian, what would the consequences be?

The two ascendants of the Jiang Clan were also stunned by Qin Wentian's words as possibilities spun in their minds.

The reason why they wanted to form an alliance with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was naturally because of benefits. What could Qin Wentian give them?

"Ouyang Kuangsheng is my brother, Jiang Ting is my friend. As long as the Jiang Clan agrees, I guarantee that in Grand Xia, there would definitely be an era of radiance for the Jiang Clan. However if you all choose to side with the old fool today, this means that you all have once again chosen to forsake Jiang Ting. If that's the case, I will hereby ignore the connection Jiang Ting has with the Jiang Clan and from now onwards, the Jiang Clan shall be my enemy."

"Brother Jiang, this brat is trying to sow discord between us, don't trust him." The Ouyang Ancestor turned his gaze onto one of them as he spoke.

"How laughable. Do I even need to sow discord? Aren't you overestimating yourself a little too much?" Qin Wentian's eyes swept across the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and Jiang Clan as he coldly added. "Those who are not involved in this better leave now. As for the others who remain, kill with no mercy."

As the sound of his voice faded, a baleful killing intent engulfed the area.

"Boasting shamelessly, since this brat wishes to court his own death, KILL HIM!" A towering lightning might gushed out from Ouyang Mutian as his constellation appeared in the air. It shone resplendently, and in the midst of that constellation, numerous sharp swords formed of lightning sparkling with violet light manifested.

Qin Wentian kept forcing their hands, actually daring to be so arrogant on this important date. How could the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan still be able to tolerate him?

"Qin Wentian, do you really want me to kill you?" The countenance of the Ouyang Ancestor flashed with cold light as palpable, incomparably terrifying killing intent filled the air.

Three powerful Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants all released their auras, causing even the sky to change color as it was enveloped by their constellations.

The two ascendants from the Jiang Clan furrowed their brows, with such short notice, they didn't know how to choose.

"Fairy Qingmei and Sect Leader, I would have to trouble the two of you to kill that Ouyang old fool." Qin Wentian commanded. Fairy Qingmei and the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall nodded their heads as they stepped out with a look of murder in their eyes,

moving towards the Ouyang Ancestor.

Qin Wentian wanted the two of them to gang up on the Ouyang Ancestor.

"Hmph." The second ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan stepped out, wanting to obstruct Fairy Qingmei and the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall. However at this moment, the Matriarch of the Mystic Moon Hall also stepped forth, as a beam of nether light whistled through the air.

"Old Xing, aid senior Matriarch and kill that Ouyang ascendant together." Qin Wentian instructed.

"Roger." Old Xing nodded as he joined forces with the Matriarch, dealing with the second ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan.

"Has he gone crazy?" The hearts of the crowd trembled. Qin Wentian chose to divide his forces, ganging up two on one against the ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. But has he forgotten that the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan still had one more ascendant? There was still Ouyang Mutian! Also, the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan had yet to make their choice in this matter, what if they chose to act against him instead? Did Qin Wentian truly wish to court death?

"Up till now, I still believed that even the two seniors from the Jiang Clan didn't wish to help me, they wouldn't act and interfere in this matter today. At the very least, by not moving against me, we would still have a chance to become friends." At the moment of

the ascendants from the Jiang Clan's hesitation, Qin Wentian's voice rang out once more. Seeing the deep eyes of Qin Wentian sparkling with an overwhelming confidence, even these two ascendants felt trepidation in their hearts. But then again if Qin Wentian wasn't confident, how would he dare to act so brazen in front of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan today?

In addition to that, that sentence of Qin Wentian opened up one more choice for the Jiang Clan. As long as they don't interfere today, Qin Wentian wouldn't treat them as his enemies.

"Since you wish to court death so much, I shall grant it to you." Ouyang Mutian soared up into the skies, standing above Qin Wentian as resplendent light from his constellation enveloped this space. It felt like a heavy dark cloud that could rain down any moment, annihilating everything in all directions.

"Zong Yi, Bing Yuchan, Grand Elder Bailu. I shall leave this place to you guys." Qin Wentian spoke. After which, he stepped out as he soared into the skies. In his hands, a blood-colored halberd could be seen. This was none other than the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

A terrifying bloodline power rose up to the heavens as a storm of demonic qi spiralled around Qin Wentian. He transformed into an incomparably fiend-like appearance as brilliant runic lights circulated around him continuously, as he looked unexcelled in this world.

"What does he want to do?" Seeing Qin Wentian soaring up into the sky towards Ouyang Mutian, another shocking wave of realization rumbled the hearts of the crowd.

Qin Wentian wants to fight against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant?

Fighting the Celestial Phenomenon Realm while at the Heavenly Dipper Realm?

Even Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting felt their hearts clenching. At this instant, Qin Wentian's aura had already climbed to the strongest possible state in the realm of Heavenly Dipper. The power of his bloodline wanted to push his aura up some more yet it was blocked by an invisible barrier. There was no way around it, this was the barrier separating Heavenly Dipper from Celestial Phenomenon.

Right now, Qin Wentian's aura was truly at the very peak of Heavenly Dipper, and just standing in the space where he stood at caused those at the upper-level of Heavenly Dipper feel a crushing pressure. To their knowledge, the disparity between the characters which they have seen before, who was at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, was simply too vast in comparison to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was completely on a different level.

"I'm courting death? But do you think you are enough to kill me?" The scarlet demon halberd in Qin Wentian's hands pointed straight at Ouyang Mutian. As he radiated a supreme arrogance. It was as though he was the overlord of all demons, ruling over everything in this world.

"Bzz!" Ouyang Mutian continued soaring up into the skies. His

hand propped up his constellation as the swords of lightning started to spin in a vortex, creating a terrifying violent storm. "I really want to see how someone at Heavenly Dipper can fight against a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant."

Qin Wentian continued soaring up as well, right now the aura exuding from him had finally stabilized, resembling a multitude of demons.

"DIE!" Ouyang Mutian finally made his move. Both his eyes shot out terrifying thunderbolts and as the sound of his voice rang out, the constellation that enveloped this space blasted out beams of sword light formed from destructive lightning, all aiming for Qin Wentian.

This was Ouyang Mutian's constellation, the Lightning Sword Constellation. It contained the destructive might from both the true intent of Sword and true intent of Lightning.

Qin Wentian brandished the scarlet demon halberd and remained motionless, allowing the beams of sword light formed from destructive lightning to slam into him. And just when everyone thought that Qin Wentian was dead, they discovered to their overwhelming shock that Qin Wentian was still standing tall and proud amidst the storm of destruction. Resplendent particles of light circulated his entire body, resembling a suit of armor. Despite the power of the lightning sword beams, they couldn't break through his defense and injure him.

"What a weak constellation." Qin Wentian glanced at the constellation enveloping this space. No wonder his seniors all told

him that the disparity of strength between Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants could be very vast even if both were on the same level.

As a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, Ouyang Mutian was a character that stood at the peak of Grand Xia. However to Qin Wentian, the constellation which Ouyang Mutian had formed was so pathetically weak that its power couldn't even stand up to those buried immortals whose cultivation bases had been restricted to the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

Qin Wentian's soft voice caused the countenance of Ouyang Mutian to turn pale as he felt a bout of unprecedented humiliation. As a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, he actually failed to penetrate Qin Wentian's defense?

"If I were you, I would rather not step into Celestial Phenomenon. What is the point of condensing such a weak constellation? Even after breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon, you would only be stepped on by others. Truly pathetic." Qin Wentian's emotionless voice was like thunder ringing out in a clear sky, deeply shocking the hearts of everyone present. The two ascendants from the Jiang Clan were no exception.

They thought that after stepping into Celestial Phenomenon, they would stand at the peak, becoming the masters of Grand Xia. However, not only did a single sentence of Qin Wentian collapse Ouyang Mutian's self confidence, it also deflated their arrogance.

Is this the Qin Wentian who has returned? That demon-level character who once caused storms of such turbulence to rock the

entire Grand Xia? He manifested a halo of incomparably blinding light, the brilliance of it even surpassing that of the constellations as he returned to Grand Xia!

Chapter 665: Killing Celestial Phenomenon

A Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant has to first comprehend the true intents of their Mandates before re-infusing their astral novas back into their astral souls, allowing their astral souls to undergo an evolution while integrating the true intents they comprehended within. Only then would a celestial phenomenon be condensed, manifesting a constellation.

This also indicated that for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, their constellations by themselves already contain the characteristics of their astral souls in addition to the true intents which they used to create it. Hence, for some Ascendants who had unique astral souls and a very high understanding of their true intents, their constellation would be able to sweep across everything, annihilating all opponents effortlessly.

Constellations were actually formed from the fusion of astral souls and true intents and hence, there are naturally a myriad of constellations. For example attack-type constellations, defensive-type constellations, control-type constellations... Ouyang Mutian's constellation contained the true intent of lightning within and was an attack-type constellation. But even so, the direct attacks by his constellation had no way to break through Qin Wentian's defense.

Qin Wentian was someone who experienced the combat strength of those buried immortals. He could be very clear that if the cultivation bases of those buried immortals were at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm instead, they don't even need to personally attack. Just by sending their constellation out would already be sufficient for them to dominate everything.

Naturally, the reason why Qin Wentian felt that Ouyang Mutian's constellation was pathetically weak was because his horizons were simply too wide. After all, Grand Xia was termed a place of desolation by the experts of the Royal Sacred Region. Even someone who just stepped into Celestial Phenomenon was able to become a leader of a transcendent power. And after several hundreds or thousands of years, they found it hard to take another step forward. Simply being able to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon was already considered an incredibly amazing feat. It wasn't practical to hope that they would have many different kinds of constellation or a unique and extremely powerful one. For characters like that, they had all left Grand Xia long ago for better places.

The constellation which Ouyang Mutian condensed could be considered one of the simplest kind of constellation with the true intent of lightning within. His attack power could already be considered very strong but was still unable to harm Qin Wentian because Qin Wentian's defense was simply too terrifying. He is someone who cultivates the Fiend Transformation Art and has long tempered his body to a level of toughness equivalent to demonic beasts. In addition to his powerful bloodline, as well as using the bone powder of the Sky Demon Oracle Bone to refine his body, even without using astral energy for protection his defense was already at an unimaginable level.

Also when facing against Ouyang Mutian's attacks, his body shimmered with terrifying astral energy as well as protection from his Illusory Demonforce. Ouyang Mutian is dreaming if he thought that the mere attacks from his constellation would be able to injure Qin Wentian.

However, the rush of impact this scene created was simply enormous. An expert at the peak of Heavenly Dipper could actually fight back in such a tyrannical manner when facing a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant? This toppled everything they once knew, or could it be that Qin Wentian has already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon? It wouldn't be that he wants to sweep over all the ascendants from transcendent powers based on his strength alone right.

Many of those who came to the wedding today were all representatives of the various transcendent powers in Grand Xia. For example: the Wang Clan from the War Continent, also the Star-Seizing Manor from the Moon Continent, and the Azure Emperor Palace from the Azure Continent. They all felt their hearts shivering from a chill.

As for the experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, at this moment they seemed as though they had forgotten that they were supposed to be fighting against the forces Qin Wentian brought here. They were all staring at the battle in the air in a dumbfounded manner. They understood that the result today wouldn't be determined by their fight but by the victory of the three grand battles currently being fought separately in the air instead.

Initially they still thought that they would have the advantage, five Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants fighting against four. However, just a few sentences from Qin Wentian twisted the situation around. Using two versus one tactics to lock down their ascendants for a better chance at victory. But even so, they still believed that Ouyang Mutian would be able to finish Qin Wentian

off very quickly and would be able to help his fellow ascendants. However, Qin Wentian's strength was simply inconceivable, actually causing them to feel chills corroding into their bodies.

Did the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan even still have an advantage?

And upon seeing Qin Wentian's strength, the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan had already decided not to interfere. Nobody would wish to become enemies with such a character like Qin Wentian if they could become friends.

Now, the only hope of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan lies with Ouyang Mutian. They could only hope that he was strong enough to kill Qin Wentian.

Ouyang Mutian's countenance turned ashen. He stretched both his arms out as electricity shot out from his palms, augmenting the power of his constellation.

"DIE!" Ouyang Mutian icily shouted. Instantly, the destructive lightning sword beams slashed down once again, this time around with even greater strength and magnificence.

Bzz!

The particles of light circulating around Qin Wentian's body suddenly blazed with radiance. He had comprehended four kinds of true intent and was even already at the fusion stage of true intents. He wasn't in any disadvantage even when facing off

against Ouyang Mutian.

Numerous lightning sword beams blasted downwards, unceasingly piercing towards Qin Wentian while radiating a shocking destructive strength. The collision of his attacks against the glow enveloping Qin Wentian caused the crowd to shake as shockwaves rumbled in the air. However, Qin Wentian was still standing there in a stable manner, he wanted to use this opportunity to test out what level his defense reached after he stepped into the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

"How weak." Qin Wentian's eyes bored into Ouyang Mutian's as he faintly commented. "I can ignore the fact that your Ouyang Aristocrat Clan betrayed our alliance back then, and even gave you all an opportunity today. Yet sadly, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan simply doesn't know how to appreciate kindness. Since all of you are so confident in your absolute strength, I, Qin Wentian, shall show you what is absolute strength."

As the sound of his voice rang out, Qin Wentian dashed forward.

Ouyang Mutian's countenance turned green. With an intention of his will, his constellation flared up as it shrank in size, transforming into a Celestial Phenomena that appeared behind his back. An endless amount of energy gushed into his body as the lightning in his palms solidified, transforming into a corporeal, purple-colored lightning sword that stabbed forth with overwhelming might towards Qin Wentian.

He really wanted to see exactly how powerful this young man at the peak of Heavenly Dipper was exactly.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Wentian's silhouette appeared in front of him. Ouyang Mutian only saw the scarlet demon halberd of Qin Wentian piercing forth and in that instant, the entire battlefield seemed to transform into a world within a dreamscape. Ouyang Mutian felt his consciousness forcibly being pulled into the world manifested by the halberd. And in this world, every halberd strike Qin Wentian lashed out seemed as though it could tear apart the heavens. His halberd shimmered in and out of existence but that destructive energy was even stronger than ever, so terrifying that it caused Ouyang Mutian's hair to stand on their ends.

"KILL!" Ouyang Mutian roared in rage. He had no other choice, he could only choose a frontal collision.

The solidified lightning collided against the scarlet demon halberd. And in that instant, Ouyang Mutian only felt his entire perspective blurring, as though he couldn't see this world clearly. The divine weapon in Qin Wentian's hands was a fifth-ranked one and even contained dreamforce when it unleashes attacks, able to drag his opponent into a dreamscape.

"ARGHH!" Ouyang Mutian roared, his entire body was cloaked in lightning, appearing akin to a Lightning Divinity. Terrifying thunderbolts violently rained down from the skies unceasingly as the crowd hurriedly retreated, as they witnessed huge fissures being formed across the earth created from the explosive impact of the thunderbolts when they slammed onto the ground.

However, even with such a fearsome attack, Ouyang Mutian still failed to block the scarlet demon halberd from advancing. The

crowd only saw the lightning and thunder being repressed as Qin Wentian's halberd blasted into Ouyang Mutian with crushing might. At that instant, Ouyang Mutian felt despair, he also felt the beckoning of the death god. Every part of his body was invaded by a fearsome destructive power that wanted to crush him from within.

At this moment, the despair painted on his face was exceptionally clear under the shine of the glow emanated from his lightning. Yet, it was extremely horrifying to look at.

"It seems like I have overestimated you." These were the last words Ouyang Mutian heard. As the sound of this voice faded, Ouyang Mutian's entire body directly imploded, transforming into nothingness as he vanished in mid-air completely as though he had never existed before.

At the instant where Ouyang Mutian's body imploded, the hearts of the crowd were all pounding violently, including the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan.

This young man who returned in a domineering fashion defeated the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan in a supreme, unparalleled arrogant manner. At the peak of Heavenly Dipper, his incomparably powerful combat strength overwhelmed the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, slaying Ouyang Mutian.

Not only that, it didn't seem to be Qin Wentian's strongest state. That sentence of his of overestimating Ouyang Mutian indicated that to Qin Wentian, Ouyang Mutian was an opponent that couldn't be classified on the same level as him. In that case, exactly

how powerful was Qin Wentian if he was in his strongest state?

At this moment, the bewildered and badly shocked hearts of people were filled with questions. How strong was Qin Wentian exactly..?

The faces of experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were akin to dead ashes. Today was supposed to be the day of marriage between the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan and the Jiang Clan and should be the start of their alliance which would dominate Grand Xia. All of them were in high spirits and filled with confidence. Yet, never in the wildest dreams would they have imagined that even before the ceremony started, that dream which they had of conquering Grand Xia had already burst like a bubble. The doomsday of their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan arrived instead.

The other two ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were still in combat. When they discovered the death of Ouyang Mutian, their hearts violently trembled as despair set in. They suddenly discovered that Qin Wentian did offer them hope earlier, yet he was rejected by them.

And right now, despair and desperation slowly began to corrode their hearts.

The old Matriarch and Old Xing were encircling a newly ascended Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Given the number of years the old Matriarch has already been in the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and in addition to the support and cooperation of Old Xing, the two of them were already sufficient to overwhelm their opponent. After glancing in

their direction, Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he dashed towards the battle between Fairy Qingmei, sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall and the Ouyang Ancestor.

"Qin Wentian, why must you be so ruthless?" The Ouyang Ancestor's countenance turned pale.

"Are you kidding with me? In the past, you were the one who betrayed our alliance and now, you were also the one who forced the fiancée of my brother to marry Ouyang Zicheng, imprisoning Ouyang Kuangsheng. If I didn't show up today, would you have killed my brother to rid yourself of all future roots of trouble?" Qin Wentian sarcastically mocked. As the sound of his voice faded, the crowd all let out calls of exclamation. On the other side of the battle field, the punishment staff of Old Xing had shattered the head of the newly ascended Ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. At this moment, both he and the old Matriarch were heading over as well.

Right now, it was no longer two vs one. It was five vs one instead.

"The death of two ascendants? The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is finished." At this moment, this thought flashed through the minds of everyone present while the faces of experts from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan were all pale from the realization. They stared at the battle in the air before shifting their gazes onto Ouyang Kuangsheng.

It was because of him that Qin Wentian slaughtered his way here. Right now, they were all filled with an intense sense of regret. If the old Ancestor had not treated Ouyang Kuangsheng in such a

way, and the marriage today was between Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, Qin Wentian would definitely not be creating trouble but would be congratulating them instead. What a wonderful ending that would be? Ouyang Kuangsheng was originally also a Heaven Chosen from their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. It was just that there was conflict between him and the old Ancestor, leading to much unhappiness which in the end.

"Kuangsheng, please help to persuade Qin Wentian... Tell him to stop this, we've regretted our actions." An expert from the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan pleaded to Ouyang Kuangsheng.

When Ouyang Kuangsheng heard these words, great waves rumbled his heart. He clenched his fist tightly and stared at the silhouettes in the air. Today, if it wasn't for his brother Qin Wentian coming here in such a domineering fashion, would his clan members beg for peace? Most probably, he could only watch on helplessly as Jiang Ting was forced into a marriage against her will. And just like what Qin Wentian had said, the Ouyang Ancestor might have even killed him to prevent all future roots of trouble.

And now...the experts of his clan actually told him to persuade Qin Wentian to stop? IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?!

Chapter 666: Persisting Storm

Ouyang Kuangsheng was already disillusioned and had seen through the Ouyang Ancestor. Back then when the Ouyang Ancestor betrayed the alliance, there was already conflict between them. And after that conflict, the Ouyang Ancestor had never looked straight at him again before as the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan started to ostracise him. For his parents as well as those who had blood relations to him, they were all removed of authority and became insignificant characters in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Even the brother of his own grandfather had treated them coldly, wanting nothing to do with them.

This, in addition to them wanting to force Jiang Ting to marry Ouyang Zicheng and even imprisoning him? When has the people of his clan ever stepped up for him before? Only after Qin Wentian came by, resulting in the death of their two ascendants did these people began to panic.

"Do you all truly regret your actions?" Ouyang Kuangsheng mocked.

"Kuangsheng, the blood in your veins is still the blood of our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Could it be that you are willing to watch our clan fall from the peak and head towards death and destruction?" That person implored, the change in situation caused him to be very heartbroken. Even though he hated Qin Wentian, he could only choose to beg Ouyang Kuangsheng at this moment. How old was Qin Wentian? He was of the same generation as Ouyang Kuangsheng yet he was already strong enough to kill Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. Wanting the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan to get revenge on Qin Wentian? That is

nothing but a fool's dream.

"When all of you imprisoned me, did anyone ever remember that in the veins of I, Ouyang Kuangsheng, also flows the blood of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan?" Ouyang Kuangsheng sarcastically laughed. The words of his clan members were too hypocritical.

"Don't need to beg Ouyang Kuangsheng. This old fool will definitely die today." Qin Wentian's voice rang out, causing the hearts of everyone to shiver. When they lifted their heads and stared in the air, the Ouyang Ancestor was completely encircled. Although his strength wasn't bad, he was still in imminent danger and had just suffered a heavy blow from the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall. Fresh blood leaked out from the corners of his mouth as his countenance turned pale white.

"Qin Wentian, I'm willing to compromise and allow Ouyang Kuangsheng to marry Jiang Ting. The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan shall ally ourselves with you and the position of the clan leader will be passed down to Ouyang Kuangsheng." The Ouyang Ancestor frantically stated but as the sound of his voice faded, the attacks of both Fairy Qingmei and Old Xing slammed into him.

"Too late. At this moment, what qualifications does your Ouyang Aristocrat Clan have to join my alliance?" Qin Wentian emotionlessly continued, "DIE!."

As the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying Grand Nihilism Palm Imprint abruptly blasted out with enough power to seize the stars and pluck down the moon, slamming towards the Ouyang Ancestor.

The Ouyang Ancestor lifted his palms up to block, similarly slamming out with rage. The palm imprint of Qin Wentian was broken yet the how fast were the attacks from the other Ascendants? The attacks from the four of them continuously landed, ravaging the Ouyang Ancestor badly.

"Kuangsheng!" The experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan all stared at Ouyang Kuangsheng only to find not a hint of hesitation marred his face. He was calmly watching the battle in the air and would remain calm all the way until the Ouyang Ancestor was dead.

When the corpse of the Ouyang Ancestor fell from the air, the entire space was filled with silence.

Today, the transcendent power, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan with three powerful ascendants had all fallen together, their scenario was exactly like the Great Solar Chen Clan back then.

The only difference was that back then, the Great Solar Chen Clan forced Qin Wentian to use all methods at his disposal even suffering grievous injuries to himself to accomplish that. But today, Qin Wentian's destruction of the three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan seemed so effortless to the crowd. There was no suspense at all from the beginning to the end.

It has finally concluded, the death of three ascendants meant that from now onwards, the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan was finished.

This marriage alliance has become nothing but a joke.

Qin Wentian led his four ascendants onto the wedding stage, his fiend-like eyes regarding the experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Wherever his eyes passed by, nobody dared to match gazes with him.

"Get lost." Qin Wentian's gaze swept over everyone before he shifted his gaze onto Ouyang Zicheng. Ouyang Zicheng trembled violently, today was supposed to be the day of his grand wedding, a day that was filled with glory for him. Yet from the start till the end, he was only like a puppet, a casual spectator. Until right now as that lofty pair of eyes stared straight at him, telling he, who was the groom today to scram. Such a humiliation shook him to his core, fanning the flames of his anger.

"ARGHHHHHH!" A low-sounding roar erupted from his mouth as his killing intent gushed out. He dashed towards Jiang Ting who stood at his side. He wanted to destroy this woman, the woman of Ouyang Kuangsheng.

"OUYANG ZICHENG!" A voice erupted with anger. After which, a palm strike directly slammed onto his back, causing him to spit out blood as he collapsed onto the ground devoid of all strength. When he turned his head, he discovered that the person who attacked him was an elder of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. A heavy mockery flashed through his eyes before Ouyang Zicheng closed his eyes forever.

How sad, Qin Wentian led his forces and killed the three ascendants of their Ouyang Aristocrat Clan yet no one dared to

resist at all. This was reality, the winner was the king while the losers are all vilified. Strength is supreme.

Since the three ascendants of their clan were already dead, the elders of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan had no wish to witness the entire annihilation of their clan.

Qin Wentian stared at the elder who killed Ouyang Zicheng and didn't say anything. That elder, however spoke, "The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan is willing to follow Ouyang Kuangsheng, he shall be our clan leader."

"It's a fact that our ancestor was in the wrong and had made trouble for Ouyang Kuangsheng. These are the truthful opinions of all of us." The others of their clan all nodded their head. What else could they do? Take revenge against Qin Wentian and all die together?

Qin Wentian didn't express his attitude. He turned his gaze onto Ouyang Kuangsheng and spoke, "Kuangsheng, before I came, I already stated that the reason of me coming here today is to congratulate you and Jiang Ting. In addition to that, I want to invite both of you to my wedding. As to how you want to handle the matter of your clan, just do as your heart desires."

"You and Mo Qingcheng are soon to be married?" Ouyang Kuangsheng started.

"Yeah." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded. Upon hearing the name of Mo Qingcheng, the hearts of everyone present trembled again.

Back then, the pride of the Pill Emperor Hall, it was precisely because of her that Qin Wentian split the Pill Emperor Hall into two. She was actually still alive? And now, they were even going to be married? The Pill Emperor Hall is going to face misfortune soon.

"Amazing!" Ouyang Kuangsheng hammered a punch at Qin Wentian. Jiang Ting also walked over, holding onto Ouyang Kuangsheng's hand as she smiled, "Wentian, thank you for helping us today."

"Oi Jiang Ting, don't say that. I still want you to help out in my wedding as Qingcheng's bridesmaid." Qin Wentian laughed.

"Okay! I will do that then, deference is no substitute for obedience." Jiang Ting sweetly smiled. She was truly grateful to Qin Wentian. Just a single sentence from Qin Wentian prevented her Jiang Clan from being swept up within this storm.

At this moment, the two ascendants from the Jiang Clan felt joy in their hearts upon noting how close the relationship Jiang Ting had with Qin Wentian. The rush of impact to their hearts was also exceedingly great when they personally witnessed the fall of three ascendants. These were characters on the same tier as them, and the Ouyang Ancestor was even stronger in comparison. Right now, they no longer treated Qin Wentian as an ordinary junior. To this young man, Grand Xia was simply too small for him.

Ouyang Kuangsheng turned, facing the experts from his clan. A hint of resolution flashed through his eyes, it was apparent that he already had a decision in mind.

"For the position of the clan leader of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, I won't assume it." A single sentence from Ouyang Kuangsheng instantly caused the hearts of his clan members to clench as their countenances turned somewhat unsightly to behold. However, they only heard Ouyang Kuangsheng continue saying, "What all of you said was right. The blood in my veins flows with the blood of our Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. I don't wish to pursue the matters in the past of how the clan treated me. Today, since all three of the ascendants are already dead, I don't wish for anyone to harbor hatred in their hearts. Let all grudges end from henceforth, and for those who are still alive, no matter how you treated me in the past, I, Ouyang Kuangsheng will forgive and forget. As for the position of the clan leader, I want to leave it to my grandfather."

Although Ouyang Kuangsheng still felt an air of vengeance in his heart, he understood that no matter if it was for his grandparents, or parents, they had no way to completely sever their relationship with the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Although he hated many in his clan, there were also quite a few who treated him well. These people were the reason that led to his decision not to let the entire Ouyang Aristocrat Clan be decimated today.

However, he wouldn't be so naive as to believe that everything was settled. Power determined everything and power had to be held alone. He had already experienced the coldness of reality earlier and from now onwards the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan will continue existing with the might from his brother Qin Wentian but the authority and power would all be in the hands of his closest kin. For this point, he was incomparably determined. He won't pursue those who mistreated him before, but washing their hands of authority and power was only to be expected.

"Good. Seeing that you have made your decision, we too feel gratified in our hearts." The experts of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan heaved a sigh of relief. After experiencing the rollercoaster ride of life's ups and downs, their state of heart had already transformed. Right now, they only hoped that Ouyang Kuangsheng who had such a good relationship with Qin Wentian would be able to lead them to glory in this era. And as for the hatred and grudges of the past, burying all of them was the best choice.

"Clean up the mess. Kuangsheng, how about proceeding with your wedding with Jiang Ting? What does the two seniors of the Jiang Clan think of this?"

"Naturally." The two ascendants of the Jiang Clan nodded their heads. "Being able to see Jiang Ting's happiness, also makes us happy in our hearts."

"Hypocrites." Everyone cursed in their hearts yet none dared to speak it out. Right now, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto everyone present as he smiled, "Taking advantage of my brother's Ouyang Kuangsheng's wedding today, I wish to announce a piece of news as well. I, Qin Wentian, am the leader of the Azure Faction, the true palace lord of the Azure Emperor Palace. And in that case, there's no longer a need for the Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent to continue existing. You either submit, or you vanish. All of you can return now and spread the news to your sect. Make your decision fast."

The hearts of the crowd trembled, after the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan fell from the list of transcendent powers, was the name of the

Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent was soon going to be removed as well? Replacing them would be the hidden Azure Factions under the Azure Emperor back then, with all glory reinstated.

Upon hearing Qin Wentian's words, Fairy Qingmei's eyes flickered with a smile while Old Xing trembled with emotions. Has this day finally arrived? Qin Wentian controlling the Azure Emperor Palace, he has not only reinstated the glory of the Azure Emperor back then but has even further surpassed it.

Re-establishing the Azure Emperor Palace was only the first step. All of them knew that Qin Wentian's target was the reunification of Grand Xia!

Regarding this point, those from the Mystical Maiden Sect knew as well. Sadly, they could only sigh in their hearts. Since they have already missed the opportunity, there would no longer be another.

"There's one more thing. If there are people from the Pill Emperor Hall present today, please return and relay this back to your sect. I once said that I would level the Pill Emperor Hall to the ground one day. The Pill Emperor Hall can slowly wait for my arrival." Qin Wentian's voice rang out in the air, causing yet another burst of commotion among the crowd. Was the name of the Pill Emperor Hall about to be removed from the list of transcendent powers as well?

This young man who just returned, what kind of violent storm would he stir up in the Grand Xia Empire?!

Chapter 667: Darkshadow Sovereign

The three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan died while the kin of Ouyang Kuangsheng possessed absolute power. None in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan raised any hints of objections. After which, the grand wedding between Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting proceeded, but the atmosphere was somewhat awkward after so many incidents happened earlier. However to both Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting, they already had no regrets.

If it wasn't for the fact that Qin Wentian brought experts here today, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Back then when Ouyang Kuangsheng befriended Qin Wentian, it was simply because he found Qin Wentian interesting and had outstanding talent. He would never have expected that there would be today. He didn't say the word 'thanks' because for the matters between men, as well as he knew that Qin Wentian treated him like a brother, there was no need to say the word at all. Hence, Jiang Ting was the only one who thanked Qin Wentian.

After the banquet, the representatives of the various powers respectively departed, relaying the news of what happened back to their sect. Very swiftly, the news of what had happened circulated around the entire Azure Continent.

After the banquet, Qin Wentian also bid farewell to Ouyang Kuangsheng as he led his forces straight towards the Azure Emperor Palace.

The transcendent power Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent, personally led men and headed to a boundary that was

a 100 miles away, taking the initiative to express their willingness to be allies, allowing the reunification of the Azure Emperor Palace. Such initiative made people sigh in admiration to the decisiveness of the original palace lord of the Azure Emperor Palace.

Based on the prowess exhibited by Qin Wentian in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, that has already determined the decision of the Azure Emperor Palace. By taking the initiative to welcome Qin Wentian's forces, the others in Grand Xia would still say that their actions indicated that they were open to the alliance. If they waited for Qin Wentian to storm through the Azure Emperor Palace, everyone would know that they submitted due to pressure. Although either way they would have submitted, the former method could still save them some face.

Of course there was another choice. The experts of the Azure Emperor Palace could give up everything and leave, directly allowing Qin Wentian and his forces to occupy their previous territory. But by doing that, they would become the laughing stock of Grand Xia. No matter what, Grand Xia would assume that Qin Wentian was the legitimate master of the Azure Emperor Palace.

Hence to them, taking the initiative to submit was the best ending. However, since the original palace lord was able to have such foresight, it could prove that he wasn't an ordinary person. The Azure Emperor Palaces were fated to merge into one.

When Qin Wentian stepped onto the flight of stairs, climbing up to the Azure Emperor Palace, those who had went to the Emperor Star Academy in the past to suppress him all felt extreme

trepidation in their hearts. However, Qin Wentian didn't even glanced at them, they couldn't help but to mock themselves that right now in the eyes of this young man, their existences were already insignificant to his perspective.

In the great hall of the Azure Emperor Palace, Qin Wentian sat on the throne while Fairy Qingmei and Old Xing stood at the sides of him. They were seniors to Qin Wentian but now that Qin Wentian had officially became the palace lord and in such a formal setting, they naturally would defer to Qin Wentian. They were willing to play a supporting role to him.

The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall and old Matriarch sat in the seats designated for subordinates. Zong Yi of the Zong Clan, the sect leader of the Icespirit Sect, Bing Yuchan, the grand elder of the White Deer Institute and the others all sat down. Right now in this great hall, these were all important characters of the Azure Emperor Palace.

And at this moment, the original palace lord of the Azure Emperor Palace stood below as he stared at the young man on the throne while sighing in his heart. Those of the latter generations would replace the prior generations sooner or later, the changing of era was simply too fast. This demon-level character who wasn't even thirty yet had defeated Ouyang Mutian while at the peak of Heavenly Dipper. His eyes were depthless and sharp, exuding a mysterious light that allowed no one to see through him. When facing so many experts including Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, Qin Wentian could still remain as calm as ever. This scenario was nothing too shocking to him.

This young man has a heart like a tiger and ambition higher than the heavens. Even if he reunites Grand Xia, the play leading to that would only be a small but fascinating part of his life.

"I heard that there's still one more supreme elder from the Azure Emperor Palace. Where is he now?" Qin Wentian's gaze turned to the palace lord as he emotionlessly inquired. The Azure Emperor Palace was founded by the Azure Emperor after all, there would be hints of shadows resembling the hidden Azure Factions.

The palace lord started, he didn't know what to reply. After a moment of silence, he then responded, "The supreme elder prefers tranquility, please forgive him."

"Sure, since he love tranquility so much, it's best that he remains hidden in the depths of the mountains forever in cultivation. It would be a torment for him if he interacts with the secular world. From today onwards, the position of the supreme elder will be taken over by Fairy Qingmei and she's in charge of the overall administration and governance of the Azure Emperor Palace." Qin Wentian calmly issued an order. The original palace lord's face flashed with shock while his heart trembled, silently musing that this young man was ruthless enough indeed.

"From now on, you will be the vice sect leader, answerable to Fairy Qingmei. How about it?" Qin Wentian stared at the original palace lord Chu Lanjiang as he asked.

Chu Lanjian's heart pounded but after a moment, he nodded in acceptance.

Although he knew this was only expected, he still couldn't help but to sigh in his heart. As a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, he was actually relegated to assume the position of a vice sect leader. Among the transcendent powers of Grand Xia, he should be the only ascendant with such a low status. The other ascendants are all ancestor-level characters and had full control over their sects or clans. But now, his position was even lower than the supreme elder.

Of course, Chu Lanjiang could have chosen to leave as well. But if he truly left, it would mean that he chose to give up the sect which he spent so many years trying to groom. This was his heart's blood, and deep in his heart there was also a hope. A hope that Qin Wentian would be able to lead the Azure Emperor Palace to far greater heights than ever before.

"Old Xing will still be in charge of the Punishment Branch. Zong Yi, Bing Yuchan, Elder Bailu, you guys will aid supreme elder Fairy Qingmei in her task of managing the Azure Emperor Palace." Qin Wentian didn't include Chu Lanjiang. Chu Lanjiang didn't complain, he knew that this was only to be expected.

"Wentian, can my Mystic Moon Hall join the Azure Emperor Palace as well?" At this moment, the sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall spoke to Qin Wentian, her words causing the hearts of everyone present to pound. Although the Mystic Moon Hall had always been fighting shoulder to shoulder with Qin Wentian, it was still an independent transcendent power of Grand Xia. This matter of joining the Azure Emperor Palace was no small matter.

Regarding this matter, the sect leader and old matriarch of the Mystic Moon Hall discussed many times and it was only after a long period of consideration did they make this decision. They knew that Qin Wentian's ambition was to reunite Grand Xia and based on Qin Wentian's character, he would definitely not mistreat them. After Grand Xia is reunited, power would all belong to the Azure Emperor Palace. At that time, what about the Mystic Moon Hall? Joining the Azure Emperor Palace was a sensible decision.

"Sure." Qin Wentian straightforwardly agreed. "You and old matriarch shall assume the position of vice sect leaders as well and you will be in charge of the Mystic Moon Branch under the Azure Emperor Palace.

The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall started. She stared at Qin Wentian with a bitter smile on her face, "Seems like you have long foreseen our decision."

The Mystic Moon Branch of the Emperor Azure Faction was still the Mystic Moon Hall, and they were still the ones in charge of it. This was already the best possible result.

Qin Wentian smiled as he turned his gaze onto the crowd, "For the following few days, I would have to trouble all of you then."

"Are you preparing to slack off again?" From below, Luo Huan's voice rang out in laughter. She was still rocked by the waves in her heart when she saw Qin Wentian sitting on the throne of the Azure Emperor Palace. This young man whom she rescued with teacher Mustang back then actually had such achievements today. Everything still felt surreal to her.

"Sis Luo Huan, you have to help me manage the resources." Qin Wentian laughed. Right now, Luo Huan was also considered someone who had great power. He had heard that the Azure Emperor Palace was filthy rich, they had control over an auction street and many transaction grounds, marketplaces, inns and restaurants.

...

The Azure Emperor Palace began their restructuring. The original members of the Azure Emperor Palace were all completely re-segregated. The Zong Branch, Icespirit Branch, White Deer Institute Branch, Di Branch all had great authority. The Punishment Branch under Old Xing naturally had great power as well. However, the information network of the Celestial Palace Branch under Fairy Qingmei had no additional manpower, they directly replaced the old information network of the Azure Emperor Palace.

There were many things to be done and it was an extreme period. But Qin Wentian was content to let things run themselves. He handed over all the troublesome matters and was exceedingly free.

As for the external world, the commotion caused at the wedding had long been festering throughout Grand Xia.

Qin Wentian returned and killed the three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, forming an alliance with the Jiang Clan and controlled the Azure Emperor Palace in a domineering

manner. These pieces of news swiftly proliferated around Grand Xia. After all, there were representatives from the various transcendent powers on the date of the wedding and the news spread with their return.

For a time, the entire Grand Xia was in heated discussion about this legendary young man

The Pill Emperor Hall was the one who bore the brunt of this storm. The Pill Emperor Hall wasn't the Emperor Azure Palace. In the past, Qin Wentian had already stated that he would level it to the ground. Now that he has returned, the instant Qin Wentian led his forces to the Pill Emperor Hall there would be no more negotiations or whatsoever. Killing and slaughter would be the only thing. The experts of the Pill Emperor Hall were all filled with terror. They instantly reacted by sending experts to the Hua Clan, the Star-Seizing Manor, the Wang Clan, even to transcendent powers like the Shi Clan in Ginkou and the Yan Continent, hoping for their help.

These powers were all powers that had grudges with Qin Wentian, or powers who had something to do with the death of the Azure Emperor a few thousand years ago. Now that they are personally witnessing the rise of a character more terrifying than the Azure Emperor, they naturally had to do something.

Especially seeing how overbearing and domineering Qin Wentian was, slaying three powerful ascendants of the Ouyang Clan and snatching control of the Azure Emperor Palace. Those who submitted to him prosper while those who defied him died. If this continues, they were worried that soon, Qin Wentian would be the

only voice of authority left in Grand Xia.

At the same time in Ginkou, there was another extremely fearsome power in the dark. This power wasn't a transcendent power but none of the transcendent powers in Grand Xia dared to look down on them. In fact, they even feared them somewhat.

Today, the Pill Emperor of the Pill Emperor Hall personally came to this place.

"Why has the Pill Emperor arrived at my humble abode?" A dim beam of light shone while the Pill Emperor was instantly attracted over. The one who spoke was an old man in grey, standing with his back facing the Pill Emperor, his entire person appearing like an apparition in the dark.

"Darkshadow Sovereign, how have you been?" The Pill Emperor spoke in a faint voice upon noticing the figure with his back towards him.

A light laughter rang out, that figure turned over as his gaze shifted towards the Pill Emperor. His entire person was covered in dark grey robes, leaving only a pair of blood-colored eyes outside, appearing extremely terrifying.

"You just paid a value high enough to transact a fifth-ranked divine weapon just to look for me. What deep pockets." That grey-robed figure sinisterly laughed. "Speak, who do you want to kill?"

"Qin Wentian." The Pill Emperor replied. The only person who could force the Pill Emperor to hire the Darkshadow Sovereign would only be Qin Wentian. One could very well imagine how great the pressure the Pill Emperor was feeling.

"Sure, but the payment for this contract...I'm afraid your Pill Emperor Hall wouldn't be able to afford it." The grey-robed figure laughed.

"He's just a character at the peak of Heavenly Dipper, even if his combat prowess can match Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, how could it be higher than the price we paid before to kill the Azure Emperor?" The Pill Emperor coldly replied.

"Azure Emperor? How can the price of his assassination be compared to Qin Wentian? Qin Wentian is someone who eventually retreated safely after killing disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect in the Royal Sacred Region. The price for killing him is at the very least a hundred times higher compared to the price paid for the assassination of the Azure Emperor. You best consider it carefully." Those blood-colored eyes bored into the Pill Emperor, causing his heart to violently tremble. It was as though only now did he finally understand exactly how terrifying that young man was!

Chapter 668: Reenactment Of History

The Pill Emperor left the Shadow Pavilion with disappointment in his heart.

It wasn't that he didn't want to kill Qin Wentian. Back then when he witnessed those terrifying experts descending and then referring Qin Wentian as their young master, in addition to the strength Qin Wentian showed when he returned and even more so after the price asked for by the Darkshadow Sovereign, the Pill Emperor truly understood how great the threat Qin Wentian represented. The Pill Emperor Hall had a very high probability of being destroyed.

However sadly, he really couldn't afford the price to assassinate Qin Wentian. Even if he sold everything of his Pill Emperor Hall, he still wouldn't be able to afford it.

From this point, he understood that Qin Wentian was a hundred times more dangerous in the heart of the Darkshadow Sovereign compared to the Azure Emperor.

The news of the Pill Emperor visiting the Darkshadow Sovereign was an absolute secret where no one knew of it. However after this, the Pill Emperor Hall in the Moon Continent spreaded a piece of news. The Pill Emperor Hall was willing to submit to Qin Wentian, and didn't mind making a public apology. In fact, they are even willing to pay any price as compensation.

The instant this news circulated around, it caused the entire

Grand Xia to be in an uproar.

The Pill Emperor Hall was actually willing to compromise to such an extent. As a transcendent power of Grand Xia that stood at the peak of the medicinal world, the Pill Emperor Hall was actually okay to apologize and even provide compensation. One could very well imagine how great their fear of Qin Wentian was. No matter if this a tactic to delay time or a sincere request, the instant this news spread out, the Pill Emperor had no more prestige and face left.

However, Qin Wentian evidently didn't have any hints of wanting to amend their relationship. The Azure Emperor Hall issued a statement, telling the ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall to bring Luo He and the important characters of their sect to outside of the Azure Emperor Palace and kneel down in apology before committing suicide. That was the only way the Pill Emperor could continue to survive as an independent power in Grand Xia.

When the statement was issued, the whole of Grand Xia could deeply feel the arrogance of Qin Wentian. They also understood his attitude. There was no way Qin Wentian would forgive the Pill Emperor Hall.

No matter how much the Pill Emperor Hall apologized or how many treasures they took out for compensation, it was all useless. He would never forgive them. This point was already clear from the fact back then when he was younger, he dragged the demon sword for a hundred thousand miles and even fed the sword with his blood to split apart the Pill Emperor Hall. From that, one could already tell how deep his obsession to destroy the Pill Emperor Hall is. If this debt of hatred wasn't avenged, how would he have the

face to wed Mo Qingcheng?

This matter is not yet concluded. And just after the Azure Emperor Hall issued the statement, several silhouettes descended from the sky, paying a visit to Qin Wentian in the Azure Emperor Palace.

If people outside knew the identities of who these men were, they would be so shocked till the point of speechlessness.

These new arrivals were all characters from the transcendent powers. Among them were the old ancestor of the Shi Clan from Ginkou, the old ancestor of the Wang Clan from the War Continent, old ancestor of the Hua Clan from the Moon Continent, Swordlord of the Yan Continent, Sect Leader of the Skydemon Sect of the Demon Continent, Manor Lord of the Star-Seizing Manor... These experts were all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and such a terrifying formation of characters was sufficient to cause anyone in Grand Xia to quake in fear.

However today, they came all at the same time to pay a visit to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't appear. Within the Grand Hall, the person receiving them was Fairy Qingmei.

"After so many years, Fairy Qingmei is even more beautiful compared to the past." The old ancestor of the Shi Clan smiled. He was an extremely ancient expert.

"After so many years you actually aren't dead yet? Isn't it interesting that you hid yourself for so long just to claim hegemony of Grand Xia?" Fairy Qingmei laughed. The old ancestor didn't mind, it was a well known fact that those with higher talents like Jun Yu had all already left Grand Xia when they were at the Heavenly Dipper Realm. For these people who stayed in Grand Xia to lord over a region, although they stood at the peak here, they knew very well in their hearts that it was tremendously difficult for them to breakthrough any more. Hence, they were all willing to stay in Grand Xia, protecting their clan or sect hoping one of their juniors might develop into a powerful character that was even more outstanding compared to them.

"Why isn't palace lord Qin present?" The old ancestor of the Wang Clan radiated an intense sharpness from the center of his brows. Today, they were here to discuss something with Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that this young man would be so brazen to this extent? So many ascendants gathered to meet with him yet he wasn't present?

"Palace lord Qin is busy with some other things and he isn't in the sect now. We beg for all your forgiveness." Fairy Qingmei smiled.

"Even if he is busy, how can it be that he is so busy till the point where he didn't even have the time to see us?" The Swordlord of Yan was the leader of the Swallow Swordsmen and was extremely powerful. This was why he had the title Swordlord, lord of all swords.

"Didn't I already say that our palace lord is currently not in the sect?" Fairy Qingmei was still smiling on the surface yet her heart

was extremely cold. These people came here with ill intentions, how could it be anything good when all the ascendants of the transcendent powers in Grand Xia came by together at the same time?

"Haha, palace lord Qin's intentions are obvious to all. Returning to Grand Xia in such a domineering manner, slaying the three ascendants of Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, absorbing the Azure Emperor Palace, and recruiting the Mystic Moon Hall. It's clear that his ambition is to rule the entire Grand Xia." The old freak of the Skydemon Sect exuded a strange presence as he snorted in a glacial manner. After which, the gazes of everyone landed onto Fairy Qingmei as though they wanted to read her mind from her eyes.

If Qin Wentian truly had the ambition to rule over Grand Xia, they would destroy Qin Wentian by forming an alliance together. For thousands of years, other than that time when they fought the Azure Emperor, only Qin Wentian posed enough of a threat to make them ally together once more.

Fairy Qingmei's heart grew even colder upon hearing these words. Back then the scenario that happened to the Azure Emperor seemed to be playing out once more on Qin Wentian. These people were banding together once again.

"I don't know what my palace lord is intending but as for ruling supreme alone over Grand Xia, don't all of you have the same idea as well?" Fairy Qingmei swept her gaze over everyone. There was not one of the transcendent powers who didn't wish to rule unchallenged over Grand Xia. However, although they wanted to,

not one of them had sufficient strength to do so.

"Hehe, Fairy Qingmei, your temper is still the same as ever." The old ancestor of Shi Clan laughed. Beside him, the perception of the Wang Ancestor gushed out, wanting to sweep through the entire Azure Emperor Palace.

Fairy Qingmei frowned, "What are you doing?"

"He is really not present here." The Wang Ancestor had an interested expression on his face. He stared at Fairy Qingmei and continued, "Qin Wentian left the Azure Emperor Palace so easily? Is he not afraid that the power he just founded might be destroyed?"

"Are you threatening the Azure Emperor Palace?" Fairy Qingmei's eyes bored into the Wang Ancestor's as her countenance grew increasingly sharp. The Wang Ancestor had no fear at all, he matched gazes with her as the atmosphere in the great hall got increasingly heavier.

"Even if you are threatening us, what does it matter?" Fairy Qingmei laughed as she continued, "Palace lord Qin left; but evidently, firstly, he didn't expect all of you would pay him a visit together. Mobilizing such strong characters truly indicates that you look up to him. Secondly, it's naturally possible for all of you to destroy the Azure Emperor Palace, bathing this place in blood. However, don't forget how Ouyang Mutian died, and in addition to that, you should know the age of our palace lord Qin. From what I know some among you may have grudges with the palace lord. But other than the Pill Emperor Hall, the grudges of the rest of you

aren't at that level where one between you must die yet. But if the Azure Emperor Hall is really destroyed... you all best consider the fact if it's worth the storm of blood of the revenge that would follow after offending a character who could kill a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant at the age of twenty eight.

Weren't the words of Fairy Qingmei a threat as well? Her meaning was very clear. You all can destroy the Azure Emperor Palace but when you act, if you don't manage to kill Qin Wentian, you best be prepared for the consequences.

The ones present here were all old freaks, how could they fail to understand what Fairy Qingmei was saying? However, the Swordlord coldly spoke, "From what I inferred, does it means that it's impossible for us to meet with Qin Wentian?"

"It seems so." Fairy Qingmei flashed a charming smile. Qin Wentian was everything to the Azure Emperor Palace. They naturally needed to guard against the alliance of others that wanted to deal with him.

"Then we have to trouble you to relay a message to palace lord Qin. With his talent, Grand Xia is too small for him. He best not stir up a storm in Grand Xia and as for matters of the past, as long as palace lord Qin is willing to forego the grudges, we are all willing to make compensation." The old ancestor of the Shi Clan smiled before adding, "He better not interfere in the matters of Grand Xia."

"Sure, I will relay your message to him." Fairy Qingmei replied.

"In that case, we shall bid our farewells then." The old ancestor of Shi Clan stood up as the others mirrored his actions. An instant later, they turned and departed, vanishing from sight completely. But there was a lingering echo in the air, "This Qin Wentian is so arrogant, wanting to meet him yet we can't even meet."

Fairy Qingmei stepped out of the great hall as several silhouette appeared around her. All of them stared in the air as cold smiles appeared on their faces. These band of old freaks truly did move fast, forming an alliance so quickly together.

"If we insist on reuniting Grand Xia, I'm afraid these people would adopt the same method to deal with palace lord Qin as how they dealt with the Azure Emperor back then in the past." Coldness flashed in Old Xing's eyes.

"Thus, we must warn Wentian to be more cautious and not to fall into the same trap as the Azure Emperor did back then. Also, we must be careful of those powers hiding in the shadows." Fairy Qingmei's eyes also shone with the same coldness. It was clear that she remembered what happened to the Azure Emperor. If it wasn't for that person in the shadows, the Azure Emperor wouldn't have died.

"Wentian is more outstanding in comparison, history won't be reenacted." Although Old Xing was extremely respectful towards the Azure Emperor, he couldn't help but to admit Qin Wentian's talent was higher, much more dazzling compared to the Azure Emperor back then. This was why he could cause such a commotion the instant he returned and even made the Pill

Emperor Hall compromise to such an extent, forcing the ascendants of the other powers to band together in an alliance.

...

The Moon Continent of Grand Xia, it was still as luxurious as ever.

The Pill Emperor Hall was situated within the Moon Continent. And right now, the topic of conversation everywhere in Grand Xia revolved around the Pill Emperor Hall because Qin Wentian had returned.

The Pill Emperor Hall was a towering structure so tall that it seemed as though it could touch the clouds. Hence, even from very far away, one could clearly see the Pill Emperor Hall. And every time the people of Moon Continent saw the great hall that was split into two by Qin Wentian, they would sighed with admiration at his deeds. The Pill Emperor Hall didn't rebuild that great hall because they wanted it to remind themselves of that humiliation.

Recently, Shu Ruanyu's heart was extremely perturbed. She had already broken through to Heavenly Dipper and had an extraordinary status in the Shu Clan. Although she didn't marry Yang Fan of the Star-Seizing Manor, she no longer cared about it. Not only that, every time she recalled back to that scene in the past, she realized that she no longer hated Qin Wentian as much.

Now, his name shook the entire Grand Xia, causing such a huge commotion the instant he returned, transforming into the idol of

countless people in Grand Xia. Regarding this Shu Ruanyu would even imagine what would have happened if back then when Qin Wentian kidnapped her, something happened between them. She would often stare in the mirror, admiring her own appearance. Since she was the girlfriend of Yang Fan, Shu Ruanyu naturally could also be considered a beauty as well. But back then when that fellow kidnapped her, he didn't even have the slightest intention of acting inappropriately towards her.

When she thought of this, Shu Ruanyu couldn't help but to be angry. She also didn't know why would she felt this way. Maybe it was because Qin Wentian was simply too famous now...hence when she stared at the great hall in the Pill Emperor Hall that was split into twain by him, Shu Ruanyu involuntarily recalled these memories.

"What a handsome fellow." At this moment, her apprentice sister beside Shu Ruanyu spoke. Shu Ruanyu couldn't help but to scold out loud, "Love-struck fool."

"Ruanyu, that guy is really very handsome. Look at his demeanor and the focus in his eyes. He seems to be staring at the Pill Emperor Hall though." That person who spoke continued, staring at the young man not far away from them. However, it seemed as though that in the eyes of the young man, the Pill Emperor Hall was the only thing that mattered to him. The other people here didn't exist.

"Love-struck fool." Shu Ruanyu scolded once more in her heart. After which, she turned and stared at the young man the other party was talking about and upon her glance landing, she had no

way to shift it away again. Her left palm covered her mouth as a feeling of incredible astonishment painted her countenance.

It's him, he has returned!

Shu Ruanyu's heart pounded. Is he going to the Pill Emperor Hall?

Staring at the surroundings of the young man, she could see that he was all alone.

Shu Ruanyu's heartbeat quickened. Was he going to do what he did in the past? Barging into the Pill Emperor Hall all on his own?!

Her heart and mind was in total chaos, there was even a hint of worry in her eyes. Under her gaze, Qin Wentian walked step by step towards the Pill Emperor Hall and reached the bottom of the ninety-nine step stairway, stopping there as he inclined his head, staring at that towering structure that is the Pill Emperor Hall!

Chapter 669: Judgement Day

Before the Pill Emperor Hall, a young man in white stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at that towering structure.

Those who passed by all stared at him as a faint smile appeared on their faces. Was this yet another junior of the younger generation that worshiped the Pill Emperor Hall wanting to join them?

And at this moment, at the entrance of the Pill Emperor Hall, some figures appeared and one of them pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, "No one is allowed to linger at this place, please leave as soon as possible."

Qin Wentian calmly stared at them. After which, he continued on his path, ascending up the stairs step by step.

Pill Emperor Hall, he was here.

"IMPUDENT!" The disciples of the Pill Emperor Hall all radiated a cold intent, dashing towards Qin Wentian as power at the peak of Yuanfu erupted forth.

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian's foot heavily landed on the ground as those who rushed him were all slammed onto the stairs by an unknown force

as they coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood.

"There's someone barging into the Pill Emperor Hall!" A voice roared in anger. An enraged expression appeared on the faces of these people. Barging into the Pill Emperor Hall was a crime punishable by death!

The spectators all watched as hints of interest glinted in their eyes. There was actually someone who dared to barge into the Pill Emperor Hall. Didn't he want his life?

Only Shu Ruanyu had great waves in her heart as she watched Qin Wentian ascend the stairs step by step. Indeed, just like in the past, he was planning to barge into the Pill Emperor Hall alone.

In the Pill Emperor Hall above, a silhouette soared through the air. Even before he arrived, a thunderous voice already echoed out, "WHO DARES TO BE SO IMPUDENT? KILL WITH NO MERCY!"

The voice of this person who spoke was filled with killing intent. An instant later, the expert arrived but at the instant he saw Qin Wentian, his entire body stiffened as his countenance paled.

He began to tremble involuntarily as though he was witnessing an inconceivable scene.

He has returned, Qin Wentian is back.

Once, before Qin Wentian departed, he left behind a single

statement. The day when he returns shall be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall.

And was today, the day of judgement?

Their scouts were obviously keeping a close watch on the Azure Emperor Palace. Fairy Qingmei and the other experts were still in the Azure Emperor Palace yet Qin Wentian actually appeared here at this moment? Did he intend to destroy the Pill Emperor Hall with his strength alone?

The few experts beside him had also saw Qin Wentian before. And the instant their eyes landed on him, they were so frightened that they were shaking with fear. This young man had left too deep an impression on them. Once, they witnessed from afar that Qin Wentian used the demon sword and slashed apart the grandest great hall of their Pill Emperor Hall.

And now, he is back. Not only that, he was also many times stronger compared to back then. Now, he didn't even need to borrow the power of the demon sword to kill the ascendant of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, Ouyang Mutian. He used the most domineering manner to crush Ouyang Mutian so completely and his cultivation base was only at the peak of Heavenly Dipper.

He led his forces and slew three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, showing no mercy. He then led his forces to the Azure Emperor Palace where the then palace lord personally went to welcome him, submitting voluntarily to him.

"Could it be..." The crowd suddenly thought of a possibility as their hearts thumped even harder.

Such a young-looking silhouette that could strike fear in the heart of an expert from the Pill Emperor Hall...In the entire Grand Xia, there was only one person.

"Qin Wentian!" The crowd suddenly recalled a name, as their eyes gleamed with sharpness. Was that white-robed figure Qin Wentian? He has finally returned, barging up the Pill Emperor Hall alone.

Qin Wentian didn't notice the reactions of the crowd. He continued his way up, one step at a time. Everywhere he passed by, a storm of sword qi was manifested.

BOOM!

A step landed, sword intent was birthed. Momentarily, the expert in the sky above Qin Wentian felt the pain of ten thousand swords piercing his heart as his countenance turned as pale as paper.

BOOM!

Yet another step landed, the faces of the experts in the air were completely devoid of blood as their hearts pounded with terror. Despair flashed in their eyes and after that, their bodies fell from the air, slamming onto the stairs before rolling down. They were already dead.

"They died!"

The people below gradually increased, as their hearts started palpitating. This young man who has returned was truly more terrifying than before. So terrifying that everyone could feel their guts wrenching.

He continued upwards, but this time around, none dared to block his path. However, the experts in the air from the Pill Emperor Hall increased as the combined might of their auras pressed down.

Astral souls, astral novas, everything was unleashed, transforming into a maelstrom of destruction that spiralled towards Qin Wentian.

"KILL HIM!"

A voice shouted as the maelstrom gushed forth. Terrifying black-colored currents of destructive energy streams manifested, ravaging everything in this space.

"How fearsome." The hearts of the crowd shivered. The Pill Emperor Hall sent out the vast majority of their experts, wanting to exterminate Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, they only saw the white-robed figure inclining his head. Qin Wentian then stretched his palms out and at the center of his palms, a resplendent light flowed there with

enough power to bypass the destructive maelstrom, and enough power to seize stars and pluck down the moon.

In the air where the experts of the Pill Emperor Hall gathered, a gigantic terrifying palm imprint shining with resplendent light appeared and slammed down towards all of the experts there.

BOOM!

A thunderous rumbling sound rocked this space, it was unknown how many of the experts standing there still survived.

"How powerful!"

"His strength has actually grown so much."

Although right now, the entire Grand Xia was filled with the rumors of Qin Wentian, when these people personally witnessed his might, hints of disbelief filled their hearts. After all, Qin Wentian was only twenty eight, the strength he had at this age was simply too heaven-defying.

After clearing the trash, Qin Wentian soared up into the air. He was as serene as ever, and didn't say a single word from the start till now. Yet, both his eyes seemed to contain a strange magical power in them and for people who could see his eyes, they all felt their minds rumbling from the power.

The survivors started retreating. As Qin Wentian soared higher

into the air, the further they retreated.

At this instant, that young man was like a demon god. Nobody dared to confront him.

Qin Wentian soared up to the platform at the top of the stairs and stepped into the Pill Emperor Hall as he stared at the countless faces in front of him

Among the experts present, Luo He was actually present as well.

The Luo He now stared at Qin Wentian as her heart went numb. Back then when Qin Wentian slaughtered his way into the Pill Emperor Hall, wielding the demon sword as he killed whoever blocked his path, Luo He already knew that she had committed an irreparable mistake. Once, when she faced Qin Wentian, she had the attitude of a senior facing a junior and had never even once looked directly at him even after he became the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings.

However a few years later, when she heard Qin Wentian's name again she realized to her shock that she, Luo He, already needed to look up to that young man of the junior generation.

And just like this instant, the white-robed figure casually stood there alone. But everyone in the Pill Emperor Hall was trembling from the terror they felt.

What a fearsome influence was that? Only Qin Wentian alone

would be able to accomplish this, able to cause such fear in the hearts of experts from the Pill Emperor Hall, there would never be another.

"Luo He." Just as Luo He was sighing in regret, that white-robed figure turned to her and coldly spoke. "You actually still have the face to live on?"

"Everything I did was for the sake of the Pill Emperor Hall." Luo He drew in a deep breath as she stated. Back then, she had given a chance to Mo Qingcheng. But now in hindsight, that choice she had give to Mo Qingcheng in the past was truly ridiculous.

"Qingcheng is already a fifth-ranked alchemist." Qin Wentian faintly remarked. His words were like a thunderbolt from the blue going off in the mind of Luo He, filling her heart with so much impact that even her breathing was no longer regular.

Her countenance paled, her disciple of yesteryear, the disciple whom she sacrificed to feed the evil skeleton has actually become a fifth-ranked alchemist now, a rank which only the Pill Emperor himself reached. Wasn't this an irony?

She didn't doubt Qin Wentian's words. With Qin Wentian's current status and strength, there simply wasn't any need for him to deceive her.

"It's I who has let Qingcheng down, she is really an excellent disciple. Other than the matters regarding you, she has never disobeyed me before." Luo He sighed.

"Qingcheng has never mentioned you or the Pill Emperor Hall to me before." Qin Wentian calmly continued, "Just based on the things you did to her in the past, you already deserved death. But when in Chu, if it wasn't for you, Qingcheng might have already died. Maybe this was the reason why she didn't know how to face this, you have saved her life before after all. If not for this, with Qingcheng's current status in the Royal Sacred Region, it's already more than sufficient to destroy ten Pill Emperor Halls."

"So, I won't kill you. Just destroy your own cultivation and be a mortal." Qin Wentian stared at Luo He. Right now, Luo He felt an indescribable feeling in her heart. Just with Qingcheng's status alone could destroy ten Pill Emperor Halls?

"Aren't you too confident?" A voice rang out. In the air, constellations manifested. The Pill Emperor and the ancient elder of the Pill Emperor Hall appeared.

Qin Wentian didn't look at them, he still kept his gaze trained on Luo He. "This is already the best opportunity I can give you if you wish to repent. Don't make me act myself."

Luo He remained silent. At the corner of her eyes, there was actually a drop of tear streaking down. Nobody could understand Luo He's current feelings. It was her who personally destroyed the most outstanding disciple the Pill Emperor Hall ever had. In the past, she originally had the chance to allow Mo Qingcheng to marry Qin Wentian. If she really had chosen that choice back then, she didn't even dare to imagine how radiant the Pill Emperor Hall would be today.

But sadly, everything was destroyed by her.

Her pride and her conceit had destroyed all of this.

She was the sinner of the Pill Emperor Hall. She committed atrocities, letting down her disciple, that young women whose beauty could stun Grand Xia.

"Fine." Luo He's countenance dimmed before she abruptly laughed.

"Luo He!" Upon hearing Luo He's answer, the Pill Emperor shouted. Yet he only saw Luo He smiling at him, "I, Luo He...truly has no face to continue living on."

After speaking, a terrifying destructive energy swirled in her palms, manifesting an incomparably scorching flame. After that, she violently slammed her palm into her body as that destructive flames began combusting. Luo He spat out a mouthful of blood but she was still smiling, staring at Qin Wentian. "I might have made a mistake but still, I had once truly treated Qingcheng as my own disciple, sparing no expense to nurture her, assuming a master's responsibility."

"To me, becoming a cripple is something even more terrifying than death." Luo He was still smiling before she collapsed. She could only use her life to atone for her mistake.

"Luo He!" The countenance of the Pill Emperor paled. His rage towered up into the heavens as he rushed Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian finally moved. He resembled a stream of light that dashed forward in a certain direction as streams of sword qi ravaged this space. Showers of sword-light rained down only to see his palms slamming out, causing reverberations in the air as everything before him was completely destroyed.

"WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING?!" An incomparably gigantic fiery palm imprint shot down from the sky, grabbing towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms and struck out in defense. The resplendent light enveloping his palms was terrifying to the extreme. A rumbling sound echoed out as the palm imprint was destroyed. Qin Wentian continued flying forth, resembling a great roc and a short instant later, he appeared before the embedded demon sword.

"I've returned." Qin Wentian stared at the demon sword, stretching out his fingers and slicing them lightly on the edge of the sword, allowing his blood to drip onto it. In an instant, the demon sword began to shine with a brilliant light.

"You hate that the heavens are too low? In that case, I shall bring you with me as I break through the skies and battle against immortals and demons of the nine heavens!" Qin Wentian roared. He then inclined his head and gripped the sword tightly, soaring up into the skies. His blood flowed to every part of the demon

sword and only stopped after he reached a height of a thousand meters above ground!

Chapter 670: Destruction Of The Pill Emperor Hall

The blood-soaked demon blood radiated a crimson screen of light about a hundred-feet wide as a towering demonic qi rushed up into the skies. Just the sight of the crimson glimmering sword was enough to strike fear in the hearts of the spectators who were watching from far away.

Within the demon sword, a sigh echoed out. After which, a sonorous sword hum filled the air as the intensity of the sword might grew stronger in accordance to the brilliance of the light screen.

A few years ago, this white-robed young man transformed into a primordial great roc and used the demon sword to split the Pill Emperor Hall apart. After which, he left the sword embedded here yet no one else had succeeded in pulling it out. Now, he has returned and the act of him using his blood to feed the sword seemed as though he wanted to awaken it.

Such a scene caused everyone spectating outside to be deeply shocked. Shu Ruanyu dumbfoundedly watched the scene play out, as terrifying waves rose up in her heart. Without personally witnessing it, there was no way to tell how crazy this young man could be.

"STOP HIM!" The Pill Emperor howled. He and the other ascendant sped towards the direction where Qin Wentian was at.

They were filled with extreme trepidation towards Qin Wentian. There was no one like the Pill Emperor who had experienced personally the events of that year. There was also no one else other than him who knew of the terrifying power in the shadows that was supporting Qin Wentian. If it wasn't for the return of Jun Yu back then, they truly weren't willing to antagonize Qin Wentian. This was why they were willing to make a public apology and pay any price to settle the conflict and hatred between them. Sadly...Qin Wentian completely had no wish for a peaceful settlement.

The Pill Emperor was naturally afraid. A few years ago, Qin Wentian needed to transform into a primordial great roc before he could unleash a might equal to the peak of Heavenly Dipper, fighting against them with the demon sword. But right now, Qin Wentian's original strength without any augmentation to it was already sufficient to rival a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant. If they allowed him to use this demon sword as well, the Pill Emperor didn't even dare to imagine the consequences.

Two constellations hung in the air, incredibly resplendent. The constellation of the Pill Emperor was a nine-colored flame that contained immense destructiveness within.

As for the constellation of that ancient elder, it was pitch-black in color. Black flames could be seen raining down from it and the stench of death permeated the atmosphere.

"DIE!" The Pill Emperor roared as his constellation manifested a flower of nine-colored flames, shooting through the air towards Qin Wentian.

It was as though Qin Wentian didn't even see that attack. After the thousand meter demon sword was entirely soaked in his blood, he could sense the humming of the demon sword. Other than sheer power, he could also feel its pride and arrogance.

"RISE!" Qin Wentian's countenance was solemn. The body of the sword vibrated incessantly, as it was pulled a little from the ground. Instantly, the crimson glow enveloping it engulfed everything as a terrifying sword might rose up into the sky, slamming into the nine-colored flame flower that was shooting down towards Qin Wentian. With a thunderous boom, the flame flower shattered in an explosion of brilliant light.

"What a terrifying sword qi." The Pill Emperor turned pale. The demon sword was still that demon sword from before. However, Qin Wentian was already much stronger compared to back then.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian's countenance flickered. Those experts that were inching closer to the Pill Emperor Hall abruptly stopped. The towering sword might directly penetrated their bodies as they fell to the ground one by one, so weak as though they were nothing but insects.

"In my eyes, your cultivation is the same as them, ordinary and weak. What qualifications do you have to fight against the immortals and demons of the nine heavens?" A voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. It was none other than the voice of the demon sword.

Back then, the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation Art was supposed to be irreversible. It was because the demon sword imparted the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay to Qin Wentian before he could finally negate the effect of that art.

"The great dao also originated from a tiny insignificant spark of insight, let alone the immortals and demons of the nine heavens. You hated that the heavens are too low and hence you chose to remain here. But why not join and dance together with me?" Qin Wentian's voice was solemn and respect. Yet another destructive palm imprint blasted towards his way, this palm imprint was imbued with the energy of death, crackling with black flames as it zoomed towards Qin Wentian.

"Boom!" Qin Wentian stomped in the air. The robes he was wearing completely shredded as resplendent light enveloped his body, forming something akin to an armor. His physique grew larger, resembling a fiendgod and he threw his head back and howled before blasting out with a palm as the sound of thunder rumbled in the air, smashing against the death-energy palm imprint.

BANG!

The palm imprint was completely neutralized. The crowd stared in dumbfounded amazement at the fiendgod body. Their hearts were numbed long ago, even without the demon sword, Qin Wentian's attack was enough to neutralize the attack of an ascendant? How powerful was he exactly?

The Pill Emperor and the ancient elder both turned ashen as they

stared at the fiendgod-like body. Qin Wentian's body was shimmering with light, seemingly indestructible.

The two of them flanked Qin Wentian's left and right while their constellation were in the center. The nine-colored flame and black-flame repeatedly shot out, aiming for Qin Wentian. The scorching temperature created, baked this entire space.

"You learnt more immortal arts?" The demon sword upon noticing the aura Qin Wentian was exuding, sounded its voice out in his mind. After which, its tone became even more lofty. "I resent that heavens are too low hence I refuse to fly. So what even if you transformed into a true fiendgod?"

The arrogance in that voice towered up the sky, as though even fiendgods had no way to control it. Them using it would only dishonored it.

"Seems like I have overestimated you." Qin Wentian relinquished his hold on the demon sword, allowing it to sink back to the ground. He turned towards the flames of destruction barreling through the air towards him as he spoke with confidence, "Even without depending on your strength, I can still exterminate the Pill Emperor Hall. It's only that we met each other because of fate; you hated that the heavens are too low while I desired to combat the immortals and demons of the nine heavens. If we join forces, we should be able to break through this piece of sky. What's laughable is that you refuse to face facts. If one day when I soar up and stand at the apex of the nine heavens, why is there still a need for me to dance in the battlefield with you?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the power of Qin Wentian's blood thrummed as strands of his hair fluttered wildly in the wind. Behind him, a manifestation of a demon sovereign appeared.

"SUMMON!"

His astral soul was unleashed. Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the skies only to see that instantly, an endless amount of astral light cascaded downwards. The armor of light enveloping him grew even more radiant as numerous astral warbeasts manifested, each radiating unexcelled might.

"Kill them all."

Qin Wentian calmly commanded as his summons began to rip through the tides of Pill Emperor Hall's experts. An incomparably sharp sword qi radiated from him, he lifted his palms and blast them outwards, opening a path using oppressive destruction, extinguishing both the flames used by the ascendants.

The experts of the Pill Emperor Hall naturally heard the words spoken by Qin Wentian earlier. They too, understood that the words spoken weren't for them but was for the demon sword instead. That sword was alive, akin to a demon. It could actually converse with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian had his own pride as well. He doesn't need the demon sword and could solo against the ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall. Since the demon sword refused to be wielded, then when one day when he stood at the apex, why was there even a

need to still bring the sword along?

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the sword qi from the demon sword grew even more terrifying as the whistling sound through the air got even shriller. It seems as though the demon sword had been enraged.

The countenances of the Pill Emperor and ancient elder grew incredibly unsightly. Qin Wentian's attack was so powerful, so powerful to the extent that it struck fear in their hearts. If Qin Wentian stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, how much more powerful would he be?

"Seal of Life and Death, Conjures Death!"

The ancient elder saw that Qin Wentian discarded the demon sword. This was the first time he mounted a direct attack towards Qin Wentian using innate techniques instead of his constellation. The rays of death, imbued with immense astral energy shot down the skies, aiming right for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's palms were no longer his ordinary human flesh, but was something of incredible toughness that was filled with an overwhelming destructive power. He howled in rage and stomped on the ground, bent on suppressing all immortals and demons. Numerous incarnations of him erupted out into being, all of them attacking at the same time, shattering the Seal of Life and Death. A countless number of palms unleashed with the power of the Illusory Demonforce, shot straight at the ancient elder.

Qin Wentian's overwhelming might came not only from the fusion of his true intents. His powerful physique and numerous Yuanfus, including the tyranny of his bloodline and high-grade immortal arts all played a part. Hence, the power generated from his attacks could said to have enough power to even topple the heavens. Ordinary peak-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns would never be able to emanate an aura like him. Even for ordinary first-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, their auras weren't that much stronger compared to his.

Upon facing the attack unleashed by Qin Wentian, the energy of the ancient elder's constellation condensed in his palms as he blast them out, wanting to negate the attack. However, Qin Wentian's figure was like an apparition, with a thought, this place became his dreamscape. The ancient elder only saw Qin Wentian dashing towards him with the Scarlet Demon Halberd.

More incarnations then appeared. The ancient elder paled. He no longer had the strength to withstand such a strike.

"Swish!" He wanted to flee yet he only saw a beam of light slaughtering its way towards him. The sounds of piercing rang out as his body directly exploded after being struck by the halberd, turning into nothingness.

That ultimate attack was so fast that it was unfathomable. The Pill Emperor initially wanted to help but upon seeing the death of the ancient elder, the Pill Emperor's body went stiff. He drew in a deep breath. Although his strength was stronger compared to the ancient elder, Qin Wentian's might had already completely astounded him.

Casting a glance below, those astral warbeasts had already begun their slaughter.

Blood dyed the Pill Emperor Hall red. Even the sun in the skies seemed to be dyed red, everything was as he had prophesied before. The day when he returned, would be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall.

Qin Wentian slowly descended, standing on top of the demon sword. He then spoke, "Have you considered it? If you follow me, I will never dishonor you."

The sword hum grew even more intense as the gigantic demon sword vibrated. Large fissures continuously formed on the ground in its surroundings as an aura of destruction blasted out, forming a maelstrom that ravaged everything in this space. The doomsday of the Pill Emperor Hall is here.

"Chi..." The boundless sword qi swept over everything as a scene of complete annihilation played out. The buildings collapsed one after another, the experts within all died. This was a scene of total destruction.

Bzzz!

The Pill Emperor turned white. His silhouette instantly soared up into the skies as a void spirit boat appeared under his legs, granting him unimaginable speed. This was a speed-type divine weapon which the Pill Emperor exchanged for. Even if he couldn't win in a

battle, he could still use this to escape.

"Since you are so arrogant, I shall hold you to your words. In the future if you fail to triumph over the nine heavens, I shall slay you personally." A similarly arrogant voice resounded out in Qin Wentian's mind. The silhouette of the Pill Emperor had already vanished completely yet at this moment, a beam of light broke through the air and cleaved the void into two pieces. The Pill Emperor let out a scream of agony before he appeared somewhere in the horizon as his entire person was directly slashed into twain.

"Similar to how I just killed him." The voice of the demon sword rang out once more. Qin Wentian still stood arrogantly on the sword, as calm as ever. Countless experts of the Pill Emperor Hall witnessed the two halves of the Pill Emperor falling through the air. When they glanced at the destroyed Pill Emperor Hall, their bodies involuntarily began to shiver.

From today onwards, there will no longer be a Pill Emperor Hall in Grand Xia!

Chapter 671: Threaten

Qin Wentian stared ahead. This demon sword was truly proud indeed, this was a point which he knew long ago. Back then when he tried to pull out the sword, without using his blood to feed it, it was basically impossible. This demon sword was even more arrogant than humans. Qin Wentian had never met such arrogance in humans before, let alone a sword.

"This sword is extraordinary, it should have a shocking origin," Qin Wentian mused. If it's origin was ordinary, how would it dare to resent that the heavens are too low?

"Don't worry, I won't dishonor you. However, do you intend to follow me like that in this form?" Qin Wentian asked in a faint voice. The demon sword was a thousand meters tall. How can he wield it easily?

"Although I'm willing to be used by you, I won't initiate lending my power to you. I want to see what capabilities you have to back up the arrogant words you spoke today." From the body of the demon sword, the sword qi seemed as though it could break the dome of heaven. A shrill whistling rang out as the terrifying destructive maelstrom expanded, ravaging this entire area. Countless experts of the Pill Emperor Hall raised their head and stared at the incoming catastrophe. There was only despair in their eyes.

An intense beam of light broke through space, Qin Wentian suddenly discovered that the thousand meter gigantic sword transformed into a smaller version of about three feet in length. A

whitish glow illuminated the skies, filled with so much demonic qi that it seemed like a sword of evil.

This sword was exceptionally fiendish in nature, it shot through the air, directly piercing through the buildings of the Pill Emperor Hall that still remained standing. Wherever it passed by, everything collapsed into ruins. The entire Pill Emperor Hall was completely destroyed, becoming dust, dissipating away in the wind.

Only the blood-soaked demon sword exuding a white glow remained flying in that storm of endless dust.

Qin Wentian glanced at the demon sword as a fiendish smile played on his lips. After which he slowly stepped out, walking towards the place where the Pill Emperor died. As he approached, those lucky survivors all retreated, nobody dared to be near him. An energy of the void permeated this area, evidently the Pill Emperor has long prepared his escape route. With the void boat, if it wasn't for the demon sword unleashing its might, Qin Wentian would have no way to catch the Pill Emperor.

Qin Wentian kept the void boat and went on to retrieve the Pill Emperor's interspatial ring. Nobody dared to touch these things, Qin Wentian even dared to destroy the Pill Emperor Hall, who would dare to snatch the spoils of his victory? Unless someone feels that he is already tired of living.

After that, Qin Wentian moved to where the demon sword was. The light it emanated was now retracted, completely dimmed losing its luster, appearing as though it was nothing but an

ordinary sword that quietly stood there, embedded in the ground.

Qin Wentian stretched his hands out and pulled out the sword. He then gazed up at the sky and with a powerful stomp, he soared upwards, vanishing completely in an instant.

"He left!"

The crowd lifted their heads, staring at that trajectory of the vanishing silhouette as the waves in their heart gradually calmed. But when their gazes returned to the destroyed Pill Emperor Hall, their hearts involuntarily started to shiver again.

The day when he returns, shall be the day of judgement for the Pill Emperor Hall. Now, the day of judgement has descended, another transcendent power of Grand Xia has been leveled flat to the ground. Two ascendants died in battle and almost all the disciples of the Pill Emperor Hall were dead, killed by the power of the demon sword.

This sword is now out in the world, controlled by Qin Wentian. Nobody knew how many storms of blood this sword would cause.

"The Pill Emperor has been destroyed, becoming history..." Even now, there were some who still couldn't believe their eyes. Everything felt as though it was a dream.

The Pill Emperor Hall that stood tall in the Moon Continent for thousands of years had been destroyed just like this.

"Ruanyu, you knew that he was Qin Wentian?" Shu Ruanyu's friend shivered as she asked. No wonder before this, Shu Ruanyu kept looking at him. So it turned out that this young man was none other than the person who kidnapped her before, the young man whose name shook Grand Xia.

Shu Ruanyu bitterly smiled, she could only tell herself that in this world, nothing was permanent. If back then she knew that he would have such achievements today, what would she have done differently after she was kidnapped?

More and more people gathered in front of the Pill Emperor Hall. When they stared at the once imposing structure only to see nothing but dust, they were all speechless for a long period of time.

...

The news of the Pill Emperor Hall's destruction soon spread and shocked all of Grand Xia. The various transcendent powers couldn't calm down. They felt a sense of threat from Qin Wentian.

Just flipping his palms was sufficient to destroy the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, the Pill Emperor Hall and gain control of the Azure Emperor Palace. Such strength was very hard not to be feared by the various transcendent powers. After this incident, the ascendants gathered once more in an alliance as they set off to the Azure Emperor Palace, wanting to negotiate with Qin Wentian.

Soon, the Azure Emperor Palace received a piece of news. Three

days later, the ascendants of the various transcendent powers will descend to the Azure Emperor Hall once more, seeking an audience with Palace Lord Qin Wentian. They hoped that this time around, Qin Wentian would give face and meet with them.

Instantly, the situation in Grand Xia became chaotic. The other transcendent powers all seemed to be in an alliance to resist Qin Wentian. This made everyone sigh as they marveled at Qin Wentian's strength and prowess. In these few thousand years, only he had the ability to force the other transcendent powers to behave in this matter.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. Outside the Azure Emperor Palace, the ascendants from the various powers descended once more. This time, their alliance was even stronger than the one that came to visit before.

This time around, Qin Wentian was present. Upon feeling the auras of the experts, he led Fairy Qingmei and the rest out of the palace, as his gaze landed onto those ascendants who visited.

The white-robed young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back as a simple and unadorned sword sheath was strapped behind his back. His white robes fluttered in the wind as the ascendants stared at Qin Wentian, feeling somewhat unsettled in their hearts. He was truly as young as rumored, yet he already had the power to turn Grand Xia topsy-turvy.

"A hero of the younger generation, palace lord Qin's talent truly makes me perspire." A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian stared at the person who spoke. He was extremely calm as he replied, "Is

there any matter as to why all of you are looking for me?"

"Qin Wentian, recently because of your actions, you stirred up unease all over Grand Xia. The death of the three ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, the destruction of the Pill Emperor Hall, the submission of the Azure Emperor Palace. What is your true desire?" The old ancestor of the Wang Clan stated, his countenance radiating sharpness.

Qin Wentian's eyes shifted onto him, "And what does that have to do with you?"

The Wang Ancestor's countenance stiffened before coldly snorting, "Indeed, the young are reckless. However in Grand Xia, you still don't have the qualifications to be so arrogant yet.

A fiend-like cold smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face as he sarcastically stared at the Wang Ancestor. "Who do you think you are? Are you even fit to talk to me in this manner?"

"You..." The Wang Ancestor froze. He didn't expect that after so many ascendants came here today, Qin Wentian would still be so arrogant.

"Qin Wentian." The Shi Ancestor shouted. "The transcendent powers of Grand Xia has always lived together in relative harmony. Your actions were too over the top."

"Too over the top?" Qin Wentian swept his glance over to the Shi

Ancestor. "In that case, do you mean I should forget the things the Pill Emperor Hall did to me in the past?"

"You all are truly shameless enough." Fairy Qingmei couldn't bear it any more as she sarcastically remarked. In Grand Xia, it has always been a dog-eat-dog world. Which of these transcendent powers didn't rise up to where they were by devouring countless other powers? Yet today, they actually said Qin Wentian was causing unrest to Grand Xia? If they had enough strength, they would probably do things in a more ruthless manner compared to Qin Wentian.

In addition, up till now, Qin Wentian hadn't touched any unrelated powers. Regardless of the Pill Emperor Hall, Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, or the Azure Emperor Palace, all of these powers had a relation to him. He hasn't even stepped on the tails of these people yet and they were already all at his doorstep.

"Don't beat around the bush, what do all of you want?" Qin Wentian coldly asked.

"There can not be another storm in Grand Xia. Qin Wentian, given your talent why do you still need to remain in Grand Xia?" Shi Ancestor asked.

"You mean that I even need your permission to stay here?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness.

The Shi Ancestor shook his head, "That's not what I mean. We came here today to negotiate with you. There cannot be another

transcendent power destroyed. I know that in the past, there were some who offended you, hence they are all willing to compensate."

"Bully when you are able to bully, but now since you don't have the strength to, you wish to compensate for your past actions?" The sect leader of the Mystic Moon Hall coldly laughed.

"This is already our greatest concession." The Shi Ancestor persuaded.

"And if I disagree?" Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes, staring at the Shi Ancestor.

"Hmph, if the news I received isn't wrong, you should be someone from Chu, that's under the administration of the Greencloud Pavilion right? Your return this time is for the wedding between you and Mo Qingcheng. Chu Country is your hometown, where your kin and good friends are all there." The cold voice of the Wang Ancestor rang out in the air.

As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably violent aura erupted forth from Qin Wentian, as an intense demonic qi towered up into the skies, gushing towards the Wang Ancestor. His eyes turned incredibly fiend-like as his killing intent permeated the air.

The other ascendants all silently cursed the Wang Ancestor in their hearts. Was the Wang Ancestor trying to sabotage their efforts?

The Wang Ancestor felt his heart trembling when he felt that demonic qi as Qin Wentian turned his gaze over to him. However, he quickly stabilized himself and snorted coldly, looking Qin Wentian in his eye.

"The Ouyang Aristocrat Clan forced the bride of my brother to marry others, I killed the three culprits behind it and left the other members of the clan untouched. As for the Azure Emperor Palace, I didn't even kill a single person at all. The only transcendent power I truly destroyed is the Pill Emperor Hall. All of you should know my grudge with them is as deep as the ocean. I didn't even pursue your Wang Clan for the fact that your clan members tried to kill me numerous times back then. You said you are all here today to compensate for the grudges formed in the past yet now you are threatening me with my family members and closest friends?"

An intense coldness could be felt from Qin Wentian's words. Even if he desired to reunite Grand Xia, he didn't intend to accomplish this by large-scale massacre and would only want the various transcendent powers to submit, returning to the state of glory Grand Xia was back then when it was a whole empire.

But now, even when he hadn't intended to do anything to pursue the debt between him and the Wang Clan, the Wang Ancestor had already directly threatened him.

"No matter what I say today, if there's another incident in Grand Xia. You shoulder the consequences yourself." The voice of the Wang Ancestor was ice-cold.

"See them out." Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to the

ascendants present as he icily replied.

"Everyone, please." Fairy Qingmei coldly stared at these people. The Wang Ancestor had actually investigated Qin Wentian's background. In that case, it was clear that he wasn't the only one who had these thoughts.

"Qin Wentian, are you sure you want to do this?" The Swordlord of Yan asked.

Qin Wentian just turned and departed, not bothering to reply. His actions caused the countenance of the Swordlord of Yan to turn incomparably cold. "Everyone, look at his damnable attitude, not even the slightest hint of cordiality."

"Let's leave." Many among the ascendants had murder in their eyes yet they dared not take any reckless actions. They all understood that if they failed to kill Qin Wentian, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Chapter 672: Devil Statue Cliff

The ascendants of Grand Xia banded together and threatened Qin Wentian, if Qin Wentian took any action that would cause the fall of another transcendent power, they would act together and deal with him.

However, Qin Wentian had no response for them, and he also didn't continue destroying any more transcendent powers.

However, an event of great import happened in Ginkou. Because of the appearance of the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia back then, the various powers sent their men to stand guard at the entrance. Although none of the experts they sent in before had returned, they still continued monitoring. And now, during their process of monitoring, there was a power that made no secret of their attempts to secure that place. They drove the manpower of the other transcendent powers out while also expending a huge amount of resources hiring skilled craftsmen to rebuild the ancient kingdom.

This event instantly caused many to turn their eyes onto here, and for those transcendent powers whose men were driven away sent even more experts down only to hear a piece of news that the Azure Emperor Palace of the Azure Continent was relocating to this place where the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia used to be.

And as expected, not long after this piece of news was circulated, the experts of the Azure Emperor Palace showed up and even directed the reconstruction, working hard throughout night and day.

This news instantly created a huge commotion as it spread all over Grand Xia

The Azure Emperor Palace is relocating to the ancient kingdom in Ginkou? For thousands of year, not one transcendent power had dared to do such a thing, shifting their entire base to this sacred place. The meaning behind the Azure Emperor Palace's actions was extremely clear. The other transcendent powers could all hear what the Azure Emperor Palace wanted to say.

Relocating to the ancient kingdom only meant one thing. Qin Wentian wanted to be the Lord of Grand Xia, reuniting the nine continents back as one!

This could be considered the strongest response Qin Wentian could give with regards to the various ascendants descending onto the Azure Emperor Palace. After that day, Qin Wentian vanished, he didn't give a clear reply to them. But from this relocation exercise, he allowed the entire Grand Xia to see his determination.

I want to lord over Grand Xia, who dares to touch my Azure Emperor Palace?

It was highly probable that after they learned of this piece of news, the various transcendent powers could no longer be at ease enough to have a good night's sleep.

Because of Qin Wentian's appearance, the interactions between the transcendent powers in this period was many times more

compared to the interactions they had combined throughout several hundreds of years.

The news of the reconstruction of the ancient kingdom rocked the world yet not one of the transcendent powers were willing to be the first to step out and act against the Azure Emperor Palace.

They once banded together and told Qin Wentian that he better not destroy any more transcendent powers, yet they didn't say anything regarding the reconstruction of the ancient kingdom. Now, Qin Wentian didn't initiate trouble and was merely relocating to the ancient kingdom in Ginkou. If they obstruct him, would it completely enrage Qin Wentian? Nobody knew the answer to that.

Currently within the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, countless number of craftsmen were busy working through the day and night. And in the space outside the ancient kingdom, there was a void boat with a white-robed figure on it, staring at everything that was happening. And other than Qin Wentian standing there, there was also Yun Mengyi.

"Reunification of Grand Xia, but the name of Grand Xia shall remain unchanged. Your wish should have already been fulfilled. As for the things I want to know, when will you tell me?" Qin Wentian spoke to Yun Mengyi.

"I won't say anything." A smile flickered in the beautiful eyes of Yun Mengyi as she turned her gaze, that was akin to autumn water, onto Qin Wentian. Both her hands wrapped around the arms of Qin Wentian, appearing extremely intimate as she spoke,

"Unless one day, I become your woman."

Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. With a flick of his sleeves, he shook Yun Mengyi away.

"Get down." Qin Wentian emotionlessly stated. Yun Mengyi started, her countenance returned to normal, flashing with hints of coldness before she got down from the void boat. She stared at Qin Wentian and asked, "Am I really not attractive at all?"

"I treat you as my friend." Qin Wentian spoke detachedly. After which, he turned and the void boat transformed into a beam of light, streaking through the skies, vanishing from the vision of Yun Mengyi in an instant.

...

In the Western Domain of Grand Xia, there was a desolate mountain range with a few anarchic cities situated there.

And in that region, there was a lonely and desolate place where the footprints of men are rarely seen. That place, was a secret realm of Grand Xia.

From ancient times, Grand Xia had countless numbers of cities that were prosperous through the ages yet given how vast Grand Xia is, there were similarly secret realms where no one had ever completely solved the mysteries within before. Many experts would enter into these secret realms, but the vast majority of the

people never came back out again no matter how powerful they were. Hence, these secret realms were known as forbidden grounds.

The Devil Statue Cliff is precisely a forbidden ground of Grand Xia. It was rumored that this place was a haven for devil cultivators and there was once a extremely powerful devil that walked out from there before. There was an ancient legend of Grand Xia saying that long ago in the past, this place was formed from the result of a grand battle between an immortal and a devil. After both sides were defeated and fallen, devil cultivators swarmed the place and erected a state of the devil which led to the forbidden ground today.

From ages past, there has always been some characters who stepped into the Devil Statue Cliff. However, they only entered the boundaries and came out quickly after, they had no way to penetrate the secrets of this place. For those who took a risk and entered the depths, almost none came out alive. For those who did, all of them had gone crazy after they returned, without a single exception.

At this moment, Qin Wentian arrived at the entrance of the Devil Statue Cliff. Right now, in those calm eyes of his, hints of contemplation could be seen within.

That little lass Bai Qing had vanished in this place. It could be said that the guts of his companions were truly big, they actually even dared to roam this place. However after that, he heard that they were trapped and Bai Qing chose to remained behind so they could leave.

From then till now, there had not been the slightest bit of news about her.

To Qin Wentian, he treated Bai Qing like his own flesh and blood sister. That silly lass passed him a knife so that he could hold it to her neck, wanting to use her own life to threaten her father to let him leave the Bai Residence safely. She eventually chose to leave home because of the decision her father and elder sister made and every time he thought of Bai Qing, Qin Wentian would feel traces of heartache. Only Bai Qing would be able to cause Qin Wentian to feel such tenderness towards her.

"Little Qing..." Staring at the towering statue of the devil in front of him, Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath.

With his grand wedding day soon arriving, Qin Wentian by right, shouldn't risk himself. Especially in this forbidden ground that was sacred to devil cultivators, it was just too dangerous.

However, the reason for him returning to Grand Xia was: firstly, because of Mo Qingcheng; secondly, to settle the reunification of Grand Xia; and lastly, to find Bai Qing.

If he couldn't determine Bai Qing's safety, there would always be a heavy unease in his heart.

Years ago, that lass chose to cultivate the Chaotic Art of the Devil, ignoring her own safety simply to protect and fight for him. Only when he fought against her, injuring her did she finally call

out Wentian-gege as her tears flowed. These memories were all vivid in his mind. How could he forget the deep relationship between them?

The Devil Statue Cliff was vast and smaller terrifying statues of devils could be found everywhere throughout a radius of a hundred km.

Qin Wentian stared at the secret realm as a hint of resolution flashed in his eyes. After which, he stepped out and entered the Devil Statue Cliff.

A thousand-meter tall devil statue stood erect in front of him, this resembled an ancient devil that was protecting the entrance of the Devil Statue Cliff.

A raging wind gusted, Qin Wentian was clad in white and had a sword strapped behind him as he entered. The instant he stepped through the boundaries of this secret realm, he could feel strands of terrifying devil qi gushing over. In a single instant, it was as though he stepped into a world of devils. Numerous devil statues could be seen everywhere in all directions, all of them had their eyes on Qin Wentian, the atmosphere was so eerie that it gave chills to the hearts of people.

"So many entrances, each of the statues appears to be guarding one. Do they all lead to different places?" Qin Wentian stared at the statues before him as he mused. Without further hesitation he continued forward, into the depths of this place.

Very swiftly, when Qin Wentian inclined his head again, he discovered that he entered a maze with eight directions and in the air above him, there were gigantic devil statues there as well. Right now, he had already completely lost his sense of direction. He couldn't even exit if he wished to.

Bzz, Bzz, Rumble~~!

Abruptly, devilish soundwaves resounded as they lingered on, manifesting a surge of terrifying devil might that permeated this area. Qin Wentian only felt his heart clenching. Shifting his gaze forward, there was a gigantic devil statue that shimmered brightly, as though it was coming to life. It seemed to be able to move, clouds of devilish qi surrounded it as the humming melody came from its mouth, permeating this space, entering into Qin Wentian's eardrums.

That gaze filled with devilish intent glanced in Qin Wentian's direction. Just a single glance was sufficient to cause the astral energy in Qin Wentian's body to run amok, it felt as though a devilish will had entered his sea of consciousness, wanting to break his spirit. A boundless force gushed over as terrifying rumbling sounds resounded. Qin Wentian only felt an overwhelming pressure pressing down onto him.

In that instant, an illusion appeared before him. He felt as though all the devil statues present here were moving towards him, wanting to kill him.

Qin Wentian stepped out as a vortex of sword qi ravaged this space. The sound of a thunderous explosion rang out as a devil

statue that was rushing over got destroyed.

With his second step, the earth trembled as booming sounds continued relentlessly. Even more devil statues were lacerated and with his third step, the vortex of sword qi transformed into a tempest of destruction that ravaged this entire space.

However, the devilish melody continued on and there seemed no end to the devil statues. They continued attacking, as though they would never stop.

"These are born from nothingness. With devilish thoughts in mind, a devil would be formed in one's heart, leading to the creation of countless devils rushing at me. However, as long as my heart is clear, the devils won't be able to suppress me!"

When Qin Wentian took his seventh step, a surge of sword intent towered up into the skies. He clasped his hands behind his back as he stared at the gigantic devil statues in front of him. Slowly advancing, no matter how powerful the statues are, they were unable to get close to him. Countless numbers of devil statues continued their attack, yet there seemed to be a forcefield of light with Qin Wentian in the center that halted their advance. This, was formed from the pureness in his heart. The devilish will won't be able to influence him.

Qin Wentian continued his way, never stopping regardless of the resistance he faced. He chose to enter through the entrance of the largest devil statue, into the depths of this secret realm.

No matter how dangerous or mysterious this place was, as long as Bai Qing was inside here, he would definitely bring her out. If Bai Qing had fallen within, no matter who is the leader of this place, he shall spare no expense to annihilate everything.

After stepping into a new dimension, Qin Wentian's adversaries only gotten more dangerous. In the entire space, devil statues dotted the landscape, suppressing all eight directions. Black-colored devilish qi danced in the air as the eyes of the statues opened one after another, all of them staring at Qin Wentian. Once again, a mighty and oppressive pressure bored directly into him.

RUMBLE~

A particularly immense devil statue activated and came to life. It directly leapt down from the cliff and jumped onto Qin Wentian. It punched out with its fists, manifesting a terrifying monster that rushed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's palms shimmered with brilliant light, he blasted out in defense and with a thunderous boom, the monster shattered. His palm then utilized boundless force as he grabbed the air, causing the devil statue to explode into pieces.

BOOOM!

The earth trembled as the two sides of the mountain cliff began shaking. A boundless devilish might pressed down on everything, activating each and every devil statue here as they slaughtered their way towards Qin Wentian.

"If becoming a devil myself is the only way out of here, then I shall become a devil." Qin Wentian's physique grew increasingly larger as the amount of demonic qi towered up into the skies. A moment later, numerous incarnations of himself appeared in the air, each of them glowing with light, illuminating this space as countless numbers of palm imprints covered the skies, breaking through and destroying everything.

Qin Wentian advanced forward with large strides, picking up speed and dashing ahead. He wanted to see exactly how mysterious and terrifying the secrets in the Devil Statue Cliff were.

Chapter 673: Worship Of Ten Thousand Devils

Qin Wentian traversed into the depths of the Devil Statue Cliff. The devil statues seemed never ending, constantly launching attacks at him in a frenzy. Qin Wentian swept over all of them as he continued on his way.

He eventually came to a sealed valley and over here, there were countless devil statues standing guard. There didn't seem to be a sky in this dimension when he glanced above, perhaps an indication that even the sky cannot suppress the devil arts. There was only a gigantic towering devil statue in the middle of the air, as though it was standing watch over everything.

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian's heart pounded, the devilish qi in the air grew even more intense to the extent where he felt like breaking down.

Abruptly, the devilish melody grew louder in Qin Wentian's mind. In the stone walls in front of him, a silhouette glimmering with a bloody devilish light appeared. This was a fearsome devil phantom, his eyes stared at Qin Wentian, as though he wanted Qin Wentian to sink within their depths.

And at the instant this phantom appeared, the sealed pathway opened up. Only by passing through there would he be able to continue ahead.

The sound waves continued, a boundless devilish light shone on that devil statue as a monster seemed to crawl out of the statue's face, transforming into a beam of light that shot directly towards Qin Wentian. When nearing, a punch of incredible power was lashed out, penetrating through the void.

This punch radiated a supreme devilish qi that could dominate and break through everything.

Astral energy circulated frenziedly in Qin Wentian's body. His physique grew larger as he stomped harshly on the ground, manifesting numerous incarnations as they all blasted out with their palms that contained enough power to seize the constellations from the heavens.

The terrifying sounds of explosion rocked the air yet the fist of that monster still continued blasting towards Qin Wentian, nothing could stop it.

Resplendent light cloaked Qin Wentian's body as he smashed his fist together with that monster. In that instant, he could feel that there was overwhelming amounts of devilish might within that desired to ravage his inner organs as it seeped into his body.

"BOOM!"

A loud sound thundered out, Qin Wentian was forced backwards and the impact jolted him so much that he coughed blood. He touched the traces of blood leaking from his mouth as he shifted

his hands onto the sword behind his back. A brilliant light flashed as the sword was unsheathed. Qin Wentian sliced his fingers lightly upon the blade, dyeing the demon sword red as the humming of the sword echoed in the air.

"Bzz!" A terrifying storm of sword qi swept out as the demon sword expanded, transforming back to its thousand meters size. The power blasting out turned the devil he was fighting against into dust.

Qin Wentian dragged the demon sword as he slowly advanced forward. A boundless sword intent then descended from the heavens, blasting into the devil statues ahead. The devilish melody grew even more intense yet right now, Qin Wentian howled in anger as he slashed out with his gigantic sword. Instantly, a boundless force pressed down on everything, lacerating everything that obstructed him. The devil statue lifted its large palms in defense, but as the demon sword horizontally slashed out, the devil statue turned completely into dust.

Qin Wentian continued on, staring at the entrance. Within it, he could feel a devil might so powerful that it caused his heart to tremble. The devil statue here was much more realistic, it resembled humans and even had humanoid facial features. It felt as though this was a true devil which turned into a statue after staying here over tens of thousands of years.

The demon sword transformed again back into the smaller version, Qin Wentian brandished it as he headed towards the entrance, entering yet another dimension. In this instant, his gaze stiffened as his heart pounded violently.

The endless devilish melody rang out through the air, causing even one's soul to shiver in tandem to the rhythm of the music. A towering black-colored devil light mixed with red illuminated this space that was the central core area of the Devil Statue Cliff. In the surroundings, there were millions of statues that emanated rays of light which shot towards a sacrificial altar in the center.

"...!" Qin Wentian's heart trembled intensely. These statues all seemed to be on a pilgrimage, worshiping the devil king. In that central area, a blood light shot up, breaking through the dome of heaven, summoning black rays that descended onto the sacrificial altar.

The sacrificial altar was enveloped completely by that light and there seemed to be a blurry silhouette of a statue of a devil king within. Around it, countless blood-colored devil phantoms were stationed there, and the devilish melody they were humming seemed to be a hymn to the devil king.

At this moment, one of the blood-colored phantoms turned. A single glance from it caused Qin Wentian's body to be out of his control. A terrifying devilish might then instantly drilled into his sea of consciousness.

"Bzzz!"

The instant the devil phantom moved, Qin Wentian felt that he was mired in Mara. In this blood-soaked space, there was nothing but devil intent. A fearsome blood-colored palm imprint blasted

onto him, jolting him so much that it caused him to cough out blood.

"Is that a kind of celestial phenomena?" Qin Wentian mused as he felt a sense of helplessness. There was actually such an unfathomable force hidden deep within the Devil Statue Cliff. These statues all seemed to be giving sacrificial offerings trying to summon something.

Qin Wentian who was knocked onto the ground was now staring at the devilish light in the sky. That glow resembled the glow of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant's constellation and at this instant, a bloody blade manifested as it slashed out with blinding speed and crushing force, aiming for his heart. Qin Wentian could only despair, he didn't have the capabilities to dodge this strike.

"Puchi..." The devil blade pierced into him as his blood splattered out. Qin Wentian's countenance turned bloodlessly pale, he thought that he would be able to accomplish many things here, finding Bai Qing, or taking revenge for her... But this instant, to his absolute dismay he discovered that he wasn't as strong or powerful as he imagined himself to be. In this world, there were simply too many forces which he still couldn't resist, too many forces much more powerful than him.

A flame burned in Qin Wentian's heart, an ever-strengthening flame. However, he knew that he was going to die. He could only leave all his remaining hopes and wishes to Di Tian.

Fresh blood dyed the ground where he was on red. Qin Wentian's consciousness started fading as everything got blurry. The blood

on the ground stayed there for a long time, as though incapable of being dried. Instead, it felt that the aura of the blood itself was controlling itself to flow back into him, nourishing his heart, giving and protecting his one last strand of lifeforce.

"Why am I still not dead yet?" From his blurry consciousness, Qin Wentian could feel that he was still alive. That white flame in his heart appeared once more and it seemed to have the power to preserve his life. Even if his heart was attacked, it could still protect it, allowing him not to die.

However, the injuries he sustained now were different. That devil blade was embedded in him as a terrifying corrosion force was trying to erode his heart and steal his life away. The devilish power of this sword was now contending against the power of the white flame in his heart.

This confrontation lasted a long time but nobody at that sacrificial altar seemed to have noticed him. The devilish melody still permeated the air, it felt as though the statues here were trying to complete an ancient ritual.

After several days, Qin Wentian faintly sensed that the melody was dissipating. Silence returned, and he could feel that he was still alive. In fact, there even seemed to be someone who had already pulled the blade out from his heart.

He tried his best, wanting to regain consciousness so that he could clearly see what was happening. Right now, he could only faintly sense a blurry silhouette beside him.

This silhouette was clad in black-colored devil armor and was emanating a terrifying aura. Her face seemed to be somewhat familiar, bright and beautiful yet it flashed with traces of devilish intent, making it seem as though she was the descendent of a devil king.

After this, Qin Wentian felt the softness of her body against him as she lifted him up and carried him away. That black-colored devil armor seemed to meld perfectly together with her, unable to isolate the feeling of flesh on flesh but despite its thinness, it still gave off a mighty sense of imposingness.

After which, Qin Wentian could feel himself soaring through the air.

Everything seemed like a dream, somewhat illusory and surreal to him.

When he finally awoke from this dream, Qin Wentian tried his hardest to open his eyes. The bright sunlight blinded him, Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes slightly as he blinked rapidly, trying to adjust to the sunlight.

Beautiful white clouds drifted across the skies, the devilish melody has long ceased.

Around him, he could hear whispers of others followed by a loud laughter. "Is this fellow so afraid that he knocked himself out even before stepping into the Devil Statue Cliff?"

"Devil Statue Cliff!" Qin Wentian abruptly sat up as his heart pounded intensely. He took a look at his own body, only to see that his robes were all torn and tattered as numerous wounds could be seen. However, the wound in his heart had already closed up, Qin Wentian knew that terrifying bloodline of his contained a super strong recovery ability.

Shifting his gaze to his side, the demon sword quietly laid beside him. It appeared like an ordinary sword now, with not the slightest bit of strangeness to it.

"What happened?" Qin Wentian murmured, everything seemed like a dream. Yet, he knew that that was no dream. Whatever happened in the Devil Statue Cliff was real.

Who was that blurry silhouette he sensed? Was it she who saved him?

Stretching his hand out, Qin Wentian gingerly touched his own face. It felt as though there were tears that dried there, leaving stains behind...could they have been from that female silhouette who appeared then?

Qin Wentian lifted the demon sword before standing up and turning his gaze ahead. He was at the entrance of the Devil Statue Cliff, he must have been sent out by someone.

In this desolate land, a harsh wind gusted by, fluttering whatever remained of his robes. Qin Wentian stared at the white clouds

above the Devil Statue Cliff, everything appeared so calm and serene yet there was only chaos in his heart. He was thinking back to the scenario before he fainted.

There was a towering devil statue in the middle of the air, exuding a light beam that shot up the skies. Where did that thing originate from?

"Little Qing, was it you?!"

Qin Wentian mumbled, that gentle frame of that black-robed figure, that expression of tenderness and warmth in those eyes. Although everything was blurry, it still felt exceedingly familiar to him. Was that person Bai Qing?

Qin Wentian had no way to know the truth, he only knew that he didn't have enough strength to make another attempt to barge into the Devil Statue Cliff anymore. In that location where the sacrificial altar was, he had no way to resist the devil phantoms there.

"You should know what happened right?" Qin Wentian placed the demon sword in front of him as he inquired.

The demon sword didn't reply. It was as dim as ever and had no luster to it, abiding by its promise of not lending its strength voluntarily to Qin Wentian. It would only be a spectator, watching Qin Wentian accomplishing what he said he would.

"Senior, is this person an idiot? He's actually speaking to his sword?" A young woman spoke to a guy standing beside her, as she stared at Qin Wentian in a strange manner.

"Maybe he's so frightened that he slipped into a daze." A young man mocked. A row of young-looking males and females stared at the torn and tattered clothes of Qin Wentian and the dumbstruck expression on his face as all of them laughed and treated him like an idiot.

Qin Wentian appeared as if he hadn't heard that. Abruptly, a terrifying glow erupted from his body shooting up the skies. An instant later, the glow enveloped him entirely as he took out a clean set of clothes and wore them. He was still staring at the Devil Statue Cliff ahead as he sighed in his heart. Now, he could only hope that that lass Bai Qing was safe and sound.

The void boat appeared, Qin Wentian stood on it as it directly shot through the air, breaking into the void and disappearing completely.

The others in the surroundings stared at the departing view of that silhouette as they gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Staring at that terrifying glow earlier, their faces had all turned pale as they perspired cold sweat. In that instant earlier, they could sense that if that young man wanted to kill them, he could do it as easily as flicking a single finger, in a totally effortless manner!

Chapter 674: Greencloud Sovereign

In the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, there were several ruins and debris stacked up. The craftsmen followed the instructions of Yun Mengyi and went about constructing the ancient kingdom, working so hard that they went without sleep. Eventually, the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia once again regained the majesty it had thousands of years ago. However, there was one thing that's different in comparison; this place was now filled with the vitality of people, as though it was a sign of the rise of the new Grand Xia.

Grand Xia, was about to enter a new era.

The other transcendent powers of Grand Xia didn't come to make trouble. During the relocation of the Azure Emperor Palace, the other transcendent powers were strangely silent. This silence was like the silence before the storm, making people feel that they were biding their time for an all out eruption in the future. Would the situation create the rise of a new legend or repeat the history of the then Azure Emperor? Nobody had the answers.

Through these days, outside the ancient kingdom, there would occasionally be a silhouette in grey robes that resembled an ordinary old man. He would stay for a few days studying the imposing ancient kingdom before he disappeared. But Qin Wentian did not know of the existence of this man despite him leaving the astral warbeasts he summoned to act as his eyes here in the ancient kingdom and in Chu.

Recently, the situation in Chu was anything but calm. The main reason was naturally because of Qin Wentian's return as well as

the date of his grand wedding getting increasingly closer. More and more people started surging to Chu's Royal Capital, preparing to attend the wedding of Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng. The Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei, had long issued the orders to get the entire Royal Capital to prepare for their banquet. After all, who didn't want to see the young man who killed the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire in a single strike?

During this period of time, Mo Feng and Mo Yu were both extremely highly regarded, there would be floods of their good friends coming to find them everyday, asking about the stories of Qin Wentian. That event in the inn that day circulated wildly around and that single sentence of Qin Wentian summoning the Imperial Emperor to see him in seven days made him the idol of countless youngsters.

That lass Mo Yu wasn't shy at all, constantly boasting and exaggerating the details. And as for Mo Feng, he was less willing to join in, he would rather bring Ling Yue around, roaming the streets of Chu.

Today, Mo Feng and Ling Yue walked together hand in hand in the Royal Capital of Chu. The two of them had officially started dating and stuck together like glue everyday.

"Mo Feng, in the future when you marry me, would you hold a wedding for me as grand as the one brother-in-law is holding for sis Qingcheng?" Ling Yue smiled lightly, teasing Mo Feng.

Mo Feng rubbed his head, before replying in a somewhat depressed manner, "Ling Yue, I will do my best to give you a

wedding that would make you satisfied, but if I want to surpass brother-in-law...It will be too difficult. After all, brother-in-law is simply too awesome."

"Hehe." Ling Yue hugged Mo Feng as she gently smiled, "I was teasing you, as long as you treat me as nice as this forever, it's already sufficient for me. Brother-in-law has the accomplishments he had today because he underwent many trials and faced a lot of danger. Although I hope that you would be stronger, I don't want you to throw yourself recklessly head-on into danger as well. If you can spend more time accompanying me, I will already be very happy and satisfied." Lin Yue gave a self-deprecating laughed as she continued, "Mo Feng, do I sound very selfish? Wanting you to marry me in a glorious manner, yet I'm saying that I don't want you to get stronger."

"Nope, isn't this because you love me?" Mo Feng had a silly-looking smile on his face. Ling Yue blushed and instantly followed up, "Idiot, who is in love with you?"

After speaking, she turned and broke into a small jog and Mo Feng hurried to catch up with her.

"Miss." At this moment, a silhouette abruptly appeared, blocking Ling Yue's path. Ling Yue stared at the row of figures which appeared an instant later as she opened her mouth slightly in surprise as her eyes lost her luster.

"Has father came to Chu?" Ling Yue asked.

"Lord wants to see you." The man in the lead nodded. Ling Yue could only sigh. After which, she turned and looked at Mo Feng with a bitter smile on her face, "Mo Feng, you return first okay?"

"Ling Yue..." Mo Feng was extremely reluctant to do so.

"Don't worry, let me go chat with my father." Ling Yue smiled.

"Lord said to bring young master Mo Feng along." The man in the lead spoke again, his words causing Ling Yue and Mo Feng to start. They exchanged glances, there was a trace of nervousness in the beautiful eyes of Ling Yue but she only heard Mo Feng replying, "That's great. Ling Yue, let me go together with you to meet uncle."

Ling Yue hesitated for a moment before lightly nodding her head, "Okay..."

"Let's go little miss, the lord is in the Drunken Wine Inn." The man in the lead led the way, causing Ling Yue and Mo Feng to feel a little weird. To think that Ling Yue's father was actually at the Drunken Wine Inn, the place where the source of the commotion was from.

Right now, the Drunken Wine Inn was more lively than ever, as customers flooded the place after the event that day. However, the third level was exceptionally silent.

Mo Feng and Ling Yue both were somewhat nervous when they

walked up the stairs. And when they stepped into an elegant room, Ling Yue's beautiful eyes stiffened. She naturally saw her father, but in the room her father was not alone. Her grandfather was there as well. Not only that, they were also accompanied by a figure clad in black.

The black-robed figure casually sat there, emanating an imposing might. His eyes were incredibly sharp, as though they possessed the ability to see through the hearts of people.

Ling Yue's heart clenched. She immediately bowed to the black-robed figure as she greeted, "Ling Yue pays her respect to the Sovereign."

As someone of Greencloud Pavilion, Ling Yue naturally would know who this person in black was. This man was none other than the ascendant who rose up in recent years, the Greencloud Sovereign who forced old man Greencloud away. The Greencloud Pavilion wasn't as placid as Qin Wentian, he was strict and ruthless, following the philosophy of "those with me prosper and those against me must die." Ling Yue was naturally extremely frightened of this man. Normally, she wouldn't have much of a chance to see the Greencloud Sovereign, and she never expected that he would actually come to Chu today personally.

Mo Feng trembled slightly. Sovereign? This was the Greencloud Sovereign of the Greencloud Pavilion?

"Mhm." The Greencloud Sovereign nodded. The him who had always been extremely severe revealed a smile at this moment yet his smile contained an oppressive feel to it. His gaze landed on Mo

Feng as he asked, "Are you Mo Qingcheng's brother, Mo Feng?"

"Yes." Mo Feng nodded in reply. He was as nervous as Ling Yue.

"Not bad, you seem quite compatible with Ling Yue." The Greencloud Sovereign laughed, his words causing Mo Feng to silently heave a sigh of relief. He then added, "Thank you Sovereign."

"No problem, I'm here in Chu today because I wish to meet with your brother-in-law. Are you able to pass on this message to him?" The Greencloud Sovereign replied.

Mo Feng started. Earlier, Qin Wentian domineeringly slayed the Imperial Emperor of the Greencloud Imperial Empire, before telling the survivors to relay the news to the Greencloud Sovereign. After that, the Greencloud Sovereign didn't come for revenge and everything seemed to be at an end. Yet right now, the Greencloud Sovereign actually appeared here today although he didn't appear to be here for revenge from his current mannerisms.

"My brother-in-law isn't in Chu. I have no way to contact him." Mo Feng replied.

"No problem. In that case, help me to relay this news to your sister. If your brother-in-law doesn't show up within three days, I will personally pay a visit to your sister." There was still a smile on the Greencloud Sovereign's face which made Mo Feng confused about his actual intentions.

"Okay, I will let my sister know about this." Mo Feng nodded his head.

"Go on then. Ling Yue will remain behind to accompany her father." The Greencloud Sovereign casually stated. Mo Feng glanced at Ling Yue and upon seeing her nodding her head, he turned and departed from the inn.

After Mo Feng returned, he immediately told Mo Qingcheng of this matter.

Mo Qingcheng was in her courtyard and her eyes flashed with suspicion after hearing what the Greencloud Sovereign wanted to do. She glanced at a silvery roc that was summoned beside her. These astral warbeasts were able to continue existing indefinitely until the astral energy within them dried up and through it, Qin Wentian could know everything that happened. Hence, he knew of the matter regarding the Greencloud Sovereign's arrival.

This caused Qin Wentian to be bewildered. Maybe, it was because the Greencloud Sovereign knew that Mo Qingcheng would definitely have a method to contact him hence he made Mo Feng convey these words to Mo Qingcheng. However, he couldn't discern what the Greencloud Sovereign wanted.

Given the Greencloud Sovereign's status in Grand Xia, the news regarding the ancient kingdom reconstruction should already be known to him. But Qin Wentian didn't know if the Greencloud Sovereign had communicated with the Wang Ancestor and Shi Ancestor before this.

But regardless, since the Greencloud Sovereign already appeared in Chu, Qin Wentian would go and meet with him. Because other than him, there was no one here who could suppress the Greencloud Sovereign if push came to the shove.

Two days later, Qin Wentian returned to Chu.

The Mo Residence became lively at his return once more. That little lass Mo Yu started bugging her brother-in-law once again and it took quite some effort before Qin Wentian managed to placate her.

Right now in the courtyard, only Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and Little Rascal remained.

"The Greencloud Sovereign has been waiting for you; I wonder what are his intentions?" Mo Qingcheng spoke.

"No matter what his intentions are, I will know as soon as I head over there." Qin Wentian smiled.

"Wentian, you have to be careful." Mo Qingcheng kept feeling something was wrong, she sensed that the Greencloud Sovereign was up to no good.

"Don't worry. No matter how powerful the Greencloud Sovereign is, he won't be able to stop me if I wish to leave." Qin Wentian spoke confidently. In addition, how strong could the Greencloud

Sovereign be? At the very most, maybe the other ascendants of the various transcendent powers would be there but he was confident that he would be able to retreat safely. As long as he isn't dead, he believed that the ascendants wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he soared through the air. When he neared the inn, his powerful perception extended outwards, enveloping this entire area.

The inn was extremely lively, unending streams of people entered and exited it. However, the third level of the inn seemed to be exceptionally quiet. Qin Wentian could sense the presence of a black-robed figure and this man, seemed to be the strongest individual here. He was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Other than him, the cultivation bases of the rest could all be seen by him.

"Could it be that the Greencloud Sovereign is not here for revenge?" Qin Wentian mused. At this moment, the eyes of the Greencloud Pavilion suddenly opened, gleaming with sharpness. From the third level of the inn, his gaze pierced past space as he stared in the direction where Qin Wentian was in.

Qin Wentian knew that the other party had already sensed his presence. With a leap, his body leapt to the third level of the inn as his eyes landed on the Greencloud Sovereign and the others that were present.

"Brother-in-law." Ling Yue called out. Qin Wentian lightly

nodded, after which he turned to the Greencloud Sovereign, "What's the purpose of you wanting to meet me?"

"Actually, it isn't because I wanted to meet with you." The Greencloud Sovereign smiled. And at the instant as he spoke, an old man sweeping the ground outside the inn suddenly threw down his broom as he inclined his head. He was clad in simple clothing and had no aura whatsoever, completely resembling an ordinary old man. However at this instant, his gaze turned incredibly terrifying.

Immediately, astral light cascaded downwards as a constellation covered the skies, enveloping the entire Drunken Wine Inn within. Those passersby were all stunned into shock as they saw the sudden scene, their hearts pounding in terror.

They stared at the constellation which was in the form of an ancient astral tree. Numerous incomparably huge vines wrapped around this entire space, writhing as they moved, instantly locking the entire inn within their embrace!

Chapter 675: Bloodline Protection

Qin Wentian naturally discovered this as well. The instant the constellation manifested, he had already sensed that terrifying aura. Right now, when his eyes turned to the Greencloud Sovereign, a fearsome killing intent could be seen within.

Evidently, the Greencloud Sovereign was in cahoots with an extremely powerful expert. That expert possessed the ability to hide his strength and aura and this wasn't any ordinary hiding abilities. Given how powerful Qin Wentian's perception was, he actually overlooked him? How terrifying was that ordinary-looking old man exactly?

Qin Wentian stared at the cold smile on the Greencloud Sovereign's face. His eyes reflected a deep mocking laughter, staring at Qin Wentian as he would a clown.

Killing the people of his Greencloud Pavilion? Not placing him, the Greencloud Sovereign in his eyes?

Very well, he shall die then! Although his fame resound throughout Grand Xia and had the ability to kill Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, he would die without a doubt today.

"Brother-in-law!" Ling Yue screamed in shock as her countenance instantly paled. There was actually such a powerful ambush waiting for Qin Wentian here. She didn't know anything at all, but the reason why Qin Wentian would appear here was clearly because of her and her family. This instantly caused Ling Yue to

feel an unbearable feeling in her heart, an emotion akin to guilt. To her, it felt like she was the one who betrayed Qin Wentian.

In fact, Ling Yue thought too much. Since the Greencloud Sovereign arrived in Chu, Qin Wentian would have to meet him no matter what. This point was something the Greencloud Sovereign knew as well. Because, in Chu, the only one who had strength to stand up to the Greencloud Sovereign was Qin Wentian alone. If the Greencloud Sovereign slaughtered his kin, would Qin Wentian not appear? The reason why the Greencloud Sovereign chose such a method was simply because he didn't want to arouse any suspicion and secondly, he didn't want Qin Wentian to act rashly before he entered into the trap set for him.

"Don't worry, it's not your fault." Qin Wentian spoke. At this moment, the entire inn was shaking from the pressure of the ancient vines as they wrapped around it. A moment later, countless vine-like tentacles pierced through the inn as fresh blood splattered everywhere in huge amounts.

"ARGH~"

"SAVE ME!"

In the lower levels of the inn, screams and cries of misery rang out unceasingly. Those tentacles that penetrated the inn showed no mercy and reaped away the lives of the crowd. After which, they extended with blinding speed towards Qin Wentian, resembling a huge maw wanting to devour him. This was a gigantic web formed by the writhing tentacles, all paths of escape were already sealed.

Qin Wentian instantly turned ashen, he could clearly sense the lives of the innocent populace getting reaped away. The piercingly sharp vines directly penetrated their bodies as corpses littered the inn, constituting a shocking scene. That old man was actually such a psychotic individual, killing people like they were ants. In his eyes, the lives of these commoners were petty and cheap.

"Bzz!"

The scarlet demon halberd appeared in Qin Wentian's hands as he struck out with it in an eruption of his force. The Illusory Demonforce he had comprehended merged into his attack, gushing towards that devouring maw-like ancient vines. With a thunderous boom, the vines were shattered into pieces but the Greencloud Sovereign and the old man had already disappeared from sight. In the entire inn, Qin Wentian was the only survivor. He was trapped within the constellation.

"Who are you?" Qin Wentian icily inquired. There shouldn't be someone like this person in the transcendent powers of Grand Xia.

Above in the sky, the star light spiralled. Underneath that vine-type constellation, yet another constellation appeared.

"Dual Constellations Manifestation?!" The cold light in Qin Wentian's eyes got even more pronounced. He stared at the constellations only to see the silhouette of the old man flying towards them before fading away as countless apparitions appeared around that location.

The two constellations gradually merged with each other, from two into one. Qin Wentian felt an intense premonition of danger. The opponent in front of him far surpassed the strength of Ouyang Mutian as well as the ascendants of the Pill Emperor Hall.

Qin Wentian's perception stretched to the limits, yet he still had no way to perceive the true location of that old man. This opponent had condensed a total of two constellations and their abilities were apparent, granting him the power of absolute concealment. This was why he had no way to sense the presence of this old man.

Those writing vine-like tentacles finally moved again, launching an attack at the very same instant. The speed which they moved at created a fearsome whistling noise in the air as they lashed out together. There were so many that Qin Wentian didn't know which of those should he defend against.

"RUMBLE!"

Qin Wentian soared through the air as demonic qi exuded from him, causing his physique to grow larger, transforming into something that resembled a fiendgod. Resplendent particles of energy from the Illusory Demonforce coated and circulate around his body, acting like a terrifying armor.

"Incarnation Burst!" Qin Wentian roared. Several illusory images of him appeared as the halberds in their hands struck out in a frenzy, attacking all together. That vine-like maw completely

exploded. A moment later, the vine-type constellation endlessly birthed new vines again as they gathered and slaughter over to Qin Wentian once more. Qin Wentian's earlier attack only bought him an instant of time.

Qin Wentian's Yuanfu started thrumming as the astral energy within surged. Instantly, a towering sword qi gushed forth from him in all eight directions, colliding into those sharp tentacles once more. But even so, he couldn't block his opponent completely. After all, his opponent was an ascendant far above Ouyang Mutian's level. If his attacks managed to hit him, Qin Wentian knew that he would most certainly be crushed.

"I have to get out of here." Qin Wentian gazed in a certain direction, soaring up as his sword intent generated boundless sword might. With an intention of his will, the demon sword appeared, slicing his left palms as his blood dyed the body of the demon sword red. A demonic blood-colored light shone resplendently as the humming of the demon sword filled the air, completely decimating everything.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian howled, his left palm held on to the demon sword while his right held onto the scarlet demon halberd. An intense murderous aura radiated from him as his entire being was enveloped by his sword qi. Only this way could enable him to have a chance to break out of that web of vines.

Up above, the ancient vines seemed endless, constantly unleashing fearsome attacks. If it wasn't for the sword might of his demon sword destroying all obstructions, it would be extremely tough even if he wanted to move a step.

Too powerful, this ascendant was so strong that he could instakill the Pill Emperor

"Bzz!" Abruptly, Qin Wentian suddenly saw a pair of eyes appearing in the skies. These eerie eyes caused him to feel cold all over. Slashing out with the demon sword in anger, the terrifying sword light slashed apart the web of vines, creating a opening. Yet at this moment, that pair of eyes suddenly vanished once more.

From the right, the terrifying ancient vines coiled together and lashed out towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian brandished the scarlet demon halberd and struck out with an indomitable might, destroying the vines. However, at the next opening, he saw those icy-looking eyes once again, the look within them so cold that it could freeze his soul.

"Bzzz!"

Abruptly, a silhouette wielding a long spear with fearsome black-colored energy revolving around it stabbed out. This silhouette appeared suddenly, moving with inconceivable speed. It felt as though his opponent could instantly vanish and reappear at any point in this space enveloped by his constellation. Also, this attack was timed impeccably at the moment where Qin Wentian struck out with his halberd. Qin Wentian had no time to defend.

At this instant, Qin Wentian only felt his sea of consciousness turning sluggish from the effect of that pair of eyes. Even his blood-circulation rate slowed as the feeling of being frozen spread

around his entire body. His movements lagged, that terrifying spear knock his halberd aside before piercing immediately towards his brain. Qin Wentian couldn't even move his head, his entire body felt frozen. In addition, the power of darkness that was circulating around the spear was simply too terrifying.

Everything happened in the time it takes for a spark to fly off a flint, so fast that Qin Wentian didn't even have the time to think. Such a powerful assassin was simply too terrifying.

In this instant, the only thing remaining in Qin Wentian's heart, was despair.

However at this moment, a flood of terrifying crimson light burst out from Qin Wentian's body. That was the thrumming of his blood. A terrifying demon phantom manifested, resembling a human-formed demonic beast. It forcibly separated itself from Qin Wentian's body as it raised its palms and blasting them outwards.

"Puchi..."

The long spear that has the terrifying black-colored energy currents of darkness circulating around it pierced right through the palms of the demon phantom, all the way into its body. However, the palm of the phantom continued on its trajectory, not affected by any resistance at all. Those blood-colored palms then executed the Star-Seizing Palm technique with enough power to seize the constellations. As they landed on the grey-robed old man's body, forcibly flinging him through the air as the impact caused him to cough out a mouthful of blood. Evidently, the old man hadn't expected that Qin Wentian would still be able to

counter-attack under those circumstances.

"What is that?" The old man stared at the demon phantom that appeared. This demon phantom was in the form of Qin Wentian, only a much more violent and feral version of himself. The cold eyes of the phantom had no emotions, and it seemed invulnerable to damage. The attack earlier pierced right through it yet it failed to destroy it.

"Bloodline Protection!" The eyes of that grey-robed elder flashed sharply as he felt shock rumbling his heart. The bloodline of this brat was actually so terrifying, it even had the ability of Bloodline Protection?

"Bloodline Protection?" Qin Wentian felt somewhat astonished, this was the first time he had heard of this term. That demon phantom that appeared earlier was indeed born from the power of his bloodline. Earlier when he had comprehended the true intent of Demons, he could feel his blood growing more powerful as though more fetters were unlocked. This was the second ability that his bloodline had manifested. The first ability of his bloodline was able to boost his aura, allowing his cultivation to scale up to the next level. Sadly, it was blocked by the barrier of Celestial Phenomenon now.

The grey-robed elder was exceptionally shocked. Bloodline Protection was a secret bloodline technique. For people who could manifest this ability, it's an indication that their bloodline was extremely powerful. In that case, Qin Wentian's ancestor must certainly be an exceedingly strong powerhouse with a tyrannical bloodline.

Such a character like Qin Wentian is extremely rare even in the perspective of the entire Royal Sacred Region. At the very least, as of now, Qin Wentian was the only one who could manifest that particular ability. Anyway, if it wasn't for the grey-robed old man living so long and had read countless ancient books before, he too wouldn't have understood what was going on earlier.

"Who the hell is this brat? I must kill him for sure." The grey-robed elder felt an icy coldness in his heart. The killing intent in his pitch-black eyes grew even more intense!

"You must be someone hired by the transcendent powers to kill me right?" Qin Wentian's voice was like frost. This man was the most dangerous opponent he had ever faced in his life!

Chapter 676: Desperate Battle

At this moment, far away outside of the inn, there were several onlookers on the streets staring at the constellation in the sky. Their hearts pounded in terror as they watched on. This terrifying constellation could actually envelop an area up to ten miles? They could no longer see Qin Wentian's silhouette.

"How powerful. Is he here to kill Qin Wentian?"

The return of the legendary character of Chu, Qin Wentian. Exactly how terrifying was the opponent he was facing??

"That person seemed to be even more powerful than the Greencloud Sovereign. For all his strength, the Greencloud Sovereign can only act as a spectator. A few days ago, he came to Chu wanting to see Qin Wentian. In that case in hindsight, this was all a plot to lure Qin Wentian into the trap?"

The hearts of the spectators mused and upon realising this, their hearts all trembled. Even the Greencloud Sovereign didn't dare to act against Qin Wentian directly. He still had to invite a much more powerful ascendant to kill Qin Wentian.

How strong exactly is this legendary character from Chu?

Would Qin Wentian die here today?

They stared at the Greencloud Sovereign only to see that he, who

was clad in black robes, stood arrogantly in the air with an emotionless face. To him, Qin Wentian was dead for sure.

That grey-robed old man he hired was a famous assassin that had lived for several thousand years. He was the most dangerous character in Grand Xia and since he was acting personally, Qin Wentian most definitely wouldn't survive. To invite him to act, the various transcendent powers had pooled together their resources and paid an astronomical price.

"Sovereign, why must you do this...?"

Beside the Greencloud Sovereign, tears unceasingly streaked down Ling Yue's face. She felt very pained and guilty in her heart, especially when she saw this scenario. They couldn't even see Qin Wentian but it was evident that he has entered an extremely dangerous space, trapped inside the space by webs of ancient vines.

The eyes of the Greencloud Sovereign slowly turned over only to see that at this instant, Ling Yue's grandfather berated her. "Ling Yue, shut the hell up."

"Grandpa, how can you all use of me to do such a thing?" Ling Yue sobbed, feeling terrible in her heart. If Qin Wentian died here, she simply couldn't imagine what the consequences would be.

She somewhat understood the personality of the Greencloud Sovereign. After all, his methods in running the Greencloud Pavilion was clear for all to see. Since he had already decided that Qin Wentian was an enemy, the instant Qin Wentian died,

everyone in Chu who had a connection with him would all be annihilated. Removing the roots of trouble completely, the Greencloud Sovereign would never be soft-hearted. When he took over the Greencloud Pavilion, he had killed many people in the process. Many of those were his acquaintances and there were even some who were his friends. Yet, he could kill them without blinking an eye, let alone strangers who had nothing to do with him.

Sis Qingcheng, Mo Feng, Mo Yu and the entire Mo Residence. The Greencloud Sovereign would definitely never spare them. And upon thinking of this, Ling Yue felt so much pain in her heart that her body involuntarily convulsed, trembling incessantly. She was so afraid that that would become a reality.

"Ling Yue." At this moment, a voice rang out. Ling Yue turned her gaze over and when she saw Mo Feng, her countenance became incomparably pale.

"Brother-in-law he..." Mo Feng's gaze turned to the constellation that hung suspended in the sky as he instantly turned pale as well. Was there someone that was even stronger than the Greencloud Sovereign trying to kill his brother-in-law?

A silvery roc whistled through the air from afar. The brilliant silver light radiating from the roc illuminated the skies as the speed which it flew with caused a raging wind to gust up. The gazes of everyone turned over and upon seeing the silhouette on the roc, they soon discovered that they had no way to shift their gazes away.

"How beautiful.."

"Who is this woman?" Several males among the crowd had dumbstruck expressions on their faces, all of them mesmerized by her beauty.

"Other than the number one beauty in Chu, who else could it be?" Someone sighed in admiration. The current number one beauty in Chu was a far cry when compared to Mo Qingcheng, they were totally at different levels. Mo Qingcheng was the only one qualified to have the title of number one beauty in Chu forever.

The instant the Greencloud Sovereign's eyes landed on Mo Qingcheng, he was stunned beyond words. A strange glow flashed in his eyes while greed and lust appeared in his heart.

His heart had always been inclined towards the martial path and was filled with resolve and determination. Although he loved beauties, he didn't really spend too much time interacting with females. Hence even now, he was alone and had no family. But now, he had already broke through to become a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, having a remarkable achievement. He was someone at the peak of Grand Xia with control over the Greencloud Pavilion and he now couldn't help but to finally feel the longing for companionship, wanting to find a woman who could match up to him. However, his standards were extremely high, ordinary women simply couldn't enter his eyes at all. So what even if they were top beauties? Could they even match up to him?

But now, this beauty in front of him had truly made his heart

stir. She was so beautiful.

His eyes flashed with a sharp, sinister gleam. As long as Qin Wentian dies, the entire country of Chu would truly be his. He could do anything he want then, and that naturally meant that the beauties of Chu would be at his beck and call.

However soon after, the Greencloud Sovereign frowned. Because from the start till now, Mo Qingcheng didn't even glance at him. She had totally disregarded his existence.

He didn't know that in Mo Qingcheng's heart, he, the mighty Greencloud Sovereign, was already a dead man.

No matter if Qin Wentian was alive or dead, when the Greencloud Sovereign arranged for someone to assassinate Qin Wentian, this has already determined his death.

In addition, Mo Qingcheng firmly believed in Qin Wentian's ability. She trusted that he would be fine.

In the space enveloped by the constellation, the grey-robed elder didn't reply to Qin Wentian's question. He disappeared once more and the endless vines attacked Qin Wentian once again. These vine-like maws wrenched their mouths open, resembling human-devouring plants. The instant one was trapped by these vines, and if one's strength wasn't comparable to the attacker, they would

definitely die within, dissolved into nutrients for these vines. Qin Wentian knew this very clearly in his heart.

So, if he wanted to live, he had to break out of this space enveloped by the constellation. But despite having a plan, the strength of this old man was evidently much stronger than his. He had no way to escape from here.

The demon sword radiated power rays of sword light that could lacerate space, filling his surroundings with boundless sword might that manifested formless sword qi which permeated everywhere in this space.

"RUMBLE!"

The demon sword grew to a thousand meters in length. Qin Wentian sliced his palms lightly, using his blood to feed the sword, and instantly the blood might in his surroundings grew even more intense as the humming of sword melody rang out through the air, slicing the attacking vines into pieces.

Qin Wentian did not dare allow the ancient vines to get near him. This old assassin could appear instantly anywhere the vines are present.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian kept his scarlet demon halberd. His perception stretched out to its limits, feeling everything in this space. His sword might was ever present, moving according to his heart.

"Rustle~"

The terrifying vines moved again, this time attacking from four directions. At this moment, Qin Wentian didn't physically slash out with his sword. He closed his eyes tightly as though he wasn't aware of what was happening as a brilliant divine glow shone from his body.

"Chi, chi..."

Qin Wentian pulled out the demon sword again as the sword melody in the air grew increasingly terrifying. Boundless sword qi continued slicing apart the never-ending vines, two different forces colliding against each other in all directions.

"BOOM!"

An incomparably thick ancient vine explosively shot towards Qin Wentian. With an intention of his will, the demon sword spiralled in the air as a storm of destruction spun out, completely lacerating anything that got near him.

"Your strength isn't bad." A voice drifted out from the void, echoing endlessly throughout this space.

"I initially thought that one attack from me would be able to kill you, or just by using the power of my constellation. However, you have truly surprised me." The voice rang out once more as it continued, "However, the people that I want to kill have all died.

There won't be any exceptions. Watch out for my next attack, it shall reap your life away."

Qin Wentian didn't move. No matter what his opponent says, his determination and resolve would never waver. Regardless of the tactics his opponent was trying to use, as long as his heart was stable, he would be able to react calmly in all situations. This was the basic fundamentals for all experts, he had to be prepared to face any kind of situation.

As the sound of that voice faded, rumbling sounds rang out. At this moment, a new constellation appeared in the air as numerous silhouettes manifested around it.

Each and every silhouette was black in color and had the exact same appearance and aura, as though they were reflections from a mirror.

"What kind of constellation is this?" Qin Wentian opened his eyes and stared at the constellation above. Different experts would condense different constellations and the instant a constellation was formed, one could feel the true intent of Mandates used to birth it. This particular constellation in front of his eyes gave Qin Wentian a much more dangerous feeling compared to the vine-type constellation earlier.

The vine-type constellation was able to create ancient vines endlessly, it was an extremely powerful control-type constellation. In that case, with regards to this current constellation, other than it having the ability of concealment, what other hidden abilities might it have?

The astral light from the constellation cascaded downwards, and in that instant, Qin Wentian noticed a strong fluctuation of energy in his surroundings. Numerous black-colored silhouettes flickered in and out of existence as they appeared in different places within this space.

"Bzz!"

A terrifying long spear pierced downwards from the air to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian swiped his palms, causing a sword hum to fill the air as he slashed out with an eruptive might, manifesting a vortex of destruction. However, the darkness energy imbued in his opponent's spear had a terrifying destructive power to it. It directly broke apart the vortex and continued its way to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's bloodline surged as the Bloodline Protection appeared once more. The manifested demon phantom slammed out with both its palms, wanting to devastate everything in this world.

However at this very second, the constellation rotated, causing the attacking silhouette of the old man to vanish directly. A feeling of impending doom assaulted Qin Wentian's senses, as yet another black-colored silhouette appeared in front of him, striking out with that powerful long spear imbued with darkness.

"RUMBLE!"

His sword intent raged, as though there were millions of sharp swords erupting out all together. However, the attack of the old

man was as quick as lightning, penetrating through the sharp swords, blasting into Qin Wentian's shoulder, opening up another bloody hole there.

Just a single attack before disappearing again. This old man was incomparably cautious.

Although the strength of this old man was higher than Qin Wentian, because he had been shocked once by the Bloodline Protection ability, he was now much more cautious when launching his attacks. This was the main reason why he could survive for such a long time. The ability he was most proficient in was assassination, attacking from the shadows, trapping his opponents in an enclosed space before slowly killing them.

In that short instant, the grey-robed old man's body jumped randomly, reappearing in different locations where the flickering silhouettes were. Those ancient vines were still shooting over in a frenzy, continuing their attacks. Qin Wentian simply couldn't guard against each and every one of them effectively and very soon, many bloody holes could be seen on his body. His entire person transformed into a bloodman from the blood flowing because of the wounds received. If his reactions were slightly off by a hair, he would have already been dead.

If this carries on, it wouldn't take too long before Qin Wentian would be tortured to death.

The encircling sudden attack technique of that old man was too strong but luckily, the power of Qin Wentian's direct attacks surpassed those surprise attacks. If not, he would already face

calamity from that very first strike.

The four Yuanfus in Qin Wentian's body seethed and surged madly, pumping out and circulating astral energy to every part of his body. Even the sword might generated from the demon sword infused his body. At this moment, Qin Wentian's entire person was burning as an unfathomably destructive tyrannical might emanated from him.

And just after a moment, Qin Wentian's countenance turned white, his spirit, his energy and his essence were all being used as fuel. Although the aura he exuding was at the peak of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, this aura was more terrifying in comparison to many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

"What is he trying to do?" The countenance of the grey-robed old man instantly turned incredibly unsightly to behold. Qin Wentian left hand grabbed onto the demon sword while his right hand shot up into the sky, his eyes flashing with resolve, staring ruthlessly at the old man who was about to launch another attack.

"HAVE YOU GONE MAD?!" That grey-robed old man's face turned bloodlessly pale, he could feel Qin Wentian's aura surging skywards to a terrifying extent and he instantly understood what Qin Wentian was planning. He wanted to burn everything he had in his body, harming himself to the point of death as the price to produce enough energy to unleash a supremely overwhelming attack that could break through every limit.

"BZZ!"

The grey-robed old man instantly turned and disappeared into his constellation. This young man had gone mad, not even saying a word, instantly activating such a terrifying technique, heedless of the price he had to pay.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian's right hand swiped down the air. In that instant, the heavens were torn asunder as a sword slashed through the sky, directly cleaving the constellation in twain!

Chapter 677: Dangerous Situation

The celestial phenomena formed by the dual constellations was shattered, cleanly split apart right in the middle.

The familiar sky appeared once again above Qin Wentian and the instant his sword slashed out, his aura began plummeting at a terrifying speed, as his countenance became as pale as paper.

Back then, he had to transform into a primordial great roc to unleash this first stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. This particular immortal art was different from the others and had to burn one's self as the price before one can unleash a supreme attack. The energy needed would drain him of everything, including his life force. Qin Wentian didn't know that were it not for his overbearing vitality, there would simply be no way for him to endure the backlash of constantly using this Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay.

However, the might of this sword strike went without saying. His own strength originally was already stronger compared to yesteryear when he was in the form of a primordial great roc. Burning his own energy is naturally easier to control and direct compared to burning the energy granted to him by the eight demonic divinities.

The spectators only saw a beam of sword light abruptly shooting out, splitting apart the once enclosed space before the constellation disappeared.

Their hearts violently trembled, has the battle finally concluded?

Where did that beam of sword light come from? Was Qin Wentian already dead?

The figure of the grey-robed old man and Qin Wentian appeared in the air at the same instant. Both of them stood motionlessly at their original spot. Qin Wentian's left hand clutched onto his demon sword as torrents of sword might circulated around him. His entire being was dyed red with his blood, one could see how desperate the battle was.

The grey-robed old man silently stood his ground with no wounds on his body. The coldness in his eyes were frosty to the extreme, striking fear in people's hearts.

"Brother-in-law!" Mo Feng and Ling Yue mumbled, as they stared at Qin Wentian. Mo Qingcheng had already stepped out, instantly arriving at Qin Wentian's side as she retrieved a shimmering medicinal pellet and quickly fed it to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian ingested the pill, as he took out a clean white robe, passing it to Mo Qingcheng as she helped him to put it on. Right now, she resembled a virtuous wife, she didn't say nor ask anything, she could feel that Qin Wentian was very weak at this moment and he was suppressing his injuries.

"Go!" Mo Qingcheng spoke, the people from the Mo Residence who came all nodded as they started departing. The silvery roc then flew towards Qin Wentian, allowing him to mount it before

retreating away at blinding speed. Qin Wentian had already returned his demon sword to his sheath yet his eyes stared fixedly in the figure in the air. This grey-robed old man hadn't moved since the conclusion of their battle.

The silvery roc whistled through the air, gradually vanishing from the vision of the crowd. The Greencloud Sovereign turned ashen, yet he didn't dare to make any reckless moves. Right now, he only felt a chill in his heart. Qin Wentian actually survived? Even that old man failed to kill Qin Wentian?

His eyes turned to the direction of the grey-robed old man; but at this instant, the old man sprayed out a large volume of fresh blood into the air as his countenance instantly paled. The aura that emanated from him fluctuated wildly as his body trembled without control. It appeared that he is in extreme pain and agony.

"Hu..." Deeply drawing in a breath, the grey-robed old man stabilized his aura as he stared at the vanishing back view of Qin Wentian.

Failure, he had actually failed in his assassination attempt.

"I give up on the mission you guys commissioned me to do." The grey-robed old man stared at the Greencloud Sovereign.

"Why? This battle has yet to draw to a close. Qin Wentian is already an arrow at the end of his flight, a spent force. Why didn't you kill him at the end before he fled?" The expression on the Greencloud Sovereign's face became incredibly ugly to behold

when he heard what the old man said.

"Arrow at the end of its flight, a spent force? Why didn't you act then?" The grey-robed old man sneered as he continued. "This matter has nothing more to do with me. Farewell."

After speaking, he flicked his sleeves and walked away, disappearing from the vision of the crowd in the blink of an eye. Only when he was far away, the grey-robed old man coughed out another mouthful of blood. Why didn't he kill Qin Wentian? Naturally it was because he simply didn't have the ability to do so. If he had pressed the situation further it was unknown who would be the one who died in the end. He was naturally unwilling to risk his life in a mission.

The departure of the grey-robed old man caused the Greencloud Sovereign to be in a dilemma.

The trap today was set especially for Qin Wentian. Not only that, the person who personally appeared was the Greencloud Sovereign. He knew that as long as he came to Chu, Qin Wentian would surely show up. Because if Qin Wentian didn't come and meet him, he could simply kill Qin Wentian's kin. And if Qin Wentian showed up, he would undoubtedly die to the assassination trap they set.

However, reality was completely different from what he envisioned. Qin Wentian had actually survived.

Even the grey-robed old man had no way to kill Qin Wentian. In

that case, if Qin Wentian fully recovered, the person he would kill first would naturally be him, the Greencloud Sovereign.

"Wanting me to bear the responsibility for this alone? Impossible." The heart of the Greencloud Sovereign went cold. He then commanded, "Bring Ling Yue back."

After speaking, his silhouette flickered as he soared through the air into the distance.

This commotion instantly spread all around Chu. And as for the person in the center of the commotion, Qin Wentian had already arrived at the Mo Residence.

In Mo Qingcheng's room, Qin Wentian lay on the ground, totally devoid of strength. He had already tried his best to control, unleashing that vanishing immortal strike before it drained him completely. Yet even so, that technique still sapped his essence, spirit and energy, even burning his vitality.

"Qingcheng, this period might be very dangerous for the Mo Residence." Qin Wentian spoke in a low tone.

"I will temporarily send you away for now. As long as you are not in Chu, nobody would dare to act rashly. Before this, they didn't take any measures because they were afraid of your revenge." Mo Qingcheng sat beside Qin Wentian as she spoke gently. Qin Wentian naturally also understood that. Hence, he was at ease allowing the Azure Emperor Palace to relocate. He wasn't even worried that the other transcendent powers would threaten him

with his family because he understood that as long as he was still alive, the other transcendent powers wouldn't dare to act rashly.

After all, it wasn't only him who had kin. Which of those ascendants didn't have family members? The leaders of the transcendent powers wouldn't be so dumb to touch his family before killing him.

"It's different now." Qin Wentian shook his head. "Since they already hired someone to assassinate me, shredding apart all pretense of cordiality, the Greencloud Sovereign would definitely know that I will kill him once I have recovered. In that case, he would rather take a risk and kill me regardless of the price paid. If I leave now, he would take desperate measures. Hence, there's no way I can leave."

Mo Qingcheng stared at the pale countenance of Qin Wentian, yet the resolve in his eyes never faded. She laid down on the ground next to Qin Wentian, her gentle frame hugging him. She knew what Qin Wentian said was right, before the pretense of cordiality was shredded, those people didn't dare to push Qin Wentian too far. But now, things have changed. Since they have already hired an assassin, would they still be afraid of shredding cordiality?

If Qin Wentian left now, they would surely use his kin to threaten him.

"No matter what happens, I shall accompany you." Mo Qingcheng didn't try to persuade him, she fully understood Qin Wentian's character. Since he had already made a decision, he

wouldn't change it. She would respect his choice no matter what he chose.

"The date of our grand wedding is near, our friends from the Royal Sacred Region will soon arrive. If the transcendent powers dare to act, tell them of your status. I believe they won't dare to do anything if they learnt of it." Qin Wentian gently caressed Mo Qingcheng's face as he mumbled, "I need to rest for awhile now..."

"Mhm, I won't disturb you. I will just accompany you, and stay by your side." Mo Qingcheng smiled.

Everyone in the Mo Residence were exceptionally worried about Qin Wentian's injuries. However, Mo Qingcheng and Qin Wentian both simply stayed in the room as though everything was normal. Yet everyone understood that a terrifying storm would soon occur.

Qin Chuan and Qin Yao also came to the Mo Residence, wanting to find out how Qin Wentian was. However, even they didn't manage to meet Qin Wentian. A few days later, the Royal Clan of Chu received a piece of news. There were some supreme powers on the level of Greencloud Pavilion and Misty Peak that entered the Chu's Royal Capital. Not only that, these people were the leaders of their respective transcendent powers, ascendants who stood at the very peak of Grand Xia.

This piece of news shocked everyone in Chu, these characters were all existences on the same level as the Greencloud Sovereign. There were even some who were stronger than him. Now that they all appeared in Chu together, was it because of Qin Wentian?

Throughout the Mo Residence, the atmosphere was incomparably nervous. They didn't know what sort of storm Qin Wentian had kicked up, but upon hearing that these ascendants were all enemies of Qin Wentian, how could they not be afraid? In addition, they didn't know if Qin Wentian had recovered from his injuries.

These ascendants directly occupied the royal palace, obviously coming to Chu with ill-intent.

The royal clan of Chu was all expelled from the palace, leaving only ascendant-level characters of the various transcendent powers. Right now, their gazes were on the Greencloud Pavilion as they asked, "What happened in that battle exactly, why didn't Qin Wentian die? The Darkshadow Sovereign refused to say a single word about the battle and is determined not to continue with the mission of killing him any longer."

"I don't know, the Darkshadow Sovereign and Qin Wentian must have been mutually injured and their injuries weren't light. If not, based on Qin Wentian's character, how could he still not come and settle the debt with us?" The Greencloud Sovereign stated to the crowd.

"Hmph, since his injuries weren't light, why didn't you kill him directly? And if he is so badly injured, why would he still stay in Chu?" The Wang Ancestor suspiciously questioned. Being able to live under the assassination attempt of the Darkshadow Sovereign, breaking through the constellation, injuring the Darkshadow Sovereign, Qin Wentian was simply too terrifying. Although they

wanted nothing more for Qin Wentian to die immediately, they didn't dare to act now without first ascertaining the situation.

"You're asking me why I didn't kill him directly? This matter was only done because all of us agreed yet you want me to bear the responsibility alone?" The Greencloud Sovereign coldly laughed.

"Since we are all already here now, Qin Wentian should also be clear who it is that has participated in the hiring of the Darkshadow Sovereign. We no longer have a choice, we can only slaughter our way towards him, killing him forever or we can choose to wait for his revenge. I'm sure everyone here is very clear of the situation. I don't really mind if you all want to pick the second choice. After all, I'm a lone man and can simply abandon the Greencloud Pavilion and flee. But don't forget that all of you still have family here."

"You..." The countenance of the Wang Ancestor turned cold.

The Greencloud Sovereign matched gazes with him without fear. Did these bunch of sly old foxes want to stand aside and let him shoulder the responsibility alone? What a joke.

"Stop arguing. Since things have come to this, we truly no longer have a choice any longer." The Shi Ancestor spoke. Either they kill Qin Wentian now or they wait for their death.

"Since the choices remaining to us are these, it's very simple then. Do you all want to slaughter our way to him now or use the lives of everybody in the Mo Residence to threaten him to come

here?" An evil smile flashed on the Greencloud Sovereign's countenance.

Chapter 678: Killing Their Way Over

Since the ascendants of Grand Xia had arrived in Chu, Fairy Qingmei and the rest naturally made haste to there as well.

Right now in the Mo Residence, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, the old matriarch and leader of Mystic Moon Hall as well as vice palace lord Chu Lanjiang, a total of five ascendants were present.

When they stepped into the Mo Residence, everyone in there were taken aback by their overpowering auras. Although they were simply standing there, the power radiating from them was apparent and none dared to match their gazes.

Everyone in the Mo Residence were filled with trepidation. Old Man Mo personally showed up, yet he was also extremely nervous. He didn't know who these characters are.

Only after Mo Qingcheng appeared did everyone feel better. The five of them exchanged greetings with Mo Qingcheng as Fairy Qingmei then asked, "How's the palace lord now?"

"He's resting." Mo Qingcheng replied. "Let's enter before we continue."

"Right." Fairy Qingmei smiled. When she stared at Mo Qingcheng's bearing, she was involuntarily reminded of Qing'er. Both of them were absolute beauties, no wonder that fellow Qin Wentian couldn't bear to part with either of them.

Those in the Mo Residence were stunned once more when they learnt of the truth - these five ascendants were actually Qin Wentian's subordinates.

"I heard that the situation in Chu now is extremely chaotic, the other ascendants of the various powers have also arrived in Chu." After entering Mo Qingcheng's courtyard, those of the Mo Residence immediately went to prepare a banquet for them.

"Why don't we bring the palace lord away?" Fairy Qingmei continued.

Mo Qingcheng shook her head, "He's afraid that it might implicate others and refuses to leave. Don't worry about this matter, I have my ways to resolve this."

Fairy Qingmei stared at Mo Qingcheng, her mist-like eyes flashed with a resplendent glow before nodding with a smile, "Since palace mistress has already spoken, we will naturally believe so. Do we just wait here for now?"

"Yes, just wait here for now. They should arrive soon." Mo Qingcheng calmly replied. Although Mo Qingcheng said that she was confident, Fairy Qingmei and the others couldn't help but feel worry in their hearts. Would they be able to escape unscathed this time around?

And just like what Qin Wentian had predicted, the other ascendants of Grand Xia chose to kill their way over. Since they

had already hired the Darkshadow Sovereign to assassinate him, they might as well go all the way to ensure his death. There was no longer a path of retreat for them.

Even before they personally arrived, streams of terrifying auras already engulfed the Mo Residence. Everyone in the residence were trembling. Mo Qingcheng soared into the air with Fairy Qingmei and the others as they watched the enemy ascendants flying over.

Over ten Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, gathered from all the transcendent powers of Grand Xia, descended onto the Mo Residence. An overwhelming pressure enveloped every inch of the Mo Residence, shaking those inside to their very cores as they stared at the ascendants in the air.

Feelings of complication flooded their hearts, was the Mo Residence finished?

"As expected, the lot of you came here too." The ascendants' eyes flashed with coldness upon seeing Fairy Qingmei and the rest. And just like what they anticipated, Qin Wentian was still in the Mo Residence, it appears that he was currently recuperating, hoping to recover from his injuries.

"What is your purpose in coming to my Mo Residence?" Mo Qingcheng stared at them as she asked.

"Your residence?" The Greencloud Sovereign was as though he heard the funniest joke in the world. Could it be that Mo Qingcheng didn't know what the current situation was?

"Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian indiscriminately massacred transcendent powers of Grand Xia. Today, all of us banded together because of justice, and our purpose is to remove this poisonous tumor of Grand Xia. Since everyone in the Mo Residence is implicated in this, all of you shall die." The Shi Ancestor coldly spoke.

"I urge that you all scam now. I dare to guarantee if there's a single case of injury or death in my Mo Residence today, blood shall flow as thick as the rivers in Grand Xia soon after. No matter what sect or what clan you are, it shall all be razed to the ground." Mo Qingcheng's voice was glacial, the frost in her eyes was so cold that it caused even the ascendants to shiver in their hearts.

"Are you trying to threaten us?" The Wang Ancestor laughed coldly.

"Threatening you?" Mo Qingcheng stared at the Wang Ancestor. "This entire Grand Xia is termed as a land of desolation by those in the Royal Sacred Region, so desolate to the extent that none among them are willing to step into here. Any singular power in the Royal Sacred Region can effortlessly dominate the entirety of Grand Xia. My husband Qin Wentian wished for the reunification of Grand Xia simply because, a fragmented Grand Xia is too weak. So weak that it's pitiable, that any outsiders can simply crush it if they find it within their interests to ever come here. The two of us returned from the Royal Sacred Region alone because of our wedding. Hence, we didn't bring any experts from our sects here. If not, do you think that you would qualify to be so brazen in front of me with your low cultivation bases?"

As Mo Qingcheng spoke, her gaze roamed through the crowd. "Or could it be that you all believed that because the Pill Emperor Hall is destroyed, that once arrogant Jun Yu of the Royal Sacred Sect who is the disciple of an elder-level character would appear? And also, I wonder if any of you here are from the Hua Clan? Currently Hua Taixu is already a member of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Region. If your sights are still limited just to Grand Xia, that would truly be too disappointing."

The old ancestor of the Hua Clan froze. Hua Taixu became a member of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect? He didn't know exactly how impressive the Core Faction was, but from the tone of Mo Qingcheng, the Core Faction seemed to be pretty strong even in the perspective of the entire Royal Sacred Sect.

"Is what you said true?" The Hua Ancestor questioned.

"Hua Taixu and Qin Wentian both stepped into the Immortal Martial Realm of the Royal Sacred Region. Qin Wentian was ranked first while Hua Taixu and another genius were both ranked second, hence they received invites to become members of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect. Right now, Hua Taixu's status is much higher compared to Jun Yu. You can choose to believe my words or not, I will simply say so much today. If you all leave now, I'm still willing to grant you an invitation to my wedding with Qin Wentian and you would naturally understand everything then. As for the matter you are all worried about, the reunification of Grand Xia shall happen one way or another. However, Wentian does not seek to destroy all the current transcendent powers but if you all still continue with your madness, don't blame us. And let me give you a final warning. If

you guys still refuse to retreat today, there won't be any more room to save this situation. Even if you all succeeded in killing me and Qin Wentian, each and every transcendent power of Grand Xia shall join us in death."

Each and every word of Mo Qingcheng was extremely sharp. The ascendants of the transcendent powers were all dumbstruck by her words, and were speechless for a long time. They were all contemplating what she had said.

Given Mo Qingcheng's current demeanor, it was extremely probable that she had a very strong backer in the Royal Sacred Region. And since the second-ranked Hua Taixu had already become a member of the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect, what about the top ranker Qin Wentian? Is there even still a need to say anything more?

Only after hearing Mo Qingcheng's words did everyone in the Mo Residence understand how powerful Qin Wentian truly was. Qin Wentian also wished to reunify Grand Xia.

"Don't be fooled by her words. She would say these today because she knew that the combined might of their ascendants are weaker than us. Don't forget how domineering Qin Wentian was earlier, and if we don't seize this opportunity to finish him off, there won't be a second chance." The Wang Ancestor icily stated. These were all old freaks who had lived for countless years, how could they trust people so easily or be frightened by mere words?

"Now, we are in an advantageous position. If we wait for Qin Wentian to recover, that might no longer be the case." The

Greencloud Sovereign also icily continued, their words instantly shook the other ascendants awake. Yes, they were truly stunned by Mo Qingcheng's words, but the Wang Ancestor and Greencloud Sovereign also made sense. Mo Qingcheng would say that because she knew they were weaker than them, and today, was the best opportunity to destroy Qin Wentian.

"Why are you all still not coming out?" At this moment, the Shi Ancestor coldly commented. The other ascendants had no hints of surprise or shock on their faces, they long had already sensed that there were people hiding in the shadows.

And indeed, as the sound of his voice faded, more people appeared here.

"Jiang Clan, Thousand-Jue Alliance. Are you two here to join our coalition?" The Wang Ancestor stared at the newcomers. These people were the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue alliance. Right now, the top-tier existence of every power in Grand Xia gathered in this remote and small country of Chu, causing the attention of everyone in Grand Xia to be focused here.

"Our allegiance was already sealed in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan. Are the two of you having second thoughts now?" Fairy Qingmei asked. Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting was already wedded. By rights, the Jiang Clan should be on their side but who didn't know how treacherous the human heart could be? Especially in this situation where they were at an obvious disadvantage.

Right now, the two ascendants of the Jiang Clan felt extremely complicated. Back then although Qin Wentian said he wouldn't

hold it against them and they could be friends, they didn't really have any deep dealings with each other in reality. They understood that Qin Wentian still had some ill intent towards their Jiang Clan; after all back then, it was the Jiang Clan who agreed to marry Jiang Ting to Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, forming an alliance with them. If they wished to get rid of this ill intent, this was a perfect opportunity. They had personally seen for themselves Qin Wentian's strength and talent and if Grand Xia was truly reunified once more, those who followed Qin Wentian now would naturally be granted power over a part of Grand Xia.

However, if they stand on Qin Wentian's side today, it would be extremely dangerous. After all, risk equates rewards, right now everything depended on their choice.

"Naturally. Back then in the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, we were already allies. Now that palace lord Qin is in trouble, how can our Jiang Clan sit on the fence?" One of the Jiang Clan ascendant spoke, his words caused the countenances of the other transcendent powers to turn unsightly. They then turned their gaze onto the ascendants from the Thousand-Jue Alliance, "How about the two of you?"

"Palace lord Qin is a fifth-jue elder of my alliance. Although he had never utilized the authority of a fifth-jue elder before, he's still a guest elder of our Thousand-Jue Alliance. Now that all of you want to deal with him, our alliance would naturally be on his side." The two ascendants of the Thousand-Jue Alliance smiled. And as the sound of their voice faded, the countenances of the other ascendants grew even more unsightly than before.

Right now, there were already nine ascendants on the side of Qin Wentian.

"Mo Qingcheng hereby thanks seniors for your help. After this matter, I Mo Qingcheng dares guarantee that the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance would definitely have a territory of their own in the future Grand Xia." Mo Qingcheng softly spoke. Although these words of hers were simple, it eased the hearts of these four ascendants. After all, why did they take the risk to help Qin Wentian? Wasn't it simply because of a promise for future benefits?

"Do all of you truly intend to help the scourge of Grand Xia?" The Shi Ancestor icily spoke, as a number of ascendants blasted out their auras.

"Everyone." At this moment, the Hua Ancestor suddenly spoke. When the gazes of those present here turned to him, he slowly continued, "For this matter, my Hua Clan shall no longer take part. I bid you all farewell."

After speaking, he actually directly left with another ascendant of the Hua Clan. Their actions caused the rest of their party to turn ashen. Their enemies got stronger while their own party became weaker.

But luckily, they still possessed an advantage.

"KILL!" The Shi Ancestor icily commanded. Since this matter had already reached this state, there was no longer a way to resolve

this.

"Kill Qin Wentian and all their hopes shall be shattered!" The voice of the Greencloud Sovereign was ice cold. Everyone nodded their heads, the reason why the Thousand-Jue Alliance and the Jiang Clan would take this risk was because Qin Wentian was simply too outstanding. They didn't wish to become vessels of others after Grand Xia was reunified. Hence, they chose to gamble, placing all their hopes onto Qin Wentian, on the shoulders of that young man who had created so many miracles!

Chapter 679: Who Wants To Kill Me?

The astral warbeasts Qin Wentian summoned had already rushed through the Royal Sacred Region, delivering his wedding invitations to the Medicine Sovereign Valley, Ye Country, and the Battle Sword Sect. The news of his wedding did not alert other powers that were in the Royal Sacred Region.

In the eyes of the experts from the Royal Sacred Region, Grand Xia was basically a land of desolation, who would shift their gaze onto a small remote country in a land of desolation? News of Qin Wentian vanished without trace from the Royal Sacred Region for quite a few months and many guessed that he was in close-door seclusion cultivation. As for those who received the invitations, they estimated the time needed to travel and started making preparations.

Di Tian, who was still in the immortal palace, still continued tempering himself madly by fighting the buried immortals.

At this moment, Di Tian was fighting against a middle-aged man clad in black armor. His opponent's frame was muscular and sturdy and had a combat prowess as high as the heavens. Every time his palm imprints blasted out, this entire space would be enveloped by the might of his palms, effortlessly killing all enemies within it. Although Di Tian couldn't clearly tell which true intent of Mandates were used in the fusion, he could still see that the true intent of Space had something to do with it.

Di Tian wielded an ancient halberd and struck out with it furiously only to see an incomparably huge palm imprint blotting

out the skies and sun, burying him within the space to the extent where he couldn't even see the outside world. In every fight, Di Tian was tortured half to death. If it isn't for the fact that all these immortals were showing mercy, he would already have died countless times.

"Bzz!" Yet another palm imprint blasted out. Di Tian's eyes turned cold as the halberd in his hands erupted outwards. In an instant, a resplendent glow circulated around, arcing through the skies, in a manner that resembled slashing out and piercing.

"Chi, chi..."

A brilliant scar appeared on the incoming palm imprint. After the halberd sliced through the air, a formless destructive power spun like a vortex in all eight directions as the tyrannical destructive energy instantly exploded alongside with the palm imprint.

"Good job." The middle-aged man stepped out, punching out with a fist with an indomitable might that pressed down on Di Tian from the sky.

"Bzz!"

Di Tian directly soared upwards, crushing out with his halberd. Every where his halberd passed, the terrifying destructive energy containing immense strength would erupt. With a thunderous boom, the halberd landed onto the fist imprint, exploding it once again.

However, the attack speed of his opponent grew faster and faster as Di Tian's counter attack became increasingly fiercer as well. The destructive energy ravaged this entire space, it seemed as though both their energies had been compressed to the limits and was at an astonishing level of power.

Finally when everything stopped, the middle-aged man retreated to one side and smiled at Di Tian. "Not bad, the power of your Sword Demonforce fusion intent has already surpassed that of the Illusory Demonforce and could be said that that was your strongest attack. Also, if you infuse this brand of energy into your sword techniques or palm arts, the might they are capable of unleashing would increase exponentially."

"Mhm, it has finally been perfected. The pure attacking strength of the Sword Demonforce is fiercer compared to the Illusory Demonforce, yet it lacks the illusory aspect that creates confusion. It's a type of energy that belonged to the pure power classification." Di Tian nodded.

"Your rate of improvement is simply unbelievable. I'm truly anticipating the day when you can defeat me." The sturdy and muscular middle-aged man laughed. Through these days, Di Tian's rate of improvement had shocked all the immortals here. Maybe, there was really a chance that he could clear all the tests.

"I also hope to be able to clear the tests as soon as possible, gaining control of the immortal palace. If that's the case, seniors wouldn't have to endure the agony of being sealed any more." Di Tian sighed, as he turned. From a far, many pairs of eyes were staring at him and in these gazes, they were all filled with the light

of hope.

This made Di Tian clenched his fist tightly, he definitely had to achieve it.

...

In Chu, Mo Residence, a great battle was on the verge of happening.

"Kill Qin Wentian!" The Shi Ancestor issued an order. Instantly, the enemy experts soared upwards at the same moment, all of them unleashed their constellations as the sky itself was replaced by these dazzling celestial phenomena.

"STOP THEM!" Fairy Qingmei's expression was incredibly unsightly. She advanced towards the Shi Ancestor as she unleashed her Shadow Glamor Constellation.

"The choice you all have made was a foolish one." The Wang Ancestor stared at the Jiang Ancestor as he coldly remarked. After which, he rushed the Jiang Ancestor as ten-thousand feet of blade light emanated from his constellation, cascading down the sky.

"Hmph." The Jiang Ancestor snorted coldly as he flew up to meet the attacks. Right now, they could only hope that Qin Wentian still had a trump card up his sleeves. If not, this would truly be a very dangerous battle with no returns.

"Everyone in the Mo Residence, evacuate immediately." Mo Qingcheng stood in the air as she instructed. Those in the Mo Residence all felt extremely helpless, they could only choose to flee. In front of these experts, they didn't even have the strength even if they wanted to help.

On Mo Qingcheng's body, the glow of a resplendent white-colored flame radiated out of her. This flame soon enveloped her entire body, acting akin to an armor of flame, protecting her. A terrifying might of incineration gushed out from her, this was a defensive life-saving treasure that has both attack and defensive properties which was given to her by the Medicine Sovereign.

She retreated, protecting the courtyard which Qin Wentian was in but soon after, she couldn't help but furrow her brows when she saw quite a few Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants rushing her way.

Although they had nine ascendants on their side, their enemies still had more people after all. They could easily hold back the nine ascendants and send the excess to kill Qin Wentian. This was their number one mission.

Among these three ascendants, one of them was an ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor, the second one was the Swordlord of Yan while the third ascendant hailed from the Demon Continent.

"Move out of the way." The voice of the Swordlord was extremely sharp. Instantly, boundless sword light cascaded from the sky as whistling sounds rang out unceasing. The buildings below were all lacerated into pieces as they started collapsing wherever the rays of

sword light landed.

A dazzling halo of colored-flame manifested around Mo Qingcheng, enveloping Qin Wentian within, blocking him from the damage.

"How can you block the three of us? He will die for sure today." The Swordlord calmly spoke. After which, his hands folded into sword mudras as a sword coalesced from the astral light of his constellation. With a flick of his fingers, the sword manifested into nine, shining with a resplendent glow as they shot towards Mo Qingcheng.

The flames of incineration that Mo Qingcheng's armor was producing grew even more intense. Both her fists punched out in the air, penetrating the void as the flames of incineration swept over everything, colliding with the swords.

"Hmph." The ascendant from the Demon Continent snorted as he soared up the skies. It felt as though there were ten thousand demonic beasts rushing towards Mo Qingcheng, wanting to trample her underneath this stampede. Mo Qingcheng's countenance paled as the light from her flames was so intense that it felt she could even burn the heavens. She then directed the flames of incineration towards the beast tide.

At this moment, a stream of terrifying palm strikes directly blasted apart the protective halo of flames. That ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor directly appeared above Qin Wentian. As he stared at Qin Wentian who appeared to be in a comatose state, killing intent flashed in his eyes. Resplendent light gathered on his

palms, building up energy for a devastating attack.

However at this instant, that comatose Qin Wentian suddenly opened his eyes. A terrifying beam of coldness shot out, so cold that it even caused the ascendant of the Star-Seizing Manor to feel his heart shivering.

A third-eye appeared in the center of Qin Wentian's brows as a fearsome spiral appeared in the depths of both his eyes. This entire world seemed to dim, becoming a space of Qin Wentian's creation as reality was drawn into the spirals in his eyes. After which, Qin Wentian slowly stood up as he transformed into a beam of light, killing his way towards the ascendant.

"SCRAM!" The Star-Seizing Manor ascendant roared in rage, blasting out with a palm. A thunderous rumbling sound rang out as the space trembled as a violent destructive current ravaged his surroundings. The eyes of that expert flashed with sharpness as he jabbed his fingers into the center of his brows, as a brilliant burst of light erupted forth from both his eyes, forcing himself to wake up from this illusion. And as expected, the world regained its usual clarity. He cursed at himself for being careless, he had actually entered into Qin Wentian's dreamscape earlier. Luckily he was powerful enough and had a strong enough will. If it was someone at the Heavenly Dipper Realm, just a glance from Qin Wentian would be sufficient to bring them into his dreamscape and there would be no way for them to extricate themselves from him.

But at this moment in reality, Qin Wentian had already stood up. He sliced his finger lightly across the demon sword, allowing his blood to dye it red as torrential amounts of sword qi towered up

into the skies. A resplendent of light seemingly from an extremely terrifying energy source enveloped his body, transforming into a suit of armor.

"You want to kill me?" Qin Wentian brandished the demon sword and slowly walked forward in the air. His white robes fluttered in the wind and although he appeared weak, a single glance from him actually struck terror in the heart of the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor.

"Do you know how Ouyang Mutian died?" Qin Wentian asked. His voice seemed to contain a magical power that would cause fear to bloom in the hearts of those who heard it.

"He's already a spent force, an arrow at the end of its flight. KILL HIM!" The Swordlord in the air commanded. Astral light cascaded onto the body of the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor as millions upon millions of palm imprints manifested from his constellation, slamming down from the sky. Qin Wentian slowly continued advancing, the storm of sword qi surrounding him lacerated each and every palm imprint that was descending from the air.

"Is that so?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with ridicule as he continued his path.

"DIE!" A terrifying astral light emanated from the ascendant as he slammed out with an ultimate strike, even more radiant compared to the glow of constellations.

"ROAR!" An incomparably fearsome howl of a demonic being rent the air. A phantom-like figure separated itself from Qin Wentian as the blood-glow from it illuminated the heavens. This was a demon phantom with the form of Qin Wentian, it was none other than the Bloodline Protection ability.

The demon phantom blasted out with a strike, slamming his palms together against the palm attack as an overwhelming demonic qi swept over this space. The ultimate palm imprint of the ascendant then exploded, causing him to tremble. What was that thing that had parried his strike?

And at this moment, Qin Wentian who had been advancing forward suddenly slashed out with his demon sword. The demon sword directly arced through the skies as a terrifying maelstrom of destruction appeared, so powerful that even the space was vibrating, breaking apart every second.

This sword strike appeared extremely ordinary, yet it caused the ascendant of the Star-Seizing Manor's heart to pound from terror.

Roaring in rage, the ascendant slammed out with both his palms, yet at the instant the palm imprints came into contact with the demon sword, they instantly disintegrated.

"Puchi!"

The demon sword pierced into the body of the Star-Seizing Manor's ascendant albeit that it wasn't in a crucial spot. However, a deep fear was etched on the features of the ascendant, despair

was the only emotion that could be seen in his eyes.

The other ascendants who were fighting in mid air all turned their gazes over in that direction. Their eyes narrowed and under their gazes, that ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor disintegrated slowly, transforming into nothingness.

Qin Wentian then retrieved the demon sword which hung suspended in the air. His eyes turned to the other enemy ascendants in the air as he coldly inquired, "Which of you still wants to kill me?"

Chapter 680: Frightened Into Retreat

The battle in the air seemed to stop abruptly because the gazes of everyone was staring at Qin Wentian, their hearts all pounding intently.

The constellation of the Star-Seizing Manor was slashed into two by a single sword. How powerful was that earlier attack?

Qin Wentian's eyes swept over the crowd. Although he currently wasn't exuding a terrifyingly strong aura, there was a mysterious energy currently circulating all over him that was so powerful that it even caused ascendants to feel an intense threat.

Qin Wentian had the demon sword in his hand as he advanced forward. On the sword, particles of light glimmered, actually leaving scars in the air everywhere Qin Wentian passed by. This surge of destructive energy permeated this space completely and was so strong that it felt like if anything touches it, they would instantly disintegrate suffering the same fate as the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor.

"This is a power born from fusion of true intents, and it's one that belongs to the absolute attack category." The countenances of the enemy ascendants all became extremely ugly to behold. The strongest ascendant among them had only managed to fuse a total of two intents, using that to condense their constellation. One must know that a majority of the ascendants in Grand Xia only used a singular true intent to condense their constellation, and these people belonged to the weakest tier of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants yet Qin Wentian had already succeeded in fusing two

or more true intents when he's merely at Heavenly Dipper. Once he stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, how terrifying would his attacks be?

The demon sword lightly hummed, causing sword melody to echo unceasingly in the wind. The sword scars in the space grew longer and longer, Qin Wentian advanced to the center of the battle field and swept his eyes over the crowd, "Attempting to kill me when I was injured? Excellent choice, let me give all of you two choices now. First, continue killing me; second, scram the fuck away immediately and attend my grand wedding that's soon coming up. I will announce how I shall deal with you all then."

Qin Wentian's voice was filled with an overwhelming dominance, so tyrannical that it caused the hearts of the enemy ascendants to shudder.

They were now somewhat afraid of Qin Wentian. Ever since Qin Wentian's return to Grand Xia, he had accomplished too many frightening things. He decimated the ascendants of the Ouyang Aristocrat Clan, restructured the Azure Emperor Palace, suppressing all the experts within it to the limits. Indicating his intent to reunify Grand Xia he even relocated the Azure Emperor Palace to the ancient kingdom. This was the reason why the various powers hired the Darkshadow Sovereign to assassinate him.

However, the Darkshadow Sovereign had actually failed. Fleeing after being heavily injured and refused to continue with the mission whatsoever. It even felt like the Darkshadow Sovereign was a little afraid of Qin Wentian.

It was the Darkshadow Sovereign which caused Qin Wentian to be injured. In fact, many of them could have acted, killing their way over to him when they arrived here. Yet all of them were crafty old foxes that were exceptionally scheming, choosing rather to face one of the nine ascendants on Qin Wentian's side instead of taking the risk to see whether if Qin Wentian had some hidden trump cards up his sleeves.

And as expected, he did have a trump card which resulted in the death of that ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor. His death only served to deepen their fear of Qin Wentian.

That young man who stood in the center of the battlefield with the demon sword in his hands made these old monsters quiver in fear deep in their hearts.

"I don't believe he has the strength to deal with all of us. Don't listen to his boasting, he must be trying to frighten us." A voice rang out, the Greencloud Sovereign was staring at Qin Wentian from afar, his eyes extremely cold.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto him, as he mocked, "Why are you standing so far away? Come and kill me then."

The crowd's gazes all landed onto the Greencloud Sovereign and momentarily, someone added, "Go and kill him, we shall act as your protectors."

The Greencloud Sovereign furrowed his brows as he frowned. He

then glanced at the person who spoke while he sneered in his heart. He wasn't a fool, these bunch of old foxes wanted him to kill Qin Wentian? What if Qin Wentian fought with his life on the line? Even though right now he might be a spent force, there was still a chance that Qin Wentian would be able to kill him.

"If you don't come over, let me go over to you then." Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards the Greencloud Sovereign as his demon sword left scars in the air. The currents of destructiveness circulated around him and his incomparably sharp eyes were fixed on the Greencloud Sovereign, striking terror in the depths of his heart.

The Greencloud Sovereign turned ashened, "Everyone let's act together, I'm sure he won't be able to endure much longer."

Nobody cared about him, of course these people wouldn't care about the life and death of the Greencloud Sovereign. They might as well use him to test the depths of Qin Wentian's strength.

When he saw that everyone was ignoring him, the expression on the Greencloud Sovereign's face grew even more unsightly to behold. "Since all of you refuse to act, just wait for your deaths then."

After speaking, he abruptly turned and directly fled with great speed, vanishing in an instant.

Staring at the Greencloud Sovereign who disappeared, Qin Wentian didn't bother to pursue him. His gaze swept over the

other ascendants and right now, these enemy ascendants were so frightened by Qin Wentian that not one of them dared to act. It could be said that this was also a kind of irony.

Everyone was selfish by nature, nobody wanted to be the first to act. After all, they had personally witnessed the death of the ascendant from the Star-Seizing Manor.

"Don't dare to kill me, yet all of you are not getting lost yet?" Qin Wentian stared at the silent ascendants as he moved towards a second person. This time, the person he chose was an ascendant from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect. That person turned ashened, staring in panic at the others yet right now, everyone of them was hesitating, they were caught in a situation where either the fish dies or the net splits.

"FINE! I WILL ACT!" That ascendant roared in anger. His constellation appeared as wind and thunder ravaged his surroundings, engulfing this space, gushing over to Qin Wentian.

And in an instant, the force field of destruction circulating Qin Wentian grew even more intense. As long as anything came near him, they would be directly annihilated. Qin Wentian dragged the demon sword along and right now, the glow from the sword was incomparably resplendent, as blinding as the sun itself.

"The attacks from constellations won't be able to touch him." The hearts of the crowd trembled. A third-eye opened in the center of Qin Wentian's brows as his will burrowed into the sea of consciousness of that ascendant. That ascendant's eyes turned misty, as though he was currently in two realities. He gritted his

teeth, not allowing himself to fall completely into the dreamscape.

A white light then streaked out, leaving a brilliant golden afterglow. An extremely sharp pair of fangs directly shot towards the ascendant with a speed as quick as lightning, wanting to take a bite out of him.

"VILE BEAST!" The ascendant lifted his palms as streaks of terrifying energy currents condensed into a Windthunder Diagram, directly blasting outwards. That white glow was an incredibly baleful demonic beast and as the sound of their collision rang out, the fangs and claws of the beast broke apart the diagram as the beast wrenched its maw wide, chomping towards his throat.

"Bzz!"

At the same time, Qin Wentian's demon sword slashed through the air. Everywhere the sword passed by, everything faded away into nothingness.

The expression on the face of the ascendant drastically changed. He soared up into the air akin to a bolt of lightning; yet at this moment, Qin Wentian split himself into numerous incarnations. With a howl of anger, countless palm imprints blasted outwards, completely covering this space, annihilating everything that came into contact with it.

Each and every palm imprint transformed into spinning spirals of destruction, resembling a storm at the day of apocalypse, even shredding apart space. That ascendant from the Multidirectional

Thunderwind Sect was caught in the center of the storm. An expression of stark terror flashed on his countenance as he felt the destructive energies gushing into his body.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian's palms slammed out once more, causing a thunderous boom. The might unleashed was so powerful that even the skies changed color. The only thing remaining in the air was the afterglow left behind by the currents of destruction.

"Gulp!" Somebody swallowed a mouthful of saliva, involuntarily trembling at Qin Wentian's display of might.

Too overwhelming, he is just like a god of death. Whoever he walked towards would die without a doubt.

That demonic beast then landed on Qin Wentian's shoulder. It was actually a cute little snowy puppy yet everyone had witnessed how terrifying it could be earlier when it unleashed the attack.

The demon sword was retracted, Qin Wentian turned his gaze onto the ascendants once more but this time around, nobody dared to look him in the eye directly.

"Seems like all of you still wish to kill me." Qin Wentian chose another target and advanced towards that person. That person abruptly turned and shouted, "Qin Wentian, the grudge between us isn't deep. I was the only one against the earlier incident of hiring the Darkshadow Sovereign but I was overruled. From this moment onwards, I won't interfere in your matters ever again."

After speaking, that ascendant turned and directly left, completely vanishing soon after.

The Shi Ancestor's countenance turned incredibly ugly to behold upon seeing this situation. Earlier, all of them should have already acted together when Qin Wentian was dealing with the ascendant from the Multidirectional Thunderwind Sect. However, people are all selfish by nature, they wanted to probe Qin Wentian's combat prowess, no one wanted to take the risk. Yet even then, they discovered that they still weren't able to see through Qin Wentian while the combat strength of their side keep getting diminished.

Right now gauging the strength of both side, the Shi Ancestor realized that it was probably impossible for them to kill Qin Wentian any longer.

"Since this is the case, we will all certainly be here on the date of your grand wedding to listen respectfully to your 'guidance.' " The Shi Ancestor drew in a deep breath. Now, the morale of their group has already completely disappeared, he could only choose to give up.

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone let out a sigh yet for some unknown reason, they all felt more relaxed now. They had lived a life of safety and security for too long. As leaders of transcendent powers, it has been a long time since they acted personally in combat and were all used to an easy life style. The pressure and threat of death Qin Wentian brought to them was exceedingly great, even to the point of stifling them.

A wind gusted by, the Shi Ancestor was the first to leave. His long

robes fluttered in the wind as he sighed unceasingly in his heart. Since they already missed this opportunity, it would be as hard as ascending to the heavens if they wanted to kill Qin Wentian in the future.

Unless he waited for the date of Qin Wentian's grand wedding and incited all the ascendants of Grand Xia to make a move?

After the Shi Ancestor departed, the various ascendants left one after another as well, swiftly vacating this area.

The ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance all had smiles on their faces. They had betted on the right person. Staring at the young man wielding the demon sword standing arrogantly in the air, they felt that they were old, they were truly old. In the future, Grand Xia shall belong to him.

Wait...no. How can the future of this young man be limited merely to Grand Xia?

Those from the Mo Clan slowly returned, they had been spectating this entire scene from afar. Even though before this, many of them were already in awe of Qin Wentian, right now they all realized that they had still underestimated him.

These people who came here earlier were all ascendants of Grand Xia. Even someone like the Greencloud Sovereign was considered one of the weaker ones among them.

But in front of these people Qin Wentian was still as domineering, still as tyrannical. He didn't fear them at all.

Qin Wentian then turned his attention and nodded his head to the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance. "On the date of my wedding, the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance will be treated as valued guests."

"Thank you Palace Lord Qin, it's all good as long as you are fine." Smiles appeared on the faces of the four ascendants. Seems like the reunification of Grand Xia will happen one way or another and after that, as to who would have the authority in this new era, that was another matter altogether.

"I'm going to cultivate now." Qin Wentian calmly stated. After which he slowly descended and returned to the room he was in. This scene made the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance all wonder what would happen if the enemy ascendants ignored everything and went all out in their bid to slaughter Qin Wentian? What would the ending be like then?

But this question...only Qin Wentian would know the answer to that. Nobody knew how heavy his injuries were. What everyone saw was the undoubtable fact that he had killed two Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in a domineering manner.

Chapter 681: Arriving One After Another

After the ascendants of Grand Xia retreated, the damage done to the Mo Residence was swiftly repaired. Fairy Qingmei and the other allied ascendants all remained in the Mo Residence, as did those from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance.

They remained here to protect the residence so as to prevent the other ascendants from making a move again and secondly, they could improve their relationship with Qin Wentian. But sadly, Qin Wentian spent these few days in close-door seclusion with only Mo Qingcheng allowed to accompany him. She was the only one who knew of the current state of his injuries, none of the others had any idea completely.

They speculated that this time around, Qin Wentian might truly be heavily injured. After encountering the assassination attempt of the Darkshadow Sovereign, he ignored his injuries and fought the enemy ascendants again, frightening the others away. Such battle achievements truly caused chills to bloom in the hearts of people. It was no wonder that the other ascendants would be intimidated by Qin Wentian, leaving albeit reluctantly. They didn't dare to use their lives as stakes for their gamble.

Time slowly passed by, the date to Qin Wentian's wedding got nearer and nearer. The Royal Capital of Chu was bustling with activities, and the Emperor Chu Wuwei would frequently pay a visit to the Mo Residence. Qin Chuan was the same as well, he was here to discuss the details of the marriage. Eventually, the location of their grand wedding was set in the Emperor Star Academy, the sacred cultivation grounds of Chu and also the place where Qin Wentian had grown up. This location was undoubtedly the most

suitable one and with regards to this, the elders of the academy were naturally more than willing to show their support.

Within the Mo Residence, Mo Yu and Mo Feng was currently cultivating. The two ascendants of the Jiang Clan sat beside them and one of them was currently smiling as he watched over the two youngsters, "Mo Feng, you need to strike out with more force. Line the spear up with your arm and control the strength based on your heart before concentrating everything at one point and erupting out with all your might."

"Mo Yu, your swordplay is too flowery. You need to move sharper and be more decisive."

Around them were old man Mo as well as some elders of the Mo Clan. All of them had smiles on their faces because during these few days, the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue alliance would frequently guide the younger generation of the Mo Clan in their cultivation. This was a thing none of them dared to ever imagine. After all, these people were existences on par with the Greencloud Sovereign and had even made their name much earlier compared to him; yet now, they were actually guiding the youngsters of the Mo Clan in cultivation.

Not only that, they were also extremely courteous but those of the Mo Residence didn't let this go to their head. They knew these ascendants were doing this only for one reason - Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian was simply too domineering, so domineering to the extent that the other ascendants feared him. It was precisely because of this reason that the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and

Thousand-Jue Alliance wanted to improve their relationship with him. This was also why they were willing to stay here to protect the Mo Residence as well as guide the youngsters on their cultivation.

"Old man Mo, hasn't palace lord Qin awake yet? The date of their grand wedding is soon approaching." The Jiang Ancestor turned his gaze onto old man Mo as he asked with a smile.

"He hasn't yet regained conscious. Qingcheng is currently taking care of him and since she didn't say anything about delaying the wedding date, I'm sure she's confident that he would wake soon." Old man Mo replied.

"True, palace mistress should know best. I was too anxious." The Jiang Ancestor laughed as he continued, "That two youngster Ouyang and Jiang Ting are also too much. After they showed up here, I'm still waiting for them to help out in the preparations."

"Haha no matter, they are after all a pair of newlyweds too." Old man Mo laughed. He naturally already knew who Ouyang Kuangsheng and Jiang Ting were.

"Mhm, true true. Speaking of which, it seems that there's really such a thing as fate. When the two of them were young they were already very good friends; and now after ten years, the relationship between palace lord Qin and Ouyang is still as good as ever, as close as brothers. How rare, how rare." The Jiang Ancestor was speaking to old man Mo like an equal, causing old man Mo to feel a little unused to this.

"Haha, there must really be such a thing as fate, Back then in the Moon Continent, palace lord Qin wasn't even nineteen but he was already a fourth-ranked divine inscriptionist grandmaster. That's when our Thousand-Jue Alliance already knew that he would definitely be an extraordinary character in the future hence we invited him to be our guest elder." One of the ascendant from the Thousand-Jue Alliance walked over and smiled, his words causing the Jiang Ancestor to stare at him with some disdain, "Don't boast here okay. At that time, I gather you didn't even know who palace lord Qin was right?"

"Why are you talking like you knew of him then?" The ascendant from the Thousand-Jue Alliance replied in contempt. Seeing the two peak-level existences arguing in this manner, the others of the Mo Clan who were in the surroundings could only roll their eyes in silence.

"Who?" At this moment, the eyes of the ascendant from the Thousand-Jue Alliance and Jiang Ancestor instantly radiated a terrifying light. Their gazes turned to the horizon as they felt some trepidation in their heart. They could sense several strong auras currently flying over this way.

Stretching their perception outwards, the expressions on their faces soon stiffened as a look of bewilderment appeared. After which, they soared into the airspace above the Mo Residence and not only did they appear there, Fairy Qingmei and the others also arrived.

Those in the Mo Residence soon realized that something was

unusual. Now, they could feel that there was an incredibly powerful might locking on to the Mo Residence and the stronger ones among them also rose up into the air.

From afar, a row of female silhouettes could be seen flying over. Each of them were so beautiful that they resembled fairies. All of them had extraordinary demeanors and a majority were exceptionally powerful.

"There are so many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants among them." The Jiang Ancestor and the rest all felt their hearts trembling as they stared warily at the group of maidens.

The group of maidens came to a stop in the airspace above the Mo Residence as their gazes shifted onto a particular courtyard, causing everyone to feel extremely nervous.

"Bzz!"

Those silhouettes slowly descended, advancing towards the courtyard.

"Halt!" Fairy Qingmei called out. However, this group of maidens completely ignored her. One among their number coldly glanced at Fairy Qingmei and just a single glance caused Fairy Qingmei to shake involuntarily from fear.

At this moment, a figure walked out from the residence in that particular courtyard. It was none other than Mo Qingcheng.

These maidens all landed in the courtyard and stood in front of Mo Qingcheng, their actions causing Fairy Qingmei and the other ascendants to feel an extremely uneasy in their hearts. These mysterious experts poses too much threat.

However at the next instant, under the dumbfounded gazes of everyone, these maidens were all actually bowing to Mo Qingcheng as they called out in one voice.

"We greet the Holy Maiden."

An entire row of experts in the same clothing were bowing in respect to Mo Qingcheng. This scene caused Fairy Qingmei, the ascendants of the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance, and people of the Mo Residence an intense rush of impact. They were all instantly dumbstruck as their hearts began pounding rapidly with realization.

They stared at Mo Qingcheng only to see that she was calmly regarding these maidens. Only at this instant did they truly sense the aura radiating from Mo Qingcheng. What was laughable was that earlier, they were still wondering why wasn't Mo Qingcheng the slightest bit afraid when facing so many Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

And these were all extremely powerful ascendants. For those ascendants of Grand Xia, Mo Qingcheng's subordinates could effortlessly decimate them even if they all chose to band together.

Although the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance were shocked, they soon felt joy in their hearts. They knew that the ending of Grand Xia was already determined. What was laughable was that the ascendants of the other transcendent powers still joined forces and acted against Qin Wentian earlier. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian being careless and forgot to account for an assassin as powerful as the Darkshadow Sovereign. He only needed to wait for these people and he would be able to easily dominate Grand Xia.

"When will master be coming?" Mo Qingcheng stared at her subordinates as she asked.

"Medicine Sovereign should be able to make it on time, he sent us here first just in case there's anything the Holy Maiden needed us to do." The leader of the maidens stated.

"Right." Mo Qingcheng nodded. After which, she turned to Fairy Qingmei and the others as she spoke, "If Fairy Qingmei is free, please feel free to bring them around Grand Xia. Before the wedding date has arrived, I want to send an invitation to every transcendent power of Grand Xia. Not a single one of them must miss our wedding. This is also something Wentian wants."

"Noted." Fairy Qingmei nodded, feeling her heart shaking slightly. She knew that from now on, the ending of Grand Xia was already determined. There would be no more variables.

"You stay behind and await further orders." Mo Qingcheng stared at the leader of the maidens.

"Roger, Holy Maiden." That person nodded. After which, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and the other ascendants of the Azure Emperor Palace brought the experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley around Grand Xia, splitting into three teams, sending out invitations to all the transcendent powers.

Mo Qingcheng turned and returned to her room. Qin Wentian opened his eyes and sat up, smiling at Mo Qingcheng, "My wife is getting more and more imposing now."

Mo Qingcheng rolled her eyes before sitting next to Qin Wentian. She then retrieved a medicinal pill and fed it to him.

"Still need to eat this?" Qin Wentian had a bitter expression on his face. These few days, he had been downing pills like no tomorrow. Mo Qingcheng had been concocting and feeding him with over ten varieties of medicinal pills every day.

"Are you eating or not?" Mo Qingcheng's lips twitched. Staring at the adorable countenance of Mo Qingcheng, Qin Wentian gently caressed her face as he smiled, "Of course I'm eating. It's delicious. I'm just worried, would I be over nourishing myself with my consumption of so many pills recently."

After speaking, he swallowed the pill Mo Qingcheng placed in his mouth with an appearance of enjoying the medicinal pill immensely.

"You should know that these pills I concocted can help you

restore your spirit and essence as well as to nourish your bloodline, even slowly recovering your vitality. You should know how much you overloaded. You mustn't be this impulsive in the future." Mo Qingcheng gently admonished Qin Wentian.

"Got it." Qin Wentian gently moved his hands down and caress Mo Qingcheng's frame as she laid over his thighs. He then smiled, "Qingcheng, very soon we shall be married. There's still time if you regret it now."

"I've already regretted for over ten years. After boarding your pirate ship, there's no longer an escape route for me." Mo Qingcheng teased as she quietly laid there. Although Qin Wentian was injured during this period, it was truly rare for them to have time to enjoy such a quiet lifestyle together.

"Oh so you've boarded my pirate ship. Do you want to have a taste of my devil claws as well?" Qin Wentian's hands began to grow more mischievous, causing a streak of red to bloom on Mo Qingcheng's face. She then glared at him in a charming manner, so beautiful that it could mesmerize his soul even when she was acting angry...

On the second day, more people arrived at the Mo Residence. Once again, these people all exuded an extraordinary demeanor. Luckily this time around, those of the Mo Residence were already prepared in their hearts. After exchanging greetings, they learnt that this group of people were here to look for Qin Wentian. This caused many to wonder...yesterday it was the sect members of Mo Qingcheng who arrived. Could it be that this group of people are all from Qin Wentian's sect?

Qin Wentian wore a simple white robe and stepped out of the room. This was the first time during this period he went outside. And upon seeing these familiar silhouettes, a warm smile flashed on his face.

"Senior Brother Lin Shuai, Senior Brother Feixue, Sis Lingshuang, all of you have arrived." Qin Wentian smiled as he walked towards this group of people. All of them were his good friends from the Battle Sword Sect. He nodded to them and when he noticed Lou Bingyu among the group, his eyes flashed with a strange glow but he still greeted her with a smile. He didn't expect even someone with such a cold temperament like Lou Bingyu would actually be here for his wedding.

"Wentian how are you? Why do you seem somewhat weak?" Lin Shuai bewilderedly asked as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Nothing much, I'm just a little fatigued. There's no need to worry about me senior brother." Qin Wentian smiled. Those present here all silently stated that their guess was right, seems like these people were truly from Qin Wentian's sect, and all of them were extraordinary characters. Especially the person which Qin Wentian referred to as Senior Brother Lin Shuai. Earlier when the Jiang Ancestor matched gazes with this man, he could deeply feel the sharpness in the depths of his eyes. Although this Lin Shuai was very young compared to him, the Jiang Ancestor was very sure that his combat prowess was extremely terrifying, far surpassing the ascendants he knew in Grand Xia!

Chapter 682: Doomsday Of The Greencloud Sovereign

Lin Shuai felt somewhat bewildered. Based on Qin Wentian's strength, it was impossible for him to appear so weak, unless he was seriously injured. Something must have happened, yet Qin Wentian didn't seem willing to talk about it. In the end, he refrained from probing further.

"Wentian, the Ancestor told me to send greetings on his behalf. He won't be able to attend/ make a personal appearance to your wedding," Lin Shuai stated.

"No problem, I feel gratified in my heart that the Ancestor still thinks of me." Qin Wentian smiled. Although the old ancestor officially had no relationship with the Battle Sword Sect anymore, he had previously been their leader, as well as a vice sect leader in the Royal Sacred Sect. Naturally, it wouldn't be convenient for him to attend the wedding given the tense state of affairs between Qin Wentian and the Royal Sacred Sect. Lin Shuai and the others could still attend for reasons of personal friendship. Even if the Royal Sacred Sect knew about this, they wouldn't say anything.

The ascendants from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance felt their hearts shaking upon hearing this exchange. Ancestor? This young man was already so terrifying. How much more powerful would an ancestor-level character from his sect be? To think that the ancestor had even sent his greetings. It would seem that Qin Wentian's achievements in the Royal Sacred Region far surpassed their imaginations.

"Sis Lingshuang, will Foster Father be here?" Qin Wentian turned to look at Ye Lingshuang. Back then, Ye Qingyun had once instructed Qin Wentian that he must invite him to his wedding. He would surely be offended if he weren't.

"Of course, Royal Father will definitely arrive on time. How could Royal Father miss the grand wedding between you and Qingcheng?" Ye Lingshuang smiled.

"Royal Father?" The hearts of the crowd trembled. A king from the Royal Sacred Region? This level of existence was completely inconceivable to them. Such a character was actually Qin Wentian's foster father and would be here personally on the date of the grand wedding?

As they thought of this, the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and the Thousand-Jue Alliance exchanged glances once again, as looks of profoundness flashed on their faces. Traces of being at ease flickered in their eyes—luckily, they had gambled correctly. If not, today would truly have been their doomsday. What was laughable was that the other ascendants from the various transcendent powers of Grand Xia had actually banded together intending to kill Qin Wentian. What Mo Qingcheng had said before was right—even if they managed to kill Qin Wentian, the entire Grand Xia would have been buried along with him.

"Luckily we made the right choice...Those other ascendants of Grand Xia would definitely be thunderstruck on the date of Qin Wentian's grand wedding. I wonder what sort of characters Mo Qingcheng's master and Qin Wentian's foster father are. We will probably be able to meet them in a few days time." The Jiang

Ancestor silently stated in his heart.

And just like what the Jiang Ancestor thought, in truth, all the transcendent powers in Grand Xia were completely thunderstruck.

Mo Qingcheng sent the ascendants of the Azure Emperor Palace as well as the maidens of her Medicine Sovereign Valley, splitting into three routes as they traversed Grand Xia, sending out invitations to each of the transcendent powers. Those ascendants who received the invites all felt an incomparable trepidation in their hearts.

For example the Greencloud Pavilion, the Greencloud Sovereign had scouts surveying the situation of Chu. And when the maidens and Old Xing visited the Greencloud Pavilion, he was already thinking he should flee Grand Xia.

Back then, it was him who lured Qin Wentian into the trap set by the Darkshadow Sovereign. If it wasn't for him, Qin Wentian wouldn't have been so grievously injured. He could almost be 100% certain that the person Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng hated most now, was definitely him, the Greencloud Sovereign.

He silently cursed the Shi Ancestor and the rest of the ascendants. They had already missed the best opportunity to kill Qin Wentian. The ending of Grand Xia was already set.

Everything has concluded, so had his ambitions.

Within the Greencloud Pavilion, the Greencloud Sovereign finally made a decision after ruminating for long moments. He chose to leave, to abandon the entire Greencloud Pavilion. Although the position of the Greencloud Sovereign could somewhat satisfy his ambition, he had no choice but to choose to leave.

The possibility that Qin Wentian would kill him was very great. Even if Qin Wentian didn't kill him, he wouldn't have any more good days to live in the future.

The Greencloud Sovereign was considered one of the youngest among the ascendants of Grand Xia. He had always been by himself, putting in effort and finally walking to this step. He had great ambitions, and a resolute mind and will, and had always advocated for the death of Qin Wentian. He was more ruthless and had more spirit than those old freaks. But now that things had already come to such a stage, regret was useless. He decisively chose to leave, no longer wanting to dip his toes in such troubled waters.

"Qin Wentian!" The Greencloud Sovereign felt an intense feeling of vengeance in his heart. It was all because of Qin Wentian's appearance that everything changed. Qin Wentian killed the Heavenly Dipper Sovereign he placed in charge of the Greencloud Imperial Empire and even told his men to tell him that if he wanted revenge, come and look for him Qin Wentian. Complete and utter arrogance, he was a high-up ascendant yet he was suppressed by Qin Wentian in every aspect. Now, he was even being driven away.

Qin Wentian still had such a beautiful woman for his wife and they would soon be married. He had never hated anyone so much before as he did Qin Wentian.

"Even if I flee, I want to make you suffer in guilt and agony." The heart of the Greencloud Sovereign turned cold. After which, his perception stretched out, enveloping the Greencloud Pavilion as he issued a command in the air, "Bring Ling Yue to my room."

His voice was filled with majesty and dominance. Ling Yue was currently imprisoned in her home. When her grandfather heard the tone of the Greencloud Sovereign, he didn't dare to disobey. Although he knew what would happen. He knew that right now, the Greencloud Sovereign was enraged, if he dared disobey, their entire clan would surely die. Hence, he swiftly released and escorted Ling Yue to the quarters of the Greencloud Sovereign.

Ling Yue trembled involuntarily upon seeing how cold and sharp the eyes of the Greencloud Sovereign were. But still, she bowed and greeted, "Ling Yue pays her respect to the Sovereign."

"Come and chat with me. The others can retreat first." The Greencloud Sovereign waved his hands. Although Ling Yue's grandfather didn't want to do so, he was helpless to change anything. He could only glance at Ling Yue and spoke, "If Ling Yue offended Sovereign in anyway, I beg for mercy on her behalf."

"Didn't you hear what I said?" The Greencloud Sovereign's expressions turned cold as a terrifying killing intent descended. A moment later, Ling Yue's grandfather shook so much that his voice quavered, "Yes..."

After speaking, he quickly retreated causing Ling Yue who remained behind to feel even more fear.

"Stand up straight and come over here. Let me take a look at you clearly." The Greencloud Sovereign spoke to Ling Yue. Ling Yue stared at the Greencloud Sovereign with an intense terror in her eyes. Her heart pounded rapidly as she walked towards him.

"Are you afraid of me?" The Greencloud Sovereign frowned as he continued, "Come closer."

"Okay..." Ling Yue's body trembled lightly before she came to a stop around five meters away from the Greencloud Sovereign.

The Greencloud Sovereign walked to the side of Ling Yue, circling her as he studied her body. After which, he placed his hand under Ling Yue's chin and propped it up as his eyes flickered with a nefarious fire, causing Ling Yue's body to tremble even more violently.

"Wonderful figure and top-notch looks." The Greencloud Sovereign coldly laughed. Ling Yue turned pale as she hurriedly bowed, "Sovereign."

"Speaking of which, it has been a long time since I tasted women. You are so young and tender, you should be very delicious right. Being able to serve me, just consider this as your fortune." The Greencloud Sovereign returned to his seat as his eyes roamed all over Ling Yue. "Undress yourself."

"Sovereign, please spare me..." Ling Yue sobbed, she directly knelt to the ground as her eyes turned red.

"What? Are you unwilling to? Are you looking down on this Sovereign?" The Greencloud Sovereign's lips curled unpleasantly. "Don't worry, I won't kill you. After you serve me, I will get your clan members to send you to Chu. I want to tell him 'so what even if he is strong?' I can still make him feel guilt and regret. And as for the Greencloud Pavilion, so what even if he destroys it? That no longer has anything to do with me."

"Of course, there's also a chance that Qin Wentian won't care about you any longer. But then if he did so, that young boy Mo Feng would hate him right?" The Greencloud Sovereign grinned evilly, as he stared at the lithe frame of Ling Yue shuddering from fear. He made a grasping motion as Ling Yue flew to him. His hands then roamed the exquisite lines of Ling Yue's body as he admonished himself silently. Why didn't he know how to enjoy all these before?

"Quickly undress. If you make me do so myself, I might injure you accidentally." The Greencloud Sovereign's voice turned cold.

"VILE CREATURE!"

Abruptly, an icy voice rumbled through the air. The Greencloud Sovereign stood up in shock as his face turned cold. "Who?"

Outside, a white-robed maiden directly entered. This maiden had

a veil covering her face but one could tell that she was radiating waves of cold anger. A terrifying icy killing intent then enveloped the Greencloud Sovereign, so cold that even his soul was shivering."

"Lass, don't worry. Everything is fine now." The maiden walked before Ling Yue and helped her up. Ling Yue stared at this maiden with bewilderment in her eyes.

"I'm here on orders of the Holy Maiden. She and Young Master Wentian had long anticipated that this man would choose to flee. They wanted me to keep a look out for him and bring him to attend their wedding. If he isn't agreeable, I can bring his corpse there as well." That maiden faintly spoke. Ling Yue then lunged into her embrace and started sobbing. She was truly frightened earlier. Just a little bit more and she would have been tainted by the Greencloud Sovereign. Luckily sis Qingcheng and brother-in-law were concerned about her safety.

"Sister... Brother-in-law..." Ling Yue wiped her tears away. Upon thinking of the two of them, her heart was filled with gratitude. They didn't forget about her.

While right now, the Greencloud Sovereign's countenance turned as pale as paper when he heard the words of the maiden. His palms blasted out towards Ling Yue while he soared into the skies, seeking to run away.

"Bzz!" A terrifying frost energy directly bored down upon everything in this room with the exception of Ling Yue. A terrifying frost-type constellation manifested, freezing everything

solid including the palm imprint blasted out by the Greencloud Sovereign. Right now, even his body was stiffening as his heart trembled in terror.

"QIN WENTIAN!" The Greencloud Sovereign howled in rage. Other than sending the invitation, they actually sent someone to monitor his actions. Evidently, they were taking 'great' care of him. Just like what he expected, he was the person they hated the most. Neither of them would spare him.

The maiden grabbed outwards with her palms. Abruptly, the body of the Greencloud Sovereign was slammed onto the ground. This maiden was the leader of the entourage from the Medicine Sovereign Valley and was the strongest ascendant among them. Naturally, her prowess wasn't something the Greencloud Sovereign could stand against.

"If you still don't cooperate, don't blame me." The maiden's voice was ice cold. She then grabbed the Greencloud Sovereign by his hair and hugged Ling Yue before she soared into the skies. Instantly, the experts from the Greencloud Pavilion felt the coldness in the air. They all lifted their heads and only felt their hearts filled with complications when they saw that their leader was dragged around like a defeated dog.

"The Greencloud Sovereign tried to do something despicable to one of the female disciples to take revenge on Young Master Wentian. After that, he planned to flee and let all of you endure the anger of the subsequent consequences. The Holy Maiden and Young Master Wentian commanded me to capture him while also transmitting a message to the Greencloud Pavilion. Based on favors

received in the past, the Greencloud Sovereign can choose between these two choices. Either submit to the Azure Emperor Palace or disperse altogether completely. If you all choose to disperse, the deadline for this is within three days. If you all choose to submit, bring the leaders of the Greencloud Pavilion and attend the wedding of Young Master Wentian and the Holy Maiden."

The voice of this female echoed through the air before she dragged the Greencloud Sovereign and brought Ling Yue away, leaving behind a group of people who were still dumbfounded.

The grand wedding between Young Master Wentian and the Holy Maiden...

Evidently, her words were referring to Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

Their lofty Sovereign was dragged around like a dog by this maiden.

There were only two choices for the Greencloud Pavilion. They either submit or they disperse completely.

"Ling Yue is going to experience great fortune soon." Many in the crowd mused. Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's status was beyond their imaginations. Even such a powerful character was their subordinate.

Not only for the Greencloud Pavilion, the other transcendent

powers of Grand Xia all received the invitation one after another. Upon seeing the group of experts sent by Mo Qingcheng descending on their territories, they could already sense that Grand Xia's skies were already changing!

Chapter 683: Omen Of Breaking Through

In Chu, the Mo Residence now was extremely lively. Those of the Qin Clan had already arrived at the Royal Capital and Qin Chuan and old man Mo would often sit together to discuss the details of the grand wedding.

Qin Wentian's friends also arrived one after another. Ouyang and Jiang Ting, Fan Le and Xuan Xin, Qin Zheng and Yun Mengyi, and even Chu Mang also brought a female over. This female was none other than Xuan Yan of the Mystic Maiden Sect. This cause Qin Wentian to be taken aback but he soon congratulated Chu Mang. Pair after pairs of companions stood together, causing people to feel admiration and envy.

Chu Wuwei would also frequent the Mo Residence. Firstly, it was to make arrangements for things, after all as the Emperor of Chu, he had many things he needed to do, many orders he needed to issue. Secondly, it was because of treatment. Qin Wentian asked those experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley to diagnose the reason why Chu Wuwei was unable to cultivate. It was discovered that he had a unique acupoint in his body and his medical case was extremely rarely seen. Chu Wuwei had exceptionally strong affinity and senses for astral energy, even stronger compared to Chu Mang. He could draw in astral energy but because of that missing acupoint, his body had no way to 'store' the energy. The energy he takes in would all dissipate on its own naturally.

Every time when he absorbed astral energy, he could only circulate it around his body once.

In reality, those with that unique acupoint were extremely suitable for cultivation. It was only that because Chu Wuwei didn't know the special techniques required for these people to cultivate. This made Chu Wuwei sigh, initially he thought that he was destined never to be able to cultivate yet only to discover now that his talent for cultivation was outstanding. But regretfully, he missed the best period during his youth to cultivate and was now already thirty years old. It would be tough for him to have any accomplishments if he started now. This could only be said to be a case of fate pulling a prank on men. However Chu Wuwei being Chu Wuwei, he soon adjusted his mental state. After all, compared to a trash who couldn't even cultivate, he was much better off. At least he could start cultivating now upon learning the special techniques. Who knows, maybe he might be able to accomplish something in the future.

After this, the knot in Chu Wuwei's heart was finally loosened. He then placed all his efforts into organizing and arranging matters for Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding.

As for Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng, the two of them had completely nothing to do and would idle their time away. They would frequently gather with their friends and chat or they would usually walk around the Royal Capital, roaming all about.

Right now, there was only one more day to the date of Qin Wentian's grand wedding. The entire Royal Capital of Chu was in jubilation. Banquets were set around the whole Royal Capital as the troops of the royal clan patrolled the city. Each and every inn were preparing their best wines and dishes with all expenses borne by the Royal Chu Clan.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng ambled around slowly, touring the Royal Capital. They couldn't help but to have a bitter smile on their faces when they saw the scenes. This Chu Wuwei truly went all out, as though everyone in the Royal Capital was having a wedding. However, Qin Wentian also didn't have the intention to reject his good will. After all, Qin Wentian also wanted to give Mo Qingcheng an unforgettable wedding, allowing her to engrave that day deeply in her heart forever.

Climbing onto the rooftop of a building, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng comfortably laid there enjoying the warmth of the sun.

"There's just one more day. Everything feels like a dream." Mo Qingcheng held on to Qin Wentian's hand, feeling his solid grasp as the sun rays cascaded over them. The smile in Mo Qingcheng's eyes was as radiant as the sun.

Qin Wentian turned his head over only to see that Mo Qingcheng was similarly facing him. Both of them could feel the deep emotions within the depths of their eyes.

"So is this a beautiful dream or a nightmare?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"You guess." Mo Qingcheng smiled sweetly. Staring at her smiling countenance, Qin Wentian leaned forward to give Mo Qingcheng a gentle peck on her lips.

"The weather today is excellent, seems like tomorrow is going to be a good day." Qin Wentian interlocked his fingers and placed his

hands behind his head, lying down on them like a pillow. His eyes then slowly closed, enjoying the tranquility of this moment.

Mo Qingcheng's mouth twitched, this fellow was really good at changing the topic. However, she soon laughed and gently laid on his body in silence, enjoying the rare tranquility together with him.

A warm gust of gentle wind gently blew by. Qin Wentian's eyes were closed as he relived the experiences he had throughout these ten years. Truly, looking back now, everything felt like a dream.

Ten plus years ago, he was still a youth in Sky Harmony City, the foster son of the Qin Residence. And in the span of a single day, the Bai Clan betrayed him, the Ye Clan and Royal Clan made his life extremely difficult and it was as though an apocalypse was on the verge of coming for the Qin Clan. Luckily because teacher Mustang saved him, he was fortunate enough to survive. He used an item granted to him by Uncle Black and lost consciousness, waking up in the wilderness. It was there where Mo Qingcheng and Little Rascal discovered him but sadly, he then didn't know that Mo Qingcheng was the one who saved him. He thought his savior was Liu Yan.

His heart boiling with anger, he came to the Royal Capital, participated in the entrance test of the Emperor Star Academy and met Fan Le. After which, it was the 'first time' he met the number one beauty of Chu, Mo Qingcheng. And indeed, her beauty could only be described as breathtakingly stunning.

After that, he joined the Emperor Star Academy and was

provoked constantly by the clans of nobility in the academy. In addition, the son which the then Emperor of Chu doted on most, Chu Tianjiao, was directly acting against him, causing him to face countless tribulations, narrowly escaping danger or overcoming them by the skin of his teeth. Each and every memory flashed past his mind.

And next, after the situation in Chu was stabilized, he went to roam Grand Xia, entering the White Deer Institute, improving his knowledge on divine inscriptions, killing Hua Xiaoyu before making his escape to the Azure Continent. He then joined the Unmatched Realm, obtained the position of the top ranker in the Heavenly Fate Rankings etc... all the way until he stepped into the Royal Sacred Region, seizing the number one ranking in the Immortal Martial Realm up until the time that he returned to Chu. There were simply too many things he faced in these ten plus years but still when he looked back now, everything seemed so brief, as though all of these things happened just yesterday.

He thought back to those kin, friends, and people who loved him when walking this path. Tightly holding onto Mo Qingcheng's hands, Qin Wentian's eyes were still close. But now, he felt as though even with his eyes closed, he could see the sky. And in the middle of the sky, there was an illusory silhouette that was somewhat blurry. That silhouette was very beautiful, Qin Wentian tried his best to materialize the silhouette, and upon seeing clearly the countenance of this person, Qin Wentian's heart trembled with emotions as something akin to heartache threatened to rend his heart strings.

"Qing`er...I'm about to get married soon. You will surely congratulate me right..?" Qin Wentian's lips curled slightly in an

arc as though he was smiling. He thought back to the maiden akin to a snow-lotus who had accompanied him for almost every step of his journey after he met her. It seems like it has been a very long time since she last appeared. Qin Wentian recalled the moment back then in the Battle Sword Sect when Qing`er said to him, 'You no longer need me.' At that very moment, he felt a sense of hurt threatening to rupture his heart. Everything seemed to have already been pre-destined when she said that.

The light wind continued, yet it was no longer as warm and had traces of coldness in it. It was as though Qin Wentian's state of heart had influenced it.

Sighing, the silhouette of Qing`er in the middle of the sky disappeared. Shaking his head, another smile appeared on his face as he squeezed Mo Qingcheng's dainty hand in his grasp.

From some unknown location, sounds of a beautiful melody drifted into his ear, causing him to feel a bout of drowsiness. Gradually, he slipped into a deep sleep.

In his dream, resplendent sources of light appeared in his surroundings. He saw his astral souls, the violent Demon Sovereign astral soul, the Heavenly Hammer astral soul that was full of power, the tyrannical and sharp King Sword astral soul... These astral souls radiated motes of astral light that permeated the air, which gradually circulating around Qin Wentian.

These motes of light had the earthen-yellowish tinge which was an indication of Force, the crimson blood-colored tinge that indicated the savageness of Demons and a resplendent white tinge

which indicated the sharpness of Sword.

The motes of light gradually fused together, transforming into a terrifying force that was enveloped by an all-encompassing dreamforce. When this energy moved, scars appeared in the air, rending this space apart with pure destruction.

"So, this way is possible too." Qin Wentian woke from his dream and opened his eyes. He felt as though many things were clearer to him now.

There were many different kinds of possibilities regarding fusion of true intents. Two of the exact same true intents when fused could result in an entirely different end product. Qin Wentian earlier had already found a kind of fusion method. But now, he realized that he shouldn't forcibly fuse the intents together. Dreamforce should be soft and encompassing, walking the line between reality and illusory. There was no need to fuse it forcibly, and achieve a balance between three intents like his Illusory Demonforce. If he just used his true intent of Dreams to lightly envelop the other intents he wanted to fuse, an entirely different energy that wouldn't be any weaker would be created.

"Qingcheng," Qin Wentian called out.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng gently replied.

"Let us return. I feel that I should be able to start the condensation of my constellation already." Qin Wentian mumbled, his words causing Mo Qingcheng to shake slightly as her beautiful

eyes flashed with surprise.

"Seems like tomorrow is a good day indeed." Mo Qingcheng smiled. Since Qin Wentian said he should be able to start condensing his constellation, it was most likely true. A Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant not even at the age of thirty? Even in the entire Royal Sacred Region, he should be the only one right?

"Okay." Qin Wentian smiled and nodded his head. In fact, when he had already comprehended his true intents and yet to step into the ninth level of Heavenly Dipper, he could already try to breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. However, when he was in the Medicine Sovereign Valley, he read through many ancient books and personally consulted the Medicine Sovereign. He knew that if he wanted to condense a powerful constellation, the best method would be to merge the fusion of several kinds of true intent into his astral soul to evolve it.

The usage of only one kind of true intent to condense a constellation was the simplest to accomplish. But of course, the end product would be the simplest ones as well. There were almost no truly powerful individuals among those who condensed their constellation with only a singular true intent of Mandate.

The stronger an individual was, the more resolute and determined their character would be. For these people, they would never condense a constellation with only a single true intent despite the fact that after breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon, they could still merge their other astral souls with other true intents to condense more constellations. Because, they would already have wasted a chance provided by one of their astral

souls. Qin Wentian wouldn't allow himself to be weaker than others no matter what.

"Will you succeed?" Mo Qingcheng asked. It was highly possible for one to fail when they attempt their breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon. And once the breakthrough was a failure, the consequences would be dire. Hence, many people would be as cautious as possible when they attempt their breakthrough.

"I think so, I can faintly sense an epiphany coming. Stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm shouldn't be a problem for me. Also, the breakthrough shouldn't take too long." Qin Wentian smiled and replied, his tone brimming with confidence.

"Right," Mo Qingcheng nodded. The two of them then held hands and continued their way back to the Mo Residence.

Mo Qingcheng directly summoned the experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, and got them to guard the area where Qin Wentian was entering close-door seclusion with the orders that nobody is allowed to disturb him no matter who they are.

Seeing how cautious Mo Qingcheng was, many people had their suspicions. After which, when they guessed at a possibility, their hearts couldn't help but to tremble.

In reality, Qin Wentian didn't want to immediately breakthrough. Although he was confident, there would always be the chance for unexpected situations to occur. However, breaking through at the instant of an epiphany usually had the highest

chance of success. If he missed this, he didn't know how long would it take for him to encounter another spark of insight that would lead to an epiphany!

Hence, Qin Wentian didn't hesitate and enter close-door seclusion, preparing for his breakthrough!

Chapter 684: Celestial Phenomenon Realm

Qin Wentian sat crossed-legged at the training ground situated in Mo Residence's backyard. Vast amounts of Yuan Meteor Stones littered around him, so many that they formed into numerous small mountains, permeating the atmosphere with an intense astral energy.

At this moment, Qin Wentian released his Great Dream astral soul and Great Dream astral nova.

Astral souls were the foundation of Celestial Phenomena (constellations), they are an evolved form of astral souls and naturally, one had to evolve their astral souls first to condense any kind of constellations.

For Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns, they have a total of four astral souls, and after stepping into Celestial Phenomenon, they could begin forming an innate connection with their fifth astral soul. This indicated that for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, the maximum number of constellations they can have, is five.

Five constellations, with each different from the last because they would all be evolved from the various astral souls one had condensed earlier on their journey of cultivation. There were strong ones and weak ones and all this depended on the stellar martial cultivator's comprehension abilities.

Although theory stated that condensing five constellations was possible, usually the vast majority of ascendants would only

condense either one of two types of constellations. The reason for this varies for everyone. For some, it might be because their talent was limited. An example was the ascendants of Grand Xia.

Another reason was the speed of one's cultivation. Although they could use their strongest astral soul as the foundation to condense a constellation to break through to Celestial Phenomenon, after they broke through and selected their fifth astral soul, this astral soul would definitely be stronger than the other four. Hence, their second constellation would usually be condensed from their fifth and strongest astral soul. They didn't want to waste more time on condensing one more, because their second constellation was already condensed from their strongest astral soul. What's the point in spending time to condense a weaker constellation? They would rather use the time on cultivation instead.

But of course, there would also be demon-level characters like Qin Wentian. Each and every one of the astral souls he has were all exceedingly powerful, from high-tiered heavenly layers. In addition, he was also proficient in the fusion of true intents. These type of people was a different case altogether. For these people, since their astral souls were already so powerful, they would choose to condense as many constellations as possible in order to raise their combat strength further.

This was also part of the reason why ascendants would have such a huge difference in their combat strength. For people like Qin Wentian, he had the chance to condense many different types of powerful constellations.

His first choice, was none other than to evolve his Great Dream

astral soul.

The Great Dream astral soul had a corona of resplendent golden light circulating around it. It flew to the top of his Great Dream astral nova as the surrounding astral energy was frenziedly being absorbed into his nova. His nova then grew increasingly corporeal and began shimmering with a brilliant light as it slowly expanded.

To form a constellation, one must shatter their astral nova first, allowing them to be reabsorbed into their astral soul to be used as fuel for evolution. Once the attempt of breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon failed, that astral nova used would have already been shattered and as for the astral soul of choice, it would be hard in the future if one wanted to use it to condense another constellation. Hence, one must be extremely cautious when they tried to breakthrough to Celestial Phenomenon because if they failed in their attempt to do so, it was highly possible that they would be restricted to the Heavenly Dipper Realm for the rest of their lives.

The dreamforce radiating out was unleashed to its limit, changing everything into a dreamscape. In this dreamscape, Qin Wentian sat crossed-legged bathing underneath star light, as he absorbed them to further feed his Great Dream astral nova.

To breakthrough to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, one had to first reach the peak of Heavenly Dipper or they take the risk that their astral novas had not yet matured to the limits hence being unable to shatter them of their own will to reintegrate the fragments back into their astral souls.

After Qin Wentian was injured recently, the astral energy in his Yuanfu had all dried up. It was only after the support by Mo Qingcheng's wondrous medicinal pills did his body recover and his cultivation base also became more stable, approaching the true peak of Heavenly Dipper. This was something he had sensed and which was why he decided to attempt to break through to Celestial Phenomenon.

Time slowly passed by, Qin Wentian sank into the dream and only after a long period of time passed did Qin Wentian move again. Right now, he drew in a deep breath as a thunderous boom echoed out, indicating that his astral nova was shattered. A resplendent beam of light shot upwards, as his astral soul greedily started to absorb it. Soon after, his astral soul grew increasingly larger in size, expanding unceasingly, moving higher up into the skies. The star light shone on it as the embryonic form of a constellation could be seen.

"Hu..."

Qin Wentian could feel that the crucial moment was approaching. Particles of true intent appeared in the starry space. These particles all had different colored glows and they gradually formed into a vortex, blending together, exuding a terrifying destructive energy.

Gradually, this destructive energy permeated this entire space. As long as he willed it, this destructiveness would explode forth with overwhelming might.

"Bzz!"

Qin Wentian who was sitting crossed-legged waved his hands. Instantly, laceration scars formed in the air from the destructive power he was channeling. And gradually, the shape of a sword took form as his embryonic form of constellation began radiating a destructive sword might.

"Wrong, this shouldn't be the case." Qin Wentian mused, "I should let it continue evolving. Dreams, can be real and illusory."

Qin Wentian contemplated as the astral energy from the Yuan Meteor Stones were drawn into the constellation as it continued evolving. Underneath this starry sky, individual dimensions of pure destruction appeared, each radiating an incomparable terrifying energy.

"Wrong!" Qin Wentian could sensed that something was off, this wasn't the constellation he wanted to form. Eventually, those dimensions of destruction collided and fused together, as another embryonic-form constellation appeared.

"If I use the Great Dream astral soul as the foundation, the constellation I condense should have the quality of dreams, a thin line between illusory and reality, present everywhere." Qin Wentian's palms waved again and instantly, the constellation disappeared into the void yet the power of destruction remained everywhere. Finally, a hint of a smile appeared on Qin Wentian's lips, this was the feeling he was looking for. This was the feeling he had during the epiphany.

"This is it. Embryonic constellation, condense!" The energy from Qin Wentian gushed out madly, causing the astral energy in the air to be in an even more intense frenzy, transforming into a fearsome whirlpool, as the constellation that belonged to Qin Wentian began to take form.

Astral souls of cultivators might be similar but there are no two constellations that were exactly alike. Even if the individuals had comprehended the same kind of true intent of Mandates and used the exact same astral souls as a foundation, the comprehension ability of people are all different during fusion hence the final constellation they condensed would naturally be different. At most, there would only be similarities between them.

Every individual will have a unique constellation that belonged to themselves.

...

Qin Wentian finally opened his eyes. A streak of white appeared in the eastern horizons causing Qin Wentian to be slightly startled. The process of him evolving his astral soul seemed to happen in an instant. Yet looking at the color of the sky now, it was obvious that it was already a different day. Could it be that a few days have already passed?

As he thought of this Qin Wentian's perception stretched out before he finally heaved a sigh of relief. There were many people in the Mo Residence who had just started on the preparations for the wedding. Seems like today was only the second day. And just like what he had predicted, breaking through to Celestial Phenomenon

would be a success for him as long as the conditions are right. There were no bottlenecks nor danger involved and the process could be considered pretty smooth.

"What is Celestial Phenomenon? It feels that nothing is different and this realm isn't too difficult to reach." Qin Wentian smiled. Although he didn't feel any special feeling, the weakness which he was feeling earlier had all completely been purge. The him right now was filled with vitality and energy, much stronger compared to him after recovering a day ago. It felt like he has boundless strength, this feeling was simply too marvelous.

Not only that, he discovered that one of his Yuanfu had transformed. In that transformed Yuanfu, there was actually a dimension within it. It was no longer a simple ocean of energy but rather, it was a dimension that was completely filled with vigorous astral energy and was many times larger compared to before.

As to why Qin Wentian felt that it was so easy to breakthrough was naturally because he already had a direction on what to do. Adding that to his epiphany, as well as his proficiency in the fusion of true intent and his cultivation base, he had already reached the extreme of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, coming to a limit. Hence, the Celestial Phenomenon Realm to others might be a form of tribulation which was very difficult to transcend. But to Qin Wentian, it was a natural process, the breakthrough wasn't difficult at all.

"Next, it's time for me to form an innate connection with a fifth constellation in the heavenly layers, condense my fifth astral soul and birth my fifth Yuanfu." Qin Wentian laughed. The Yuanfu

which had transformed was the Yuanfu that corresponded with his Great Dream astral soul while his other Yuanfus remained unchanged. It might be a special case for him because of the Art of Nine Astrariums he practiced. He had to condense many constellations before he could cause all his Yuanfu to transform as well.

"I was only keen on breaking through but I still didn't have the time to think what type of fifth astral soul I want." Qin Wentian murmured. He knew that since he had broken through, it wouldn't be long for Di Tian to do so as well. At that time, Di Tian could choose a different astral soul and their pathway of cultivation could finally diverge. Qin Wentian naturally didn't hope for Di Tian to be completely the same as him. Only by walking two different paths would he be able to maximize the benefits of the Great Nirvana Immortal Art.

"Mhm?" At this moment, Qin Wentian seemed to sensed something. After which, he couldn't help but to laugh bitterly when he discovered that the mountains of Yuan Meteor Stones around him had actually all been exhausted...

As he thought of this, Qin Wentian silently perspired. Was the amount just sufficient? What a narrow escape, why was the consumption rate so terrifying? He had read through the ancient books and knew roughly the amount of Yuan Meteor Stones needed. In fact he had prepared several times the required amount just in case, yet he didn't expect that that everything would be exhausted. The consumption rate was simply too fearsome. It wasn't possible for the vast majority of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns to afford this.

Standing up, Qin Wentian headed outside. There was still people guarding the training ground and when they saw Qin Wentian's approach, all their eyes landed on him, surveying him. Right now, Qin Wentian appeared completely ordinary, his handsome face had hints of a smile on it and none of his aura could be felt, causing them to be unable to measure him. Had he broken through or not? The commotion last night was really intense.

"Thank you everyone for your help," Qin Wentian gently spoke as the people here nodded in response.

"Today is the date of the grand wedding between the Holy Maiden and Young Master Wentian, let us first send our congratulations." The maidens of the Medicine Sovereign Valley laughed. This immortal couple that engenders envy in others was finally going to be official man and wife.

"Thank you, I'm going to look for Qingcheng now." Qin Wentian smiled. His silhouette flickered and he arrived at the room where Mo Qingcheng was in. Mo Qingcheng hadn't rested at all, she was sitting in her courtyard and at the instant when Qin Wentian appeared and his gaze fell upon her, a blessed smile flashed on her countenance.

Today, finally arrived.

"Are you not putting on your makeup yet?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"I don't like having makeup on." Mo Qingcheng gently stated. Qin Wentian nodded his head, "That's fine. After all, my wife has

no flaws, the truest you is the most perfect you."

Mo Qingcheng walked to the side of Qin Wentian and held his hand. After which she stared in the direction of the rising sun as she pointed to it. "From today onwards, I want to hold your hand, seeing the sunrise every morning, not letting go forever!"

Qin Wentian's heart was flowing with currents of warmth. He squeezed Mo Qingcheng's dainty hand and smiled, "Did you just snatch my line...?"

"Fine I will treat it that you are the one who said that. Qin Wentian, you aren't allowed to shake off my hand okay!" Mo Qingcheng blushed, staring into the eyes of her soon-to-be husband. Right now, she was no longer icy or cold, and no longer as pure and holy like an immortal. She was just a simple young woman that was pursuing love!

Chapter 685: Grand Wedding

In the Royal Capital of Chu, today was already destined to be a bustling one. Many people didn't even sleep as they waited with anticipation to the approach of the grand wedding.

When the sun rose, the Emperor Star Academy started to fill with people and soon after, the entire place was flooded as though everyone in Chu had turned up for the wedding.

This academy that had thousands of years of history, had sustained the dreams of many youths. Today, it was experiencing a glory of a different type, that of a grand wedding of one of its most outstanding alumni.

Vibrant red carpets paved the walkway throughout the academy. Different flowers were also relocated to the academy for a distinctive flavor. These were the voluntary efforts of the students from the Emperor Star Academy. They planted and relocated fresh flowers here to send their most sincere blessings to their senior apprentice brother and sister.

Following the fact that Qin Wentian's name resounded throughout the world, there was naturally none they didn't know that he was from the Emperor Star Academy. If it wasn't for this senior brother of theirs, the Emperor Star Academy wouldn't have the glory and radiance it has today. He had even surpassed the founder of the academy and became a symbol for it, or you could say, a living totem.

Even many years later, whenever the members of Emperor Star Academy talked about Qin Wentian, they would all speak of him with pride. He was also once a member of their academy, walking out of Chu, overturning Grand Xia, eventually becoming one of the most dazzling characters in the history of Grand Xia.

Now, the lodging in which Qin Wentian used to stay in, in the Emperor Star Academy, had already become a sacred spot.

At this moment inside the academy, the young boys and girls all had looks of anticipation and awe in their eyes, they couldn't wait to see their legendary senior apprentice brother. When young, everyone would have dreams of becoming a hero. They too hope that they themselves would be able to mature into such a character, outstanding among elites, marrying a goddess for a wife just like Qin Wentian. As for the young girls, all of them naturally hope for a romantic wedding and that the man they fell in love with would be a heroic character, marrying them in glory just like how Mo Qingcheng is.

"Senior brother Wentian and senior sister Qingcheng, their wedding is too perfect. If I can have such a moment in my life, I would have no more regrets." A young girl was murmuring as blessings flashed in her eyes.

"Stop dreaming, to people like us, the Imperial Emperor was already an incomparably lofty existence yet he was killed by a single sword strike of senior apprentice brother Qin. The Greencloud Sovereign didn't even have the courage to fight against senior brother Qin and could only hire a powerhouse to assassinate him. As for those ascendants of the transcendent powers in Grand

Xia, these were all legendary characters yet they all gathered and descended in Chu to deal with a single man. However, senior brother Qin didn't shy away, he killed two ascendants in a domineering manner and frightened the rest away. Such a character...I wonder how many ten thousand years would it take for another like him to appear again."

The other girls all had look of worship on their faces. After which, a person teased, "Let alone with your appearance, how can you be comparable to senior sister Qingcheng? She's the number one beauty of Chu after all, and even if it was me, my beauty is still a shade inferior..."

"Narcissist, go to hell!" The earlier girl scolded, as the bubbly laughter of the surroundings erupted, echoing through the air.

On the ceremonial stage of the Emperor Star Academy, there were many elders seated there. Di Yi, the headmaster of the Emperor Star Academy; Qin Wentian's teacher Mustang, the Emperor of Chu, Chu Wuwei; Qin Chuan and his wife, old man Mo, Mo Qingcheng's parents, Mo Qingcheng's maternal grandfather Old Gu...

Right now on their faces, smiles and tears could all be seen, feeling happiness and joy for the newlyweds.

"When I laid my eyes on that young brat years ago, I knew he would surely be a man of great accomplishments. But who would have thought that his achievements would be on so grand a scale." Old Gu laughed while staring at his disciple Mustang. "Luckily you have good judgement and chose to rescue him, it's no wonder you

are my disciple."

"Teacher's guidance is naturally awesome." Mustang smiled as Old Gu nodded his head in satisfaction. Di Yi who was sitting beside them cast a glance at Old Gu as he spoke, "You shameless old fart, stop using your seniority to suppress Mustang. After all, he is Wentian's esteemed teacher."

"But headmaster, I'm the teacher of Wentian's esteemed teacher as well as Qingcheng's grandfather." Old Gu's beard fluttered in the wind as he replied in a very serious manner, causing others around them to break out into laughter.

"Fine fine, your seniority is the highest here." Di Yi was also humored by Old Gu's response. He smiled and shook his head, feeling that these ten years felt like a dream. Back then, Qin Wentian inherited the legacy of the Azure Emperor and the hopes of him, Di Yi, to reunify the azure factions. To think that Qin Wentian would have such accomplishments today and he had already surpassed the Azure Emperor at his peak, achieving the Azure Emperor's long cherished wish.

"Why haven't those two appeared yet? I'm sure everyone can't wait to see them." Old man Mo was also very happy today. He had long forgotten all the unhappy things in the past, he was really too foolish back then.

"It's coming! Seems like the groom can no longer wait." The eyes of the crowd shifted over, as a group of silhouettes slowly walked over. On the left and right of the young man, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and the other ascendants could be seen. Qin Wentian was in

the center and behind him, Ouyang Kuangsheng, Fatty Fan Le, Chu Mang, Qin Zheng, Mu Feng, Lin Shuai, Ji Feixue were all there. Their handsome looks and the bearing they exuded caused many females of the Emperor Star Academy to scream wildly.

Anyone in Qin Wentian's surroundings were all unrivalled characters when placed in Chu. They were all so imposing and especially for Lin Shuai, he was so handsome. No one had seen him before and it seemed that he was a senior from Qin Wentian's sect. He should be very powerful too.

Qin Wentian's silhouette then arrived at the ceremonial stage as his entourage split themselves and stood at the four corners, willing to take on the roles of bodyguards. Although these ascendants could be considered as Qin Wentian's seniors but in truth, they were his subordinates and didn't wish to overstep etiquette. They only wished to be able to witness this immortal couple getting married.

"Wentian seems to be somewhat anxious." Old Gu laughed. Today, Qin Wentian was dressed in an elegant white-colored long robe, appearing simple and clean. When matched with his good looks, he seemed somewhat like a mortal scholar. His black-colored eyes were filled with vitality and a resplendent light, causing many young girls to be mesmerized.

"Ahhh! I want to be married to senior brother Wentian!" A voice suddenly screamed, causing the entire space to turn silent. When the gazes of the crowd shot in the direction of the voice, they soon discovered that a young girl around seventeen to eighteen of age with her hands cupped around her face, staring at Qin Wentian as

though she was fully captivated.

That young girl was in her own world, but upon noticing the silence, she couldn't help but to be jolted awake as an awkward expression flashed on her face. When she noticed the gazes of everyone onto her, she instantly blushed and hurriedly try to mask her looks while screaming out loud. She wanted nothing more than to find a hole and dig into and soon after, the entire academy burst out into laughter.

"Xu Ning, you are going to be famous soon, hahaha." A female voice rang out, as though she was intentionally leaking the name of the girl out wanting to prank her. A moment later, uproarious laughter echoed out. Xu Ning, this girl is really going to be famous soon. At the very least, in the Emperor Star Academy.

However right after, the atmosphere regained its silence. The gazes of the crowd shifted to a certain direction as a group of females slowly walked out. The maiden in the middle was none other than the bride, Mo Qingcheng.

Although Mo Qingcheng today didn't put any makeup on to augment her beauty, her countenance was perfect and without flaws. She was in a vibrantly red wedding dress and resembled a fresh flower that was blooming. Her bright eyes, her pretty neck, and skin as fair as snow...Mo Qingcheng today was beautiful enough to stun the entire world.

At this moment, no matter the gender, everyone in the crowd couldn't shift their gazes away. Pure admiration flickered in their eyes, admiring this beautiful bride who's eyes were filled with

emotions when she stared at the young man on the ceremonial stage. Striding forward in an elegant manner, she walked step by step towards him.

"Hu..." When Mo Qingcheng stepped onto the stage. Everyone drew in a deep breath as they returned to their senses, contemplating the females around her again.

The charming Luo Huan, the frosty Yun Mengyi, the ice princess Lou Bingyu, the elegant Jiang Ting, the innocent and beautiful Bailu Yi, the graceful Qin Yao and the elf-like Xuan Xin...Each and every woman that appeared now, were all extremely dazzling in their own rights. Right now, they stood on the left and right of Mo Qingcheng, willingly taking on the roles of green leaves supporting the main flower.

"Too beautiful... I've never thought that I would see so many beauties in my life." Countless males felt intense emotions flooding their hearts. They were willing to sacrifice their everything if it meant that they could marry any one of the maidens above.

"This truly is..."

Many people were directly speechless, they didn't know what to say when they saw this scene."

Below the ceremonial stage, there were many of Qin Wentian's kin and friends, those from the Qin and Mo Residence, Drunken Wine Immortal, Mu Rou, Bai Qingsong, Autumn Snow. At this moment, only sincere blessings of joy could be seen in their eyes.

Mu Rou's eyes had turned red, she didn't know how to describe her current emotions. She was moved, and there somehow was also a sense of hurt and loss. She wanted to become that dazzling bride but she was destined only to be able to watch from below, staring up at his radiance. What she could do was only to send her utmost blessings to them.

Gongyang Hong and Qian Mengyu was here as well. They came together with the remaining experts of the Greencloud Pavilion. Evidently, the Greencloud Pavilion wasn't willing to be dispersed. They rather submit instead. Gongyang Hong was smiling as he stared at this immortal couple yet there were hints of complexity in Qian Mengyu's eyes.

"Little Qing, today is the wedding of your Wentian gege. If you are able to see it you would surely be very happy right? Are you doing well now?" Bai Qingsong sighed, he missed his little daughter Bai Qing terribly. She could even fall out with him and her elder sister because of Qin Wentian. From this, one could already see how close they were.

"If you are here today, you should be standing beside Mo Qingcheng staring at your Wentian gege right..?" Bai Qingsong smiled. Autumn Snow who was standing beside him had tear stains all over her face. If Bai Qing was here, she would be standing beside Mo Qingcheng...but if back then in the past she didn't chose to break off the marriage engagement, would the position of the bride today be hers?

"Don't cry any more silly lass, today is a day of happiness." Bai

Qingsong stared at the pair of newlyweds as he silently wished them well. Autumn Snow wiped her tears away as she heavily nodded in agreement!

Chapter 686: Mysterious Visitor

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng stood on the stage, facing each other. Both their eyes flickered with a radiant smile as they slowly walked forward together, hand in hand, staring at everyone who had come by to attend their wedding.

"Wentian, do you want to begin now" At this moment, Qin Chuan asked.

"A little while longer." Qin Wentian smiled. There was still many people who hadn't arrived yet.

And as expected, even at this moment, several silhouettes could be seen flying through the air, heading in this direction.

Rows after rows of figure could be seen, belonging to different factions of power. The aura radiating from them were extremely powerful, but as they arrived above the red carpet, they too descended from the air and called out a greeting.

"Grand Xia's transcendent power: the Venerate Heaven Sect of Ginkou Continent offer their congratulations."

"Grand Xia's transcendent power: the Shi Clan of Ginkou Continent offer their congratulations"

"Grand Xia's transcendent power: the Hua Clan from Moon Continent offer their congratulations."

"Grand Xia's transcendent power..."

Voices rang out unceasingly, echoing through the air, startling the entire Emperor Star Academy, and even the entire Royal Capital of Chu.

The ascendants of the transcendent powers of Grand Xia all arrived.

Up ahead, numerous figures could be seen walking on the red carpet towards the ceremonial stage. Their gazes were all fixed on a silhouette on the stage, and naturally it was none other than the young man who had the ability to suppress the transcendent powers of Grand Xia to such an extent.

Qin Wentian stood on the stage as his calm gaze surveyed the crowd. He then took a step forward and smiled, "Wentian truly feels gratified in his heart that all of you seniors are able to make it for my wedding."

Yet everyone was coldly smiling in their hearts; although they didn't dare to express it when they heard Qin Wentian. Only old man Tianji was sincerely smiling when he stared at Qin Wentian. In the past, he had observed the rise of the demon star and knew long ago that the skies of Grand Xia would be changing. After which in the Heavenly Fate Rankings, he guessed that the person the demon star was symbolizing was none other than Qin Wentian, this young man was destined to raise waves and overturn Grand Xia. And indeed, not long later, everything came true. Nobody

would be able to stand in his way to reunify Grand Xia.

"How could we miss palace lord Qin's invitation? After hearing palace lord Qin wanted to announce how to deal with us during the date of the wedding, how could we even dare to miss this? Although all of us don't have the talent of palace lord Qin, we are after all, leaders of our own power in Grand Xia. If palace lord Qin has something to say, please take note of this point, how can we as leaders live under someone's mercy." The countenance of the Shi Ancestor was sharp. This time around, the gathered ascendants numbered more than the time when they tried to kill Qin Wentian.

Other than the transcendent powers who agreed to follow Qin Wentian, each and every ascendant from Grand Xia was here today. This was Qin Wentian's plan, sending out invitations to every transcendent power. He didn't want anyone to be able to hide away from this tribulation. What Qin Wentian wanted was very clear. The reunification of Grand Xia is a must, no one can be a stand alone power.

Qin Wentian stared at the Shi Ancestor as his countenance also sharpened. His eyes raked through the ascendants only to see they were all staring at him with hints of defiance and confidence in their eyes. This caused Qin Wentian to ponder, it seems like these ascendants hadn't learned their lesson yet. Or could it be they still have a trump card up their sleeves?

"According to heavenly fate, from this moment onwards, the Azure Emperor Palace shall govern all, becoming the regent power of Grand Xia, ruling over the various transcendent powers." Qin Wentian's words were steeped in coldness as his voice rumbled

through the air. Staring at Qin Wentian's eyes, the hearts of those ascendants shook. They could faintly sense that Qin Wentian had grown even more terrifying than before. That pair of eyes could even penetrated the hearts of people, giving rise to fear in them.

"Qin Wentian, are you sure you want to do this?" The Wang Ancestor icily spoke. Their Wang Clan was unrivalled in the War Continent, able to hold their own against any power. How could they be willing to become a subordinate under the Azure Emperor Palace?

From now onwards, all other transcendent powers of Grand Xia would become the subjects of the Azure Emperor Palace?

The hearts of everyone in the Emperor Star Academy trembled. Although they had heard many rumors, but now being able to personally witness how domineering Qin Wentian was even when facing these top-tiered existences.

"Today, all of you should have arrived here right?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

The expressions of the ascendants stiffened, they didn't know what did Qin Wentian meant by that.

"Earlier the debt of when you guys wanted to assassinate me, I haven't taken that into consideration yet. Although I desire to reunify Grand Xia, I'm unwilling to weaken the strength of the transcendent powers. Since all of you are going to obstinately persist in going about things the wrong way, I can give you all two

choices. Firstly, we settle the things in Grand Xia ourselves or secondly, we allow those from the Royal Sacred Region to participate as well.

Qin Wentian stared at the ascendants, "If you all choose the first choice, I won't borrow the power of the experts from the Royal Sacred Region. But if you all choose the second choice, I don't mind it as well. Tell me, what will your decision be?"

"Mhm?" The ascendants frowned, wasn't Qin Wentian heavily injured? Why would he be this confident?

His arrogant tone was as though Qin Wentian knew what their trump card was. But no matter what, Qin Wentian seemed to have absolute confidence, allowing them to choose what they want.

These ascendants came here in full confidence but now, a single sentence from Qin Wentian deflated and stunned them all. Nobody dared to reply to him."

"I have no issues with the reunification of Grand Xia. But I humbly request for the Venerate Heavens Sect to be excluded from this fight. We don't want to partake in any confrontation. If palace lord Qin dominates Grand Xia, my Venerate Heavens Sect is willing to submit. We have no wish for power and hope that palace lord Qin will be able to grant us a position of peace and neutrality." Old man Tianji stated. His words causing the countenances of the other ascendants to be extremely unsightly. The Venerate Heavens Sect was one of the strongest transcendent powers in Grand Xia, yet now they were saying that they are fine with submission?

"Fine. After Grand Xia is reunified, the Azure Emperor Palace shall govern all. The Venerate Heavens Sect of Ginkou will become a place of knowledge and teachings, selecting talents to be nurtured from all over Grand Xia. Your former responsibilities of maintaining the ranking boards shall remain as well, would senior be agreeable to these terms?" Qin Wentian stared at old man Tianji as he asked.

"We are." Old man Tianji smiled.

Qin Wentian nodded to old man Tianji. He knew that the Venerate Heavens Sect had never tried to harm him before despite the overwhelming pressure exerted by the various powers in the past. He naturally had no wish to make things difficult for them.

The countenances of the other ascendants were all exceedingly ugly to behold. In fact, quite a few of them felt their hearts wavering, the Venerate Heavens Sect actually had such a good position by giving in? What position would Qin Wentian give them if they submitted to him as well?

But most probably, they wouldn't have such an opportunity any longer. Before them, the Thousand-Jue Alliance, Jiang Clan and Mystic Moon Sect were all in the queue already. It wouldn't be their turn even if they submitted now.

"Since you all are unwilling to take a stance, just follow my rules then. The transcendent powers of Grand Xia have all arrived and from now onwards, the Azure Emperor Palace shall govern all. Is

there anyone who is unwilling to comply?" Qin Wentian's eyes swept through the crowd, staring at them. The expressions of the ascendants were even more unsightly now. The Wang Ancestor spoke, "All of us will never agree. The Azure Emperor Palace doesn't have the qualifications to govern Grand Xia."

Qin Wentian walked down the stage, advancing step by step towards the Wang Ancestor. The entire atmosphere turned heavy as the gazes of everyone were fixated on Qin Wentian.

It was rumored that just a little while ago, when the ascendants of Grand Xia banded together, he had already frightened them away. That scene seemed to be destined to repeat itself today and further more on that day, Qin Wentian was heavily injured. But now, he was fully recovered and filled with vitality.

The ascendants couldn't help but to take a few step backs. They actually simply stood there when they saw Qin Wentian walking towards the Wang Ancestor. As an ascendant, the peak existences in Grand Xia, there were actually none that dared to act against Qin Wentian.

"Are you unwilling?" Qin Wentian soared into the air, standing above the Wang Ancestor as his countenance turned incomparably cold.

"Yes. All of us are unwilling." The Wang Ancestor glared at Qin Wentian. Right now, the other ascendants all finally moved to the side of the Wang Ancestor, indicating that they were all of the same mind.

"Very well." Qin Wentian's voice was emotionless. A third eye appeared in the center of his brows, and just a single glance from it caused the Wang Ancestor to fall into a dreamscape. In here, he was the only one facing off against Qin Wentian. There were no others with him.

"This already isn't the first time you provoked me. Before this, I didn't even pay you back for how you threatened my family. Since you want to be the first person who stands out for them all, I shall grant it to you." Qin Wentian's voice directly sounded out in the Wang Ancestor's mind. After which, a fearsome torrent of destructive energy gushed towards him.

The Wang Ancestor used his finger and stabbed towards the center of his brows, wanting the pain to bring him out of the dreamscape. Yet he discovered that no matter what he did, he was unable to extricate himself out from the dream.

"You broke through?" The Wang Ancestor paled. Since he had no way to break the dreamscape, this meant that Qin Wentian's dream will had already surpassed his imagination.

"Yes." Qin Wentian didn't see the need to hide things; but his answer caused the expression on the Wang Ancestor's face to turn into something resembling dead ashes.

"The Wang Clan of War Continent is finished." Qin Wentian waved his hands. The torrent of destructive energy expanded, blotting out the sky and manifested a storm of wind that

permeated the entire atmosphere in the dreamscape. This caused the Wang Ancestor to feel a sense of despair. After Qin Wentian's breakthrough, he had no way to resist him at all."

"BOOM!"

The Wang Ancestor directly fell over dead, disintegrating into dust that got scattered about by the wind.

The entire Emperor Star Academy went silent. The Wang Ancestor actually didn't even have the strength to resist. The other ascendants watched on dumbstruck, unable to believe what was happening.

All of them turned pale. They were all musing silently, why isn't that person appearing yet?

"Anyone else who doesn't wish to comply?" Qin Wentian stared down from the sky, his voice reverberating through the air in an overwhelmingly dominant manner.

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly raised his head as he stared at the horizon.

"Qin Wentian, aren't you very brazen?" An arrogant voice echoed out as Qin Wentian's lip curled into a cold smile. Has he finally appeared? He has been waiting for this person for a long time.

There weren't many who had the interest or inclinations to

observe things in this desolate land of Grand Xia, but Jun Yu was one of those who would. How could he not know about the destruction of the Pill Emperor Hall?

Today, he arrived. And he didn't come alone. Beside him were several experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. Their eyes were all filled with an intense rage and coldness when they stared in Qin Wentian's direction.

"You've come." Qin Wentian stared at Jun Yu, not feeling the least bit surprised. Early today, he had already received a piece of news from the Medicine Sovereign.

Back then within the Royal Sacred Sect, the Sacred Emperor stated that the matters of the younger generations should be handled by themselves. What status did the Sacred Emperor have? He naturally wouldn't go back on his words. Qin Wentian killed Xia Sheng but that to him was because Xia Sheng was useless. How could he be bothered over the death of a mere member of his sect?

However, although the Sacred Emperor couldn't be bothered, it didn't mean that the others in the Royal Sacred Sect wouldn't be. In addition to that, after Qin Wentian left, there was another maiden that threatened their Royal Sacred Sect. Somebody must be made to answer for everything that has happened!

"Qin Wentian let me tell you something. The Medicine Sovereign won't be able to come to your wedding today." Jun Yu sneered.

"I know." Qin Wentian's countenance was extremely calm. The

news which the Medicine Sovereign sent over had already stated clearly that there were experts from the Royal Sacred Sect stationed at the outside of the Medicine Sovereign Valley. They didn't do anything, not giving the Medicine Sovereign any reason to act. They only had one purpose in mind, they didn't want the Medicine Sovereign to leave the Medicine Sovereign Valley!

"Huh?" Jun Yu furrowed his brows. Qin Wentian knew about this? Did the Medicine Sovereign contact him? But why was he still so confident? The experts Jun Yu brought today could be said to be extremely powerful, they had even made preparations to face off against the Human Emperor, Ye Qingyun.

"Tap, tap tap..." At this moment, a light sound echoed out in the air, it was the sound of a walking staff tapping on the ground. The crowd turned their gazes towards the noise, but when they saw a cripple making his way forward, expressions of bewilderment could be seen in all their eyes.

Qin Wentian also turned his gaze over. But the instant his eyes landed on that figure, his heart pounded violently as his entire person felt as though he was struck by lightning. His eyes turned red as he stared straight at that person, his body trembled slightly, caused by his emotions!

Chapter 687: Gift

Qin Chuan also saw that silhouette on the red carpet pathway. He abruptly stood up, his sudden actions caused those around him to have a strange expression on their faces. Who is this cripple exactly? To think that the reaction of both Qin Chuan and Qin Wentian would be this great.

"Uncle Black..." Beside Mo Qingcheng, Qin Yao mumbled to herself. Uncle Black was actually still alive, he even came here to attend Qin Wentian's grand wedding. It seems like Uncle Black had always been very concerned about Qin Wentian.

"Tap, tap, tap!"

The light sounds continued, Uncle Black was using a walking staff to support himself as he advanced towards the stage. Fairy Qingmei and the others initially wanted to block his path but when they turned and glanced at Qin Wentian for an instant, they could tell from the expression on his face that this person was somebody who meant a lot to him.

And after that, the cripple with the walking staff simply continued his way until he walked up the stage. Everyone present here quietly watched on, and for some strange reason, the sound of the staff tapping on the ground seemed to have a magic power that would cause people to involuntarily listen to it.

Uncle Black walked to the front of Qin Wentian before coming to a halt. That hand of his wrinkled with age gently caressed Qin

Wentian's face. That solemn and strict face of Uncle Black in Qin Wentian's memories had finally melted into a heartwarming smile filled with care and concern for him. Qin Wentian also smiled, his smile was like that of an innocent boy, extremely radiant from the depths of his heart.

This scene caused everyone to be astonished. Seems like the relationship of this cripple with Qin Wentian was closer than what everyone had imagined. If not, this cripple wouldn't have performed such an intimate gesture and even caused Qin Wentian to smile like that.

"You've grown up and you truly resemble your father. But there are still hints of childishness in you." Uncle Black smiled, causing wrinkles to appear on his face as he stared at the handsome face of his young charge.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, there were so many things he wanted to say but he didn't know where to start from.

"Being able to see you getting married is truly wonderful. Looking at the two of you reminds me of your father and mother." Uncle Black pulled Qin Wentian along as he walked over to Mo Qingcheng. Staring at Mo Qingcheng, a satisfied smile appeared in his eyes as he laughed, "This little doll isn't bad, she matches you well."

Mo Qingcheng had never seen Uncle Black before but upon noting the interactions between them, she knew that their relationship must have been a very close one.

"Qingcheng, this is Uncle Black. He was the one who brought me up." Qin Wentian smiled. Only now did Mo Qingcheng understand their relationship. She bowed to Uncle Black as she greeted, "Qingcheng pays her respects to Uncle Black."

"Good, good. Although I didn't prepare anything today for your wedding, in the past, Qin Wentian's mother wanted me to pass a gift to her future daughter-in-law. I'm gifting you this on behalf of Madame." Uncle Black smiled. After which he placed the walking staff down on the floor and retrieved a brocade box. Just that box alone shimmered with resplendent light, one could tell that it was also an extremely valuable treasure.

"Open it, this is a gift Madame had prepared for you. I've always been keeping it on behalf and now, I can finally give it to its rightful owner." Uncle Black solemnly stated. Mo Qingcheng nodded her head, she knew that Qin Wentian was only a foster child of the Qin Residence. Since Uncle Black was the person who brought Qin Wentian up, it was only natural that he would be acquainted with Qin Wentian's parents. And since this gift was something her mother-in-law wanted to give her, how could she not accept it?

Stretching both her hands out, Mo Qingcheng just as solemnly, received the gift and opened it. The instant the lid of the box was opened, an incomparably blinding light shot out, attracting the attention of everyone in the crowd. Rich and diverse colored-glows illuminated the area where Mo Qingcheng was at, it was exceedingly dazzling.

Mo Qingcheng couldn't help but to close her eyes. When she opened her eyes again, she could see that there was an exceptionally gorgeous phoenix gown made from the real feathers of a phoenix lying within.

"How beautiful..." Mo Qingcheng stared at the gown as she sighed in admiration.

Qin Wentian was also feeling extremely moved. His eyes reddened and for a moment, it seemed as though he had even forgotten about the enemy ascendants. Right now in his eyes, there was only the gift his mother had prepared. This was the first time in his twenty-eight years of life that he felt the care of his mom. No matter where she was, she was still concerned about him.

"Qingcheng, why don't you try it out?" Qin Wentian smiled as he looked at her.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded, as she took the phoenix gown out and draped it over her body. The instant this gorgeous gown was on Mo Qingcheng body, another beautiful multi-colored glow permeated the air. There was no wind yet the feathers on the gown were fluttering. In this instant, there was a marvelous and formless energy that lifted Mo Qingcheng up into air as a powerful will surged into her mind, imparting the words which her mother-in-law wanted to tell her.

Mo Qingcheng closed her eyes as the phoenix gown radiated its radiance. At this moment, her beauty was beyond stunning, she seemed so holy that even looking at her would be a blasphemy.

"How beautiful..." The hearts of many sighed in admiration. Mo Qingcheng's countenance was a perfect match with this long gown.

An instant later, Mo Qingcheng opened her eyes as a strange glow flashed within. After which, Qin Wentian only heard her murmuring, "Mother-in-law, thank you..."

As the sound of her voice faded, the long gown transformed, enveloping Mo Qingcheng's entire body as though it was made just for her. This gown also possessed the ability to transform itself into whatever the user desires.

With an intention of her will, a resplendent pair of phoenix wings appeared on the gown. At this instant, Mo Qingcheng completely resembled a descendant of the saint beast Phoenix, and appeared to be like an elegant princess of the Phoenix Clan. This made everyone speculate wildly, could it be that the gown was manufactured from feathers of a true phoenix? It was impossible right?!

Mo Qingcheng landed back on the stage as her wings folded before disappearing. She looked at Qin Wentian as the smile in her eyes grew even brighter. "Wentian, I like the gift mother-in-law prepared for me very much."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian was also very happy. He stared at Uncle Black only to see Uncle Black continuing, "Your father only left a single sentence for you. Regardless if one was mediocre or not, a

real man would always stand upright and tall, able to support both heaven and earth and possessed an indomitable spirit with no guilt to his conscious. Just do what your heart tells you."

"I understand." Qin Wentian smiled. He had saw his parents before in the fragmented memories. He knew the origin of his name.

"Have you guys babbled enough?" At this moment, Jun Yu's voice drifted out, interrupting their conversation. To think that a cripple had wasted so much time, deliberately acting mysterious up on the stage.

Uncle Black slowly turned his gaze over. Right now, there were several silhouettes among the crowd that walked out at the same time. These people were all masked, with their real features obscured. Nobody knew who they were.

"The people from the Royal Sacred Sect, aren't you a little too impudent?" From the air, a thunderous voice boomed out as a row of figures descended. The man in the middle was clad in a luxurious robe with a crown on his head. He was none other than the Human Emperor. Ye Qingyun from ancient Ye."

"Foster father, you've come!" Qin Wentian called out.

"Mhm, Wentian. I've long already noticed the presence of this people. Hence, I too remained in the shadows. But you don't need to worry too much, I'm sure the Medicine Sovereign has already made preparations." Ye Qingyu descended onto the stage as he

replied.

"Haha, little Ye, you even know about that?" Another voice rumbled the air. After which, a bright light flashed as two silhouettes directly appeared on the stage. It was none other than the Medicine Sovereign and that old man who had killed the elder-level character of the Sacred Royal Sect.

Jun Yu and the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect all froze when they saw this. They stared dumbfoundedly at the Medicine Sovereign as though they were witnessing an inconceivable thing.

"Medicine Sovereign, to think that you are actually able to make it here?" An expert of the Royal Sacred Sect stared at the Medicine Sovereign.

"Hmph." The Medicine Sovereign coldly regarded those from the Royal Sacred Sect as the cold light of a killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Seems like I've given you all too much face. You actually even dared to surround my Medicine Sovereign Valley."

"Medicine Sovereign, what do you want to do?" An expert of the Royal Sacred Sect icily stated.

"What I want?" The eyes of the Medicine Sovereign flashed with a glacial light. He shifted his gaze onto Uncle Black only to see Uncle Black sweeping his eyes over to the masked figures as he transmitted his voice to Qin Wentian. "Ever since you was born, other than I, this old cripple bringing you up, all of us old fellows have never done anything for you before. This was because we had

to comply with the order your parents issued. A man must face his own troubles before he can become strong. All the difficulties and setbacks you faced were to temper you into a gem when you mature. If one day, you managed to breakthrough and become an immortal, we will tell you everything then. Because only then would you have proven yourself, proven that you have the capabilities to become a powerhouse. The you right now is still far from enough."

"But since today is the day of your grand wedding, even if your parents were to object, we will ignore them and help you out this once." The voice of Uncle Black rang out in Qin Wentian's mind. After which, his eyes flashed with sharpness as he emotionlessly stated, "Slaughter them all with no mercy."

At the sound of his voice faded, a terrifying light engulfed this space. In an instant, even the sky changed color as a storm brewed.

The countenances of those experts from the Royal Sacred Sect were all incredibly unsightly to behold. They quickly unleashed their constellations and soon after, resplendent glows covered this entire space.

And at this very moment, one of those masked figures rushed out. He waved his hands as a space-type constellation manifested, enveloping this entire area as a void hurricane started gusting, sweeping everyone from the Royal Sacred Sect within.

"Swoosh!" That hurricane ravaged this space, causing everyone in the Emperor Star Academy to not even be able to stand properly. Sensing those terrifying currents of energy, their hearts pounded

madly in fear. Experts of such a tier was simply beyond their scope of imagination.

"Bzz!"

The hurricane threatened to rend everything apart. But an instant later, the masked figure used his power of space to form a black hole that controlled the direction of the hurricane, moving it away from the crowd. It was obvious that he was intentionally avoiding creating damages to the scene of the wedding.

In the blink of an eye, the hurricane shot upwards into the sky. But even when it was so far away, the people below could still sense the destructive currents from it.

However after a few moments, the surge of destructiveness gradually dissipated. And when the hurricane finally vanished, the crowd discovered to their extreme shock that not one of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect remained, they had all disappeared.

"Are they all dead?" The hearts of everyone trembled. The attack was unleashed by one of Qin Wentian's allies, so does that mean that Jun Yu and the others...When they recalled the cripple's words, 'Slaughter them all with no mercy,' everyone felt their blood turning cold.

When the crowd wanted to see who the powerful masked figures were, they had already disappeared completely as though they had never appeared before. Maybe, they had mixed in with the crowd

simply to witness this wedding silently, content with keeping a low profile. If it weren't for the Royal Sacred Sect coming to create trouble, they would probably never have appeared.

Those ascendants of Grand Xia were all completely shaken to their core. Those existences Jun Yu brought with him were all experts from the hegemon in the Royal Sacred Region - the Royal Sacred Sect. Yet, they had all been annihilated with no mercy!

Then...what does that make them? Transcendent powers of Grand Xia? In front of those masked figures, they were nothing but a bunch of ants! How laughable was it that they actually dared to even entertain the thought of creating trouble here on the day of Qin Wentian's grand wedding!

Chapter 688: Promise Of A Lifetime

Qin Wentian also discovered that those people had all vanished completely. He felt somewhat unsettled in his heart. So it turned out that it wasn't only his parents, Uncle Black and the others had always been silently watching him attentively from the shadows.

Today on the date of his grand wedding, Uncle Black not only brought his mother's gift here. The masked figures might very well be the loyal subordinates of his father.

Qin Wentian suddenly glanced at the Medicine Sovereign as a smile flickered in his eyes before he turned towards Mo Qingcheng. Everything seemed to be more optimistic now.

No wonder the Medicine Sovereign regarded him so highly and even helped him so much. How could the Medicine Sovereign spare no expense to help him? Standing in opposition against the Royal Sacred Sect based the fact that he was merely the lover of his beloved disciple, Mo Qingcheng.

Qin Wentian wasn't a fool. He had talent but in this world, those peak existences wouldn't merely take your talent into account. So what if you are very talented? What does that have to do with them? Why do they need to help you, take care of you and even offend a powerful enemy for the your sake?

There was only one possibility, Uncle Black and the Medicine Sovereign knew each other. And not only that, back then in the Pill Emperor Hall after he fainted into unconsciousness, did Qing`er

really save him alone?

He could still remember that Qing`er said Mo Qingcheng might be still alive. It must be because she had saw something. Qin Wentian was now speculating that Qingcheng should have been sent to the Medicine Sovereign Valley by Uncle Black and his father's subordinate and subsequently resulting in her becoming the Medicine Sovereign's disciple.

Only this way would everything make sense. This was also why the Medicine Sovereign sounded so confident in his message. Because, he already knew Uncle Black and the others have already arrived in Chu!

Qin Wentian was now thinking that when he fought against the Darkshadow Sovereign, maybe Uncle Black and the others were in the shadows. But he had to say that these people were really good at enduring. Even when he was facing such danger, they showed no signs of their presence at all. As he thought of this, a noble and imposing figure appeared in his mind. That figure who stood proudly in the heavens, had once said this before in his memories. He wanted his son to stand tall and proud, asking this sky, and asking his heaven. Becoming the master of his fate and the lord of his own destiny.

"Father, mother. Your son will definitely not disappoint you." Qin Wentian stared up into the sky. It was as though he could see two figures in the clouds staring at him, watching on as he matured.

Only by becoming an immortal would he be considered strong

enough to know the details of his parents!

"Uncle Black, Senior Medicine Sovereign, Foster Father, please be seated. Today, you three are the witnesses of my wedding with Qingcheng." Qin Wentian smiled at them.

"Haha, fine. I am truly very happy that I can see the two of you getting married. However, I don't really have anything I can gift you. Today, I brought a bunch of experts with me. And from now onwards, this group shall answer only to you." Ye Qingyun spoke. A moment later, a row of figures appeared on the stage as they half-knelt to Qin Wentian, calling out respectfully, "We pay our respect to Master."

"They are all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. I didn't force them, they all chose to follow me because they wanted to repay my kindness. If one day you no longer need them, just return them their freedom." Ye Qingyun's heroic spirit towered to the clouds. Qin Wentian nodded his head. Just nice, he needed some troops to stabilize Grand Xia for now. These people could be put to good use for the development of Grand Xia.

"Rise." Qin Wentian waved his hands as his troops rose and stood by the side.

Those ascendants of Grand Xia all felt their hearts trembling. What was this gift? Granting a team of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants just with the wave of a hand?

They were all perspiring madly and thoughts of dying even

appeared in some of their minds. All of them stood there in trepidation, no one dared to move. The person they were depending on, Jun Yu, had already been killed effortlessly. How sad was it? Jun Yu and the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect came here in arrogance yet they were killed in a manner like ants, directly trampled to death.

The Medicine Sovereign, Uncle Black, Ye Qingyun sat down as Qin Chuan and the others voluntarily relinquished their seats, indicating their respect. Although they were also very close to Qin Wentian, Qin Chuan understood the status Uncle Black had in Qin Wentian's heart. Most probability, no one would be able to replace Uncle Black's importance to Qin Wentian.

In addition, the status of these people were something they would never be able to compare with. Although the Medicine Sovereign and the others didn't mind it at all.

"We are all one family, let's just sit together." A moment later, everyone smiled, they no longer bothered about their position or status and sat together regardless of everything.

Qin Wentian once again shifted his eyes towards the ascendants of Grand Xia. He then spoke, "I have already given you all an opportunity. Originally, in order to not weaken Grand Xia further, I had no desire to touch you guys. I only require you all to strengthen yourselves, and thereafter, elevating the strength of the entire Grand Xia. However, you guys again and again tried to kill me. In that case, I truly don't have any more patience to waste on you all."

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the countenance of the ascendants of Grand Xia all turned pale. Only to see the Shi Ancestor speaking, "Qin Wentian, since things have already come to this, we have nothing more to say. Why must you be so ruthless? Can't we just submit and start anew? Let the grudge between us all come to an end here."

"What a joke." Qin Wentian waved his palm. "Before even I announce that I wanted the reunification of Grand Xia, all of you had already joined hands in alliance, wanting to deal with me. Just earlier today, I have already given you all a chance and all of you remain recalcitrant up till now where there was no room for further debate. After failing your original objectives, you want to submit to me now and retreat in one piece? How ridiculous."

Qin Wentian's words cased the ascendants to shiver in their soul. It was true, the winners become the king while the losers are all vilified. If they had enough strength to kill Qin Wentian, it could be considered their win but despite trying for a few times, they still failed and up till now, they even wished to retreat in one piece? Would Qin Wentian even agree?

"However, don't worry. I won't kill you all." At this moment, Qin Wentian's words caused their eyes to regain a trace of luster.

"Mu Feng." Qin Wentian called out.

Mu Feng walked out, standing beside Qin Wentian.

"Didn't you research and concoct a new variety of blood poison a

few days ago? Let them consume it and from this moment onwards, you shall be in charge of these ascendants." Qin Wentian spoke. Mu Feng's eyes gleamed coldly staring at these ascendants as he walked towards them.

"Mu Feng's cultivation isn't high enough yet, you all should have the strength to expel his poison. However, I want all of you to ingest this voluntarily, drawing it into your blood, causing the poison to circulate around your entire body. From now on, your lives shall be in the hands of Mu Feng. But naturally, you all can choose not to comply. The other choice you have, is death."

Qin Wentian's voice was filled with ice. The ascendants of Grand Xia all turned pale as they felt a sense of extreme helplessness. They could only reluctantly nod their heads in agreement, they weren't willing to die just like that.

Based on Qin Wentian's talent, he would definitely not remain behind in Grand Xia. As long as they listened to the Azure Emperor Palace's orders, Qin Wentian most likely wouldn't do anything to them. As for neutralizing the poison, they can only hope that their relationship with Qin Wentian would get better in the future, alleviating the grudge between them.

Mu Feng walked up and started administering the poison. These ascendants all accepted Qin Wentian's terms, none of them resisted the blood poison. This kind of poison was extremely tyrannical and was created by Mu Feng himself. Once this was circulated throughout their blood and internal organs, Mu Feng could activate the poison any time, controlling the lives of these ascendants.

Uncle Black's eyes flashed with an expression of being at ease. Qin Wentian had truly grown up. Since he chose not to kill these people, it was a must to control them. The human heart is the most difficult thing to fathom, no one would be able to predict it. They might be Qin Wentian's subordinates today but once an opportunity arose, they might chose to kill Qin Wentian. Hence, if they are allowed to live today, they had to be controlled using their lives as threat.

These ascendants didn't dare to be disobedient in the slightest. Mu Feng closed his eyes and swiftly after, their faces all turned black. An intense black light radiated out from him as the black qi from these ascendants grew increasingly heavy. After some time, Mu Feng opened his eyes and stared at Qin Wentian, "It is done."

"Return. Head to the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia three days later and await your orders." Qin Wentian spoke to the ascendants.

These ascendants stiffened. They originally thought that since they submitted, they wanted to remain behind for the wedding so as to leave a good impression. Yet who would have thought that Qin Wentian didn't even intend to give them the opportunity to witness his wedding, directly ordering them to leave.

However, they all had no choice but to obey. Very swiftly, these ascendants flew far away, and occasionally, they would exchanged glances as though they wanted to say something but didn't know how to broach the topic. They could only sigh in regret.

"We shouldn't be so worried. As long as we don't rebel and submit obediently, Qin Wentian wouldn't do anything to us." The Shi Ancestor tried to console himself.

"I think he couldn't even be bothered with us." Another ascendant sighed.

"Yeah." The Hua Ancestor depressedly stated. Jun Yu on behalf of the Royal Sacred Sect had already confirmed the fact with them. Since Hua Taixu was already in the Core Faction, the Hua Clan decided to side with the Royal Sacred Sect, along with the other transcendent powers in Grand Xia. Yet they didn't imagine that this scenario would occur.

"What should we do now?" Someone asked.

"I have something on, I will make a move first." At this moment, an ascendant from the War Continent shot through the air. Such a scene caused the others to be somewhat taken aback.

"I have something on too." A few other ascendants also departed.

"These old foxes." The ones remaining all had glimmers in their eyes. After which, they turned their gazes onto the only remaining ascendant from the Wang Clan of the War Continent.

The Wang Ancestor had been killed by Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian also said that the Wang Clan was finished. If these ascendants could finish this unfinished business for Qin Wentian,

wouldn't that be great?

Even Qin Wentian didn't expected that after administering the poison, these old foxes already started to plan and take actions to ingratiate themselves with him, wanting to annihilate the Wang Clan to gain his favor. Truly, the human heart was treacherous. Not long ago, the Wang Clan was still in their alliance.

The wedding in the Emperor Star Academy continued. Under the blessed-filled looks of everyone, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng held hands as they kowtowed to his foster fathers, Mo Qingcheng's parents and to heaven and earth.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had to kowtow to their respective parents first before the heaven and earth, signifying that one's parents are even above the heavens.

After the ceremony, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng then walked to the side of the stage as Qin Wentian called for wine.

Luo Huan who was by the side, brought a flask of wine over, with smiles on her face. Qin Wentian then scattered some of the wine into the air before pouring the remainder into cups as he and Mo Qingcheng held a cup each. "Qingcheng, my real parents are out there somewhere. But today as a mark of respect, let's toast them in respect."

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded her head. The two of them downed the wine in their cups in one gulp before performing a deep bow, hand in hand.

"I will never abandon you for all eternity." Qin Wentian stared tenderly at Mo Qingcheng, speaking in a gentle voice.

"And I, will be by your side through life till death." Mo Qingcheng smiled and replied. These words were simple yet they were the promise of a lifetime!

Chapter 689: A New Era

Not far away from the Emperor Star Academy, there was an intense fluctuation of spatial energy in the air. And in this sealed space, there were two figures standing there.

One of them was an old man clad in luxurious robes. He closed his eyes as he stood there quietly, as though the events that happened in the Emperor Star Academy didn't concern him. What he was concerned about was the maiden standing beside him.

This maiden was very beautiful, she was dressed in simple clothing, silently staring at the scenes that played out. From the start until the end, she quietly watched. Her brows would twitch occasionally as a faint trace of hurt would flash in her eyes.

"Grand Xia has been reunified. What you wanted to see has already come true. Isn't it time for Princess to return home?" The old man calmly stated, this maiden was none other than Qing`er.

Qing`er was as though she didn't hear his words. When her gaze shifted slowly towards the old man, her eyes were still as cold as ever. "I was sequestered here ever since I was young, why is there a need to fetch me back?"

"Back then when the Great Emperor was warring, there was a possibility that you would be in life-threatening danger. How could he bear to sweep you inside the storm? The reality has proved the Great Emperor's brilliance. It's an extremely dangerous thing to do when one is fighting for the position of Great Emperor of an

immortal country, and that terrifying war lasted for an entire twenty years before he succeeded. And now that he has secured the throne, how can he bear to continue letting Princess suffer?"

The old man spoke with respect but Qing`er was still as cold as ever. "I'm not suffering here."

"Princess, the Royal Sacred Region is only a remote particle world. He only sent you here because he didn't want his enemies to track you down. In this place, the cultivation level of people are all very weak, you will hit a ceiling sooner or later." The old man continued persuading, "In addition, Princess has promised this old slave before...The Great Emperor sacrificed so much and even caused a storm just to seize the Great Nirvana Immortal Art for Princess and now that Princess refused to return with me, how can this old slave answer to the Great Emperor?"

Qing`er eyes were as frosty as ever, she turned her attention in the direction of the Emperor Star Academy as she spoke in a low voice, "Maybe after a few days more."

"Fine." The old man bitterly smiled and shook his head, when he opened his eyes and stared at the young man in the Emperor Star Academy, he could only sigh helplessly in his heart.

It was easier for females to be trapped by their emotions, this was a weakness they were unable to sever. Princess seemed to have sentiments for this young man. Earlier in the past, she wanted the Great Nirvana Immortal Art for him as well. Although this young man was extraordinary, his status was simply too low compared to the Princess. If the Princess was keen on finding a companion, the

Great Emperor simply has to issue an edict and the whole world would be shaken, with countless demon-level characters like that young man turning up.

When that old man glanced at the scene happening in the Emperor Star Academy, the Medicine Sovereign on the stage furrowed his brows as he turned his attention upwards, staring into the air. However soon after, he shifted his gaze back and continued smiling when he stared at the couple that was holding hands.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng walked in front of the various elders as all of them stood up.

"Seeing the two of you like this truly reminds me of me when I was younger." The Medicine Sovereign smiled. He was too old, it was rumored that he had lived even longer compared to the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Ye Qingyun was also a famous person in the Royal Sacred Region. He is the Human Emperor of an ancient country, but the Medicine Sovereign actually referred to him as little Ye? It was impossible that Ye Qingyun didn't have a temper but considering the Medicine Sovereign's status, as well as his expertise in pill concoction and the strength of his cultivation which had already reached the peak of Celestial Phenomenon countless years ago, Ye Qingyun could only smile and nod his head. After all it has been too long since the Medicine Sovereign acted, there were already no one who knew how strong exactly he was.

Uncle Black walked to the side of Qin Wentian as he stretched out

one hand to help smooth Qin Wentian's shirt. He then patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as he stated, "From today onwards, you are also a man with a family to consider. You have truly grown up. Your parents and I will definitely watch on as you advanced on this path, growing stronger and stronger."

"I will do my best." Qin Wentian nodded. He then reached out and embraced Uncle Black. "Thank you Uncle Black. Actually, Wentian has always treated you like a real father."

Uncle Black who was now tightly embraced by Qin Wentian trembled involuntarily as his eyes went red from his emotions. Two teardrops slid down his face, even men could cry. Over ten years of hope were all placed on Qin Wentian's body. Didn't he also treat the son of his Master like his own as well?

"Master, Madame, Wentian has truly grown up. He won't cause you all to be disappointed and he will definitely make them regret their actions." Uncle Black stared at the skies as he mumbled in his heart.

The son of Qin Yuanfeng, how could he possibly be inferior? One day, he would surely make the devils and immortals cry, make those from the divine clan shudder.

The two of them then separated. Qin Wentian then walked towards Qin Chuan as he smiled, "Foster Father."

After speaking, he too embraced Qin Chuan. Qin Chuan patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as his eyes turned red, similarly

feeling moved in his heart. His only regret was that Qin Wentian wasn't his real son but even so, the depth of feelings he had for this foster son of his, didn't lose out to his feelings towards his daughter, Qin Yao.

In the future, Qin Yao might be able to accompany him by his side. She would eventually find a good home to marry to but she wouldn't be too far away from him.

But for Wentian, he would definitely take on the path that leads him to become an expert, walking further and further

"Teacher." Qin Wentian then walked towards Mustang. Both of them then shared a smile and an embrace. The kindness Mustang had shown to Qin Wentian was something that he would never be able to repay. If it wasn't for Mustang leading a group of students to save him back then in the Sky Harmony City, he would already be dead.

After embracing his closest kin and friends, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng walked down the stage as the banquet began. People in the Emperor Star Academy were all extremely lively today, causing the banquet to be bustling. Yet somehow, they felt a sense of loss. In the future, they would no longer be able to see this immortal couple. As long as Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng stood on top of the stage, they rather this moment last forever, staring at them. These two were living legends and both of them were still so young.

Those elders of them both were also legendary characters, they were all at a realm these people wouldn't be able to come in

contact with usually.

Today, the Royal Capital of Chu had no way to be calm. The entire capital was discussing this wedding.

Today, Qin Wentian's name became a symbol of Chu. He had no official position or status in Chu but even the entire Grand Xia had to submit to him. One has to know that the Nine Mystical Palace which once governed was merely a small part of Grand Xia yet today, Qin Wentian was the one who lorded over the entire Grand Xia.

Not only that, it was rumored that Qin Wentian's strength had already long exceeded the Grand Xia level and was even invincible in the much vaster Royal Sacred Region. However that place was a place where the people of Chu would never be able to come in contact with, hence it was hard for them to imagine.

Even when everything concluded, the people of Chu were still fired up. For a period of time, the topics of discussions were all centered around Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's wedding. The shock that wedding brought to all of them were too great and it could be considered a form of baptism for those of Chu, allowing them to see clearly how strong the outside world is. Maybe now, many youths would have the desire to roam the world outside Chu to find a piece of sky that belonged to them. Their eyes were no longer restricted to such a small place like Chu.

Also, these people mostly could be found in the Emperor Star Academy. They had personally witnessed the wedding, and they have the highest talent in all of Chu. All of them started have

dreams of becoming as outstanding as Qin Wentian and hope that their names will one day resound throughout the world.

...

Three days later, every mote of dust had settled. During the day of their wedding, him and Mo Qingcheng bid farewell to their friends and kin, and also told Fairy Qingmei and the rest to return to Grand Xia.

The two of them brought Little Rascal alone and roamed Grand Xia in a leisurely manner. Qin Wentian didn't even cultivate, they simply enjoyed three days worth of this tranquil lifestyle, roaming the seas and mountains, walking on the beach, setting sail on a boat, admiring the scenery. Although it was merely three short days, Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng's footsteps had covered already the majority of those famous landmarks in Grand Xia.

Right now, the ancient kingdom in Ginkou was filled with vigor and vitality.

The news of Qin Wentian reunifying Grand Xia has already spreaded throughout the entire Empire.

Right now, the reconstruction of the ancient kingdom was finally completed and it was the start of a new era. Qin Wentian could even change the name of the empire to Grand Qin, taking after his surname and there were many speculations that he would soon do so.

Today in the ancient kingdom, the ascendants of Grand Xia led their men over. Countless gazes of the people of Grand Xia were fixated here, as their hearts pounded.

Was today the day where the name of Grand Xia would change? It would soon be the start of a new era.

After the ancient kingdom was destroyed, Grand Xia had never been seen such a magnificent sight. Numerous ascendants gathered here, leading their sect and clan over to pay their respects.

Up ahead, a dazzling sight could be seen. Two silhouettes could be on the platform that was engraved with dragons and phoenixes as they stood in front of the ancient kingdom. These two were both extremely young but below them were countless people bowing to them, not daring to show any signs of disrespect. They had all witnessed Qin Wentian's method before hence, nobody dared to try anything.

On the platform, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing, and the experts Ye Qingyun gave to Qin Wentian all stood on the platform.

In the eyes of the ascendants from the Jiang Clan and Thousand-Jue Alliance, gleams of excitement could be seen. They had made the right gamble.

Qin Wentian's eyes roamed the crowd, he felt an unprecedented calmness in his heart. He had succeeded in reunifying Grand Xia and could be considered not to have let down the founder of this

empire, Emperor Xia, as well as the Azure Emperor whom he was the successor of.

"Today I gather you all here to make an announcement. The name of this Empire shall remain as Grand Xia forevermore, it will never change." Qin Wentian's eyes glimmered with light, fulfilling the promise he made back then in the Royal Tomb of Grand Xia. His only purpose was to fulfil his promise as well as to strengthen Grand Xia, not wanting others to term it as a place of desolation.

As for authority? How could Qin Wentian be reluctant to relinquish the authority of a mere Empire? He has his sights set on a much larger stage compared to this.

"From this moment onwards, Fairy Qingmei shall be the supreme elder of Grand Xia's ancient kingdom, and the controller of all things in Grand Xia; Old Xing will be in charge of Grand Xia's Punishment Faction; the Venerate Heavens Sect will control the cultivation academies of the entire Grand Xia; Mystic Moon Hall, Azure Emperor Palace, Jiang Clan, Thousand-Jue Alliance, these four branches will aid and support Fairy Qingmei in her responsibilities fully, working together to restructure Grand Xia."

Qin Wentian ended his speech. He wasn't really good at administration and governance, Fairy Qingmei and the others would do a better job than him.

"Your Majesty, we obey your orders!" Below the platform, a voice rang out. Immediately, countless silhouettes bowed as they echoed out, "Your Majesty, we obey your orders!"

Qin Wentian stared at the experts of Grand Xia. He held on to Mo Qingcheng's hand as they turned, and walked into the depths of the ancient kingdom!

Chapter 690: The First Command

The reunification of Grand Xia caused Qin Wentian's name to once again create a towering tidal wave that rocked the hearts of everyone in the world. And this time around, Qin Wentian's status was the overlord of Grand Xia. He was the one who ended Grand Xia's thousands of years of dispute, causing the transcendent powers to submit. Such an achievement caused many to exclaim in admiration, everybody knew what the name 'Qin Wentian' symbolized.

Recalling the fact that a few years ago, the reason why his name shook the world was because he became the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Ranking as well as using the demon sword and barged up to the Pill Emperor Hall. No one expected that he would only use such a short amount of time and became such a supreme, unparalleled character in Grand Xia. This feat was unprecedented and extremely unlikely to be repeated in the future.

Qin Wentian was termed as Emperor Qin by the people of Grand Xia. There were also some who called him Demon Lord. Demon because when Qin Wentian battled, the demonic qi would towered up into the skies, his entire person would become fiendishly handsome, resembling a descendant of an ancient primordial demon king. And because his talent was considered demon-level, the people of Grand Xia granted him this title.

However, no matter what the outside world termed him as, Qin Wentian didn't care. After handing matters of Grand Xia to Fairy Qingmei, Fairy Qingmei then continuously issued orders, starting the restructuring and cleaning up of Grand Xia. Grand Xia was still segregated into nine continents, but the various transcendent

powers can stop dreaming about governing the continents. They were all reorganized and a strict procedure of selecting talents were established. At the same time, cultivation academies would open throughout the nine continents. The transcendent powers had to set a good example, becoming the leaders of those academies, guiding the junior generations, achieving an effect of healthy competition between the nine continents.

Also, a rewards and penalties mechanism was implemented, to rid the transcendent powers of their casual attitude.

Grand Xia Empire was termed as a place of desolation throughout the Royal Sacred Region, any power from there would already be strong enough to sweep unchallenged through Grand Xia. Qin Wentian didn't wish for his homeland to be seized by others but all of them understood logic. Those old fellows of Grand Xia already had no more hope, their talent was all exhausted. Their hope was all the shoulders of the junior generations. Only when the younger generation are strong, would the future of Grand Xia be strong. Even if they chose to roam outside of Grand Xia, it didn't matter as long as each successive generation of talents didn't forget the gratitude of Grand Xia to them. One fine day in the future, Grand Xia would definitely return to its former glory, standing on par with Grand Shang and Grand Zhou.

In addition, Qin Wentian used the nine ultimate arts of Grand Xia as the foundation treasure of the nine continents. As long as there were talented youngsters, they would all be given the chance to cultivate these top-tier innate techniques and arts.

And now, in the main palace of the ancient kingdom, Qin

Wentian sat within a great hall as he flipped through the various reports he requested. But the more he read, the more shock he felt in his heart.

A long time later, Qin Wentian placed the info reports down and drew in a deep breath. These reports were all about one entity only - the Star River Association.

All these thick scrolls were information regarding the association, and this association which Qin Wentian had come into contact with before in the past was actually on a scale so immense that it caused him to be startled.

The Star River Association has branches in every city all over Grand Xia, and their main headquarters was located in Ginkou.

Qin Wentian had once come into contact with the branch in Moon Continent, he rejected their invitation because he didn't have a good impression of them ever since his experience in the Sky Harmony City.

In fact, the information contained in the reports were like the impression he had of the Star River Association. Although they appeared low-profiled, they were extremely tyrannical and overbearing to the extreme.

"Xu Ze, one of the top three rankers in the Heavenly Fate Rankings three years ago. He had an extremely high attainment in the field of divine inscriptions; but because he rejected the Star River Association's invitation as well as there was conflict between

them, he died mysteriously three days later, vanishing from Grand Xia henceforth.

This was the info gained from one of the reports. There were also many blurry incidents that had no way to link the Star River Association to it, but Qin Wentian thought that there was a high probability that these assassinations were all done on the request of the Star River Association.

The Azure Emperor's death in the past, he could already determine that the Star River Association also had a hand in this.

The situation was like what he imagined, several ascendants paid the Star River Association to send an expert for assassination. This person was none other than the Darkshadow Sovereign.

The Darkshadow Sovereign was the master of the Shadow Pavilion. He was the strongest and most mysterious assassin of Grand Xia.

"Malignant tumor." Two words appeared in Qin Wentian's mind. The Star River Association was akin to a malignant tumor of Grand Xia. Although they appeared as though they had no interest in seizing authority and power, they were gathering their strength in the dark. Also, the people of the Star River Association which Qin Wentian came into contact with before, all had despicable characters. An example was Murin. He directly betrayed the Qin Clan to support the Ye Clan, almost causing their death.

His grudge with the Star River Association had been festering

since the time when he was a youth. This could also be said that it was a form of fate.

Hence, no matter was it for personal reasons now, or for the good of Grand Xia, he had to remove this tumor.

Qin Wentian's perception gushed out, swiftly enveloping the entire ancient kingdom. Not too long later, Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and several others appeared within the great hall before Qin Wentian.

"We greet your Majesty." Fairy Qingmei and the others called out.

"When in private, you guys can just refer to me as Wentian, there's no need to be so polite." Qin Wentian smiled. Fairy Qingmei laughed as she continued, "Are you still reading through the info reports?"

"Mhm, I plan to leave Grand Xia after finishing this last task. What are your opinions?" Qin Wentian stared at his trusted subjects.

Only to see Old Xing furrowing his brows as he stated, "Wentian, based on the info reports, the scale of the Star River Association is much larger than what we had anticipated. I'm afraid they not only have branches all over Grand Xia, but their infiltration lies throughout the Royal Sacred Region."

"This power is easily ignored by others, it's like a poisonous

snake hiding in tall bushes. You won't notice it usually but when you finally encounter it, you would instantly become prey." Fairy Qingmei similarly had a heavy expression on her face. They had also read some of the reports and understood what sort of power the Star River Association was. Their understanding of the Star River Association previously was simply too shallow. Although it sounded impossible, the reality was such.

Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. He considered Old Xing's words and had the same conclusion as he did. The power of the Star River Association wasn't just situated in Grand Xia alone. There were shadows of their existence throughout the entire Royal Sacred Region. It was merely because they are usually very low profile, not drawing the attention of others which was why they weren't ranked together with the transcendent powers. Although this group of people seemed to have no desires, they are in fact, the most dangerous.

"Based on what the Shi Ancestor and the others said, the info network of the Star River Association is extremely terrifying. I'm afraid that they already know everything about me or they wouldn't ask for such a high price when the transcendent powers joined forces to hire the Darkshadow Sovereign. If based on this conjecture, I'm sure my name is already known to those in the upper echelons. I believe that they even already know about the news of the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect getting killed in Chu."

Qin Wentian slowly spoke as he analysed, "But no matter. This way, if I exterminate the Star River Association branches from Grand Xia, the upper echelons would only target me if they wanted to deal with this issue.

The countenance of Fairy Qingmei and the rest turned solemn, Qin Wentian's analysis wasn't without sense. From his words, his desire to remove the Star River Association was apparent.

"How about this, we will start the extermination through the nine continents. Leave Ginkou to me, and to prevent the Star River Association from taking too drastic measures, we will show some restraint and not kill the members of their association. We will just use my name and announce to the whole world. I, Qin Wentian, do not permit any branches of the Star River Association to remain in Grand Xia. All their branches shall be crippled."

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. This way, the Star River Association should understand his intentions. If they wanted revenge, they would go after him alone.

Fairy Qingmei stared at the sharp glint of light flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes as her heart trembled. This fellow, once he wanted to do something, he would execute it immediately.

"Right." Fairy Qingmei, Old Xing and the others nodded as they retreated out of the great hall, initiating the start of the last mission of reunifying Grand Xia.

A day later, the nine continents of Grand Xia simultaneously launched an assault on the Star River Association's branches, destroying and removing everyone of them while refraining from killing their members. The Emperor has already issued this edict, he didn't permit the existence of the Star River Association in

Grand Xia. This was the first command Qin Wentian issued after the reunification.

In Ginkou, outside the Star River Association Branch, a terrifying aura enveloped the whole association.

There was a white-robed figure standing above the main palace of the association. This figure had an ancient sword strapped across his back and stood with his arms crossed in front of his chest, exuding an aura of supreme loftiness as though he was the only one in the world.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

A number of silhouettes flickered as they appeared in the air. These were none other than the lord of Star River Association as well as his cronies. They were now staring at Qin Wentian with a cold venomous look in their eyes.

"Qin Wentian, what do you mean by this?" The lord of the Star River Association of Grand Xia was an expert well versed in inscriptions. He wore a flame-colored robe and his eyes glared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze, landing on a figure clad in grey. This person was actually none other than the Darkshadow Sovereign.

"Qin Wentian, I have already given up on the assassination on

you. From now onwards, we will each mind our own business." The Darkshadow Sovereign narrowed his eyes, staring at Qin Wentian.

"You failed to kill me and want us to each mind our own business from now on?" Qin Wentian stared at his opponent as a surge of terrifying sword might gushed forth from him, transforming into a tempest that was keen on ravaging this space.

"Crack!" Qin Wentian stepped out, as a terrifying fissure appeared on the ancient palace.

"Qin Wentian, do you know what you are doing?" The Darkshadow Sovereign's countenance was extremely cold.

"From today onwards, Grand Xia won't allow the existence of the Star River Association." Qin Wentian's feet lifted again and as he stomped down, a terrifying destructive might bore down as the ancient palace started crumbling, falling apart.

"Qin Wentian, I know the Medicine Sovereign is your backer but let me offer you a bit of advice. We can forget everything that happen in the past and I'm even willing not to pursue what happen today. From now on, we will not interfere in the matters of each other. If not, no matter how strong your background is, there will be no place for you even in the entire Royal Sacred Region." The Darkshadow Sovereign's voice went ice cold.

"If you don't stop now, no matter if you soar into the heavens or tunnel into the ground, you will die for sure." The lord of the Star

River Association also threatened. This was the first time the Star River Association was met with such provocation!

Chapter 691: Dreamworld Constellation

Qin Wentian stared at them as he instantly sensed the cultivation base of the Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign.

The Star River Lord has a cultivation base at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon. In the perspective of Grand Xia, this strength was already considered at the peak. The Darkshadow Sovereign was even stronger, he was at the peak of the third level, in addition to his unique constellations. Hence, in the entire Grand Xia, the Darkshadow Sovereign was the strongest ascendant. And everytime an uncontrollable power started to rise, the various transcendent powers would hire him to assassinate that person.

To the Darkshadow Sovereign, as long as there were people able to afford his price, he would kill whoever. In Grand Xia, he was the king assassin, the lord of darkness.

In truth, based on the Darkshadow Sovereign's strength, he was already qualified to join powers in the Royal Sacred Region albeit the position granted wouldn't be too high. He was already old and has exhausted his talent, it was improbable for him to improve anymore. There was no meaning to be in the middle echelons if he joins the Royal Sacred Region. Those in the upper echelons wouldn't regard him as important and he wouldn't get much benefits. Hence, he would rather stay in Grand Xia, being the lord of darkness. The status he had here, as well as the benefits, was much higher in comparison.

The Star River Lord was different, he was sent here to manage the Star River Association in Grand Xia. He was only a few

hundred years old and this was already considered very young when you considered the ages of the other ascendants in Grand Xia. Not only that, he was also a divine inscriptionist grandmaster and had a boundless future. He was sent here to collect resources, and accumulate experience before he moved on to a larger stage.

But no matter, as long as the Star River Association branches in Grand Xia were all destroyed, they would have to bear this crime and would receive an extremely heavy punishment when they returned.

On this land, the history of the Star River Association is even longer compared to the Grand Xia Empire. Today, this was the first time someone dared to stand in the headquarters of the Star River Association to tell them such an outrageous thing. This person was the current Emperor of Grand Xia, radiating boundless light, admired and worshipped by countless people, the chosen of heavens, Qin Wentian.

But no matter how radiant he was, as long as he dared to destroy the Star River Association, there was only one path remaining for him - Death.

"The Darkshadow Sovereign is to remain behind. As for the others, scram." A torrential sword intent gushed forth from Qin Wentian as endless sword qi spiralled into a whirlpool, sweeping through the vast Star River Association's headquarters. After which, he stomped down again as a supreme sword might directly exploded, turning the entire great hall into dust.

"You actually have the aura of Celestial Phenomenon, have you

broken through?" The Darkshadow Sovereign's countenance turned incredibly unsightly, feeling a trace of jealousy in his heart. He had lived for over ten thousand years yet he was trapped at the peak of the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, unable to breakthrough. Yet Qin Wentian was so young and had already stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Where did his limits lie? The Darkshadow Sovereign didn't dare to imagine at all.

"You originally had an unlimited future, why must you seek your death? The Star River Association isn't something you can afford to antagonize." The Star River Lord spoke again, coldly threatening Qin Wentian. As a member sent to Grand Xia by the Star River Association headquarters of the Royal Sacred Region, he knew exactly how powerful the Star River Association was. Although the Royal Sacred Sect was said to be the hegemon of the region, so what of it? Even the Royal Sacred Sect had to tolerate their existence. Throughout the history of the Royal Sacred Sect, there was not a single Sacred Emperor that dared to threaten their Star River Association.

Qin Wentian was the first to do this. He was merely the overlord of Grand Xia yet he dared to not permit their Star River Association existing in Grand Xia?

"You guys talk too much crap. If you don't scram, die then." Qin Wentian's eyes glinted with a terrifying light, his entire person was like a supreme sword, radiating a supreme sharpness. At this moment although there were many experts of the Star River Association surrounding him, no one dared to act recklessly.

Such a scene caused those onlookers from afar to sigh in

admiration. The term 'Unmatched Magnificence,' probably meant this right?

Qin Wentian stood arrogantly in the air, threatening the entire Star River Association. It was no wonder he was the man that caused the transcendent powers of Grand Xia to submit. The halo revolving around him was truly too dazzling.

"Although I failed to kill you in our battle before, I really want to see if you still dare to use that sword strike from before, injuring yourself to the point of death to injure me." The Darkshadow Sovereign stepped out as both his constellations appeared, instantly covering a stretch of sky. A mass of tentacles-like vines writhed about, before lashing downwards, directly slamming towards Qin Wentian.

"BOOM!"

Yet another terrifying constellation appeared. This new constellation was the constellation of the River Star Lord. In the skies, a boiling lava-type constellation appeared and within the lava, an extremely fearsome divine weapon that had turned red from the heat could be seen, exuding an overwhelming might.

Qin Wentian could sense that based on the Star River Lord's strength, there wouldn't be anyone in Grand Xia capable of fighting against him. The constellations of those ascendants completely weren't on the same level.

"Since you have already broken through to Celestial

Phenomenon, let me see what your constellation is." The voice of the Darkshadow Sovereign rang out. His silhouette disappeared within his second constellation, a constellation of darkness.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the constellations of his two opponents. The constellation of the Star River Lord was situated in the middle. It radiated the might from a divine weapon and the edges of the constellation glimmered with a pure golden light. Qin Wentian knew that this golden glow belonged to that of his astral soul. Constellations were condensed by evolving astral souls, hence, the glow of one's constellations can indicate the layer where one's astral soul was condensed from.

A rich vibrant gold indicated that both their constellations were evolved from the 6th Heavenly-Layer. These astral souls should be something they condensed after stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm which meant that they only managed to form an innate connection at the 6th Heavenly Layer for their fifth astral soul.

However despite so, Qin Wentian didn't have any advantages in this regard. After all, his Dreamworld Constellation was evolved from his Great Dream astral soul which hailed from the 5th Heavenly Layer.

"As you wish." Behind Qin Wentian, a faint image slowly appeared. A terrifying wind gusted by, enveloping Qin Wentian completely as an intense dreamforce permeated the air.

"As expected, the first constellation you condensed is from an astral soul before you broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon

Realm. No matter how high your talent is, that constellation is merely something evolved from the 5th layer. How can you fight with us?" The Darkshadow Sovereign's tone turned sinister. After which, whistling sounds rang out through the air as the vines began their onslaught. Not only him, the Star River Lord acted as well. Numerous divine weapons were below the surface of the lava. Right now, all of them erupted forwards, shooting through the air towards Qin Wentian as a towering might covered the skies.

"It is already sufficient to deal with the likes of both of you." The constellation behind Qin Wentian was extremely dazzling. The wind gusted even more fiercely, he only calmly stand there waiting for the vines and divine weapons to reach him, yet right now miniature black holes of destruction could be seen manifesting around him, shredding the vines and divine weapons apart. They weren't able to get close to his body yet even so, the Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign didn't give up, as they persisted on.

"What a powerful might." The Darkshadow Sovereign and Star River Heart felt their hearts trembling. The attack power of the constellation Qin Wentian condensed was extremely terrifying. It even seemed that it was purely an attack-type constellation that emphasized on all-out, overwhelming attacks, using attacks to replace defense.

"You all want to see my constellation right? I will show you then. Look clearly." A divine glow erupted in Qin Wentian's eyes. Instantly, the faint image behind him solidified into an incomparably resplendent stretch of constellation that radiated brilliant starlight. It was as though an eye suddenly opened in the sky and at the instant when it opened, everything around Qin

Wentian disappeared. And to their dismay, the Darkshadow Sovereign and the Star River Lord discovered that their constellations and they themselves were enveloped by a strange and mysterious energy.

"My Dreamworld Constellation exists everywhere."

Qin Wentian slowly spoke, his voice rumbling the hearts of his two opponents. Was this the first constellation Qin Wentian condensed? Dreamworld Constellation? They discovered that it was as though they had been transported into a strange dimension.

"Now, let me show you all how powerful a constellation's attack can truly be."

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the gusting wind birthed by the Dreamworld Constellation transformed into a storm of destruction, spiralling furiously in a vortex.

"Puchi, chi..."

The ancient vines were unceasingly being destroyed, the divine weapons that erupted from the lava were also directly shattered. In this space, the storm of total annihilation swept over everything. In this space, Qin Wentian was God.

"We have to get out." The Star River Lord of Grand Xia turned as he sped away, lifting his palms preparing to attack only to discover that this Dreamworld didn't seem to have a boundary to it.

How could dreams have boundaries?

This constellation was omnipresent, it's scope incomparably vast and beyond limits.

"You want to leave? But since you have chosen to battle, your only choice is death." Qin Wentian stared at his opponent. An instant later, his palms grabbed out in the air. Instantly, a boundless destructive force congregated into a gigantic Grand Nihility palm imprint that blotted out the skies, directly blasting towards his body.

"NO!" The Star River Lord paled. He was the Lord responsible for the Star River Association in Grand Xia. He had only cultivated for a few hundred years and his talent was far from being tapped out yet. He should have a glorious future awaiting him, how could he die here?

"BOOM!"

The Grand Nihility palm imprint directly smashed him into smithereens, turning the Star River Lord into dust. His constellation disappeared a moment later.

The sound of hurried panting resounded out, it was the breathing of the Darkshadow Sovereign. Right now, although he was hiding in his stretch of constellation, the pressure in the air caused him to feel chills in his heart.

How can this be? How was this possible? Wasn't this the first time Qin Wentian condensed a constellation? How can it be so terrifying?

Even if he had experts providing guidance to him, there was no way for the first constellation he condensed to be this strong right? Or could it be that he had merged the fusion of four kinds of intent together with his astral soul to condense this constellation? This was the only reason why he could unleash enough might to insta-kill opponents at the same realm!

As he thought of this, the Darkshadow Sovereign felt even more unbearable in his heart. How could there be such a heaven-defying character who was not even thirty of age yet that had achieved such an outstanding result?

The Dreamworld had no boundaries, how can he break out of it?!

Chapter 692: The Medicine Sovereign's Cultivation Realm

Not long ago, the Darkshadow Sovereign once attempted to assassinate Qin Wentian. At that time, his double constellation locked Qin Wentian securely within the space as he tormented him with attacks, narrowly almost succeeding in killing him. If Qin Wentian back then didn't utilize the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, there was completely no way for him to break through the constellations of the Darkshadow Sovereign.

However, now the tables have turned. The Darkshadow Sovereign similarly unleashed his constellation but right now, it was he who didn't know how to break through Qin Wentian's constellation which was enveloping this space.

Any expert at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm would have a unique constellation that belonged to himself. From the battle between Qin Wentian and the Darkshadow Sovereign, one could see that constellations had a myriad of transformation and was incomparably marvelous. The powerful Darkshadow Sovereign had a cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, yet although Qin Wentian just condensed his constellation, he could already cause the Darkshadow Sovereign to feel a threat of death to his life.

At this moment, the Darkshadow Sovereign was still hiding within his second constellation. Whistling sounds rang continuously through the air as the ancient vines attacked Qin Wentian in a frenzy. However, whenever the vines got near him, they would all be lacerated by a terrifying destructive power.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the darkness-type constellation as he coldly spoke, "It's useless. Your constellation's attacks won't be able to harm me. If you want to kill me, you have to do so personally."

His cold voice contained a tyrannical self-confidence. The storm of destruction gusted over, it was so powerful that even the Darkshadow Sovereign's constellation was rumbling. Regardless where the Darkshadow Sovereign was hiding, Qin Wentian wanted to see how long he could continue to hide in this space created by his Dreamworld Constellation.

Right now, the vine-type constellation of the Darkshadow Sovereign was completely crippled, it was of no use at all. Wanting to use it to trap Qin Wentian? He himself was trapped in the dreamworld created by Qin Wentian's constellation. And as for attacking, his vines were all lacerated by the storm of destruction.

Right now, the Darkshadow Sovereign could only depend on his second constellation. He continued to hide within it but only to see at this moment, that constellation transformed into a river of darkness that swept over to Qin Wentian from all directions.

Qin Wentian stood arrogantly in the air, the storm of destruction spiralled towards the river of darkness while numerous silhouettes of the Darkshadow Sovereign appeared as they all launched an attack towards Qin Wentian at the same time.

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian stomp down as a force of absolute suppression frenziedly gushed out. Qin Wentian resembled a god of war, completely unexcelled in this world.

"EXTINGUISH!" The silhouettes were all destroyed. The true body of the Darkshadow Sovereign then materialized as his darkness constellation spun about at great speed, radiating an intense absorption might, wanting to suck Qin Wentian within. The size of this vortex was sufficient to instantly swallow over a hundred people.

Qin Wentian inclined his head slightly. Right now, he could see the ice-like eyes of the Darkshadow Sovereign. A surge of terrifying light zoomed towards him, only to see that his physique transformed into something akin to a fiendgod. With a bellow of rage, he lifted his palms and blasted out, manifesting countless Fiendgod Suppression Palm Imprints. And at this moment, one could see endless streams of destructive energy flowing towards that vortex of darkness, as the two types of energy collided fiercely.

Thunderous rumbling sounds shook this entire space. The Darkshadow Sovereign howled in anger but right at this instant, Qin Wentian personally stepped inside the vortex as a countless number of his incarnations burst forth. Once again, he erupted with a multitude of palm strikes as his foot stomped in the air with indomitable force. The light caused by the mass destruction was so overwhelming that it even overshadowed the glow from their constellation.

Sounds of piercing rang out. The inner organs of the Darkshadow Sovereign were lacerated into pieces under the pressure. He rapidly retreated only to see Qin Wentian coldly snorting as he grabbed out in the air. The streams of destructive energy were present everywhere in the surroundings. They then coalesced into a palm imprint that grabbed hold of the Darkshadow Sovereign, holding him in its grasp.

"Qin Wentian, your death date will come soon!" The Darkshadow Sovereign roared in fury, understanding that it was already hopeless.

"DIE!" An instant later, his body was shredded apart as several interspatial rings dropped out. With a wave of his hands, Qin Wentian kept all the rings as his spoils.

The Darkshadow Sovereign and the Star River Lord should both be very wealthy right?

After killing these two experts, Qin Wentian retracted his Dreamworld Constellation. In the next instant, this space regained its usual silence as though nothing had happened at all.

In the headquarters of the Star River Association, the members present there were all fixated on Qin Wentian. That silhouette that was exuding unmatched magnificence stood arrogantly in the air while the Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign vanished from this world forever. This reality caused the hearts of everyone present to tremble violently. There were two more powerhouses that died today in Grand Xia, and these two powerhouses were the two strongest that were hiding in the shadows, even stronger

compared to the ascendants of those transcendent powers of Grand Xia.

However, nobody could obstruct this absolute genius that had reunified Grand Xia from doing what he wanted to do. He wanted to reunify Grand Xia, all the transcendent powers had to submit, nobody dared to disobey. Similarly when he wanted Grand Xia to be free from the influence of the Star River Association, nobody dared to defy his command. Those who did so had all died

At this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze was on the remaining experts of the Star River Association. His cold voice rang out, "From today onwards, the Star River Association is banned from entering Grand Xia. Scram!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Star River Association all dispersed, departing from Grand Xia.

The Star River Lord and Darkshadow Sovereign had both already died in Qin Wentian's hands, what else could they do? If they were to fight against Qin Wentian, that would only meant their death.

Those experts that belonged to the upper echelons all stared coldly at Qin Wentian before leaving with reluctance. Their eyes flashed with killing intent. When they reported this to their superiors, Qin Wentian would die without a doubt.

Qin Wentian would definitely pay a price for his actions today.

...

Qin Wentian left, he returned to the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia. But after this, another huge wave rocked the entire Grand Xia. Over a thousand branches of Star River Association were exterminated, completely destroyed. Only then did the people of Grand Xia realized how terrifying the Star River Association was. Some of the rumors regarding the Star River Association and the Darkshadow Sovereign also started to surface, causing great shock to the general populace. But then again, even the upper echelons of the transcendent powers might have overlooked how terrifying the Star River Association actually was, let alone the common people of the general populace.

This seemingly low-profile power was actually so immense and tyrannical. Many had died because they offended them and the people of Grand Xia couldn't help but to applaud at Qin Wentian's swift actions. This newly crowned Emperor of Grand Xia was truly a character no normal man would be able to match.

After this matter, Qin Wentian quietly stayed within the ancient kingdom to cultivate, no longer bothering about external affairs, entering into close-door seclusion.

Although he had already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon, Qin Wentian still had many things he needed to do. For example, condensing his fifth astral soul, cultivating the Fiendgod Suppression Art, and comprehending his innate techniques etc.

As for Grand Xia, the Star River Association was completely

removed. The authority and power of Grand Xia was finally stable. At the very least, there was no longer a power hiding in the shadows that could threaten it. Naturally, what Qin Wentian wanted was not just simply consolidating power. He wanted to nurture the talents of Grand Xia, making it strong and rich. Under this new structure, Qin Wentian believed that Grand Xia would only grow stronger and stronger to the point where nobody could shake the rule of the ancient kingdom.

.....

And at this moment, in the Royal Sacred Region. Two supreme powers were having conflicts with each other because of Qin Wentian's existence.

One of those supreme powers was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region - the Royal Sacred Sect.

The Royal Sacred Sect had ruled this world for a hundred thousand years, and was incomparably strong. But recently, they actually received an unprecedented provocation.

Qin Wentian slew Xia Sheng in an arrogant and domineering manner right in their Royal Sacred Sect, before safely retreating. Because of this, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect had no way to swallow this humiliation. This was why during the date of his grand wedding, they sent a bunch of experts to stir trouble. However who would expect that the fateful day of Qin Wentian's wedding would actually be the darkest day this hegemon who had ruled unchallenged for a hundred thousand years ever experienced.

Those who went to Chu were all high-tiered Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, yet none returned alive. Such an incident had never happened before in history.

If this news were circulated throughout the Royal Sacred Region, it was unknown how large a magnitude the uproar created would be. Because this happened in the small and remote Chu Country, the various powers of the Royal Sacred Region had no idea about it.

But, how could the Royal Sacred Sect not know about it? This matter caused an intense tsunami-level commotion, rocking the upper echelons of the sect for a period of time.

Throughout these few days, there were many experts who came to outside of the Sacred Emperor Hall, begging for an audience yet the immortal will of the Sacred Emperor didn't manifest.

Up until today, outside the Sacred Emperor Hall, an intense energy fluctuation finally manifested as a silhouette appeared within the hall, radiating an intense light.

"We pay our respect to the Sacred Emperor." Everyone knelt down.

"What's the matter?" That illusory silhouette spoke.

"Qin Wentian had his wedding in Chu, our Royal Sacred Sect sent

experts to hunt them yet they were all completely annihilated." A voice quavered, causing a bout of terrifying might to gush forth. The Sacred Emperor then coldly stated, "Didn't I say that the matter was already at an end? Who instructed you all to take revenge?"

"Sacred Emperor, the humiliation then... we had to avenge it. This world belongs to us, to our Royal Sacred Sect!" Another person kept his head bowed and spoke.

"What do you all know? Frogs in the well." The Sacred Emperor icily continued, "The Medicine Sovereign has long already reached my level in cultivation."

As the sound of his voice faded, all the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect present shuddered violently.

This news to them was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Why was the Royal Sacred Sect the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region?

Because...their Sacred Emperor was unrivalled, he is an invincible existence at the legendary immortal realm. But now, the Sacred Emperor actually told them that the Medicine Sovereign was a cultivator at the immortal level too.

They finally understood why that old freak could live so long and why the Medicine Sovereign dared to protect Qin Wentian despite

facing against the Royal Sacred Sect.

Initially, all of them thought it was because of his seniority but now, it seems that they were truly foolish. In front of an expert at the legendary realm, what was seniority? Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants didn't even have the qualifications to converse with the Sacred Emperor. Since the Medical Sovereign had appeared in person, it was already sufficient to indicate that he too, was also an immortal.

"However, this time around the Medicine Sovereign has really gone too far. The Royal Sacred Region is ultimately still a world controlled by our Royal Sacred Sect. Since he dared to do this, I give you all the go ahead to kill Qin Wentian. If the Medicine Sovereign dares to interfere again, come and report to me immediately." The voice of the Sacred Emperor was ice cold. Initially he didn't even want to be bothered with this matter but since the Medicine Sovereign personally dealt with those of the latter generations, he would do so as well. Qin Wentian was just a junior, so what if his talent was outstanding? The Royal Sacred Sect can simply kill him.

"We hear and obey your orders." The countenances of the experts present turned sharp as they went to make preparations!

Chapter 693: Almighty Sealer

Within the Royal Sacred City, there was an immense ancient palace that stood there. This had a history of countless years, even longer compared to the Royal Sacred Sect.

This ancient palace had witnessed the ups and downs of the Royal Sacred Sect. In fact, this palace had already been here before this world was known as the Royal Sacred Region. After the first generation Sacred Emperor dominated the world, the name of this world was then changed to the Royal Sacred Region. Throughout history, a countless number of powers have disappeared or transformed, the only remaining the same was this vast gigantic palace. Even the first generation Sacred Emperor didn't dare to destroy it.

And this place, was none other than the main headquarters of the Star River Association. And today, the members of the branches from Grand Xia returned here as they passed on a piece of news.

The branches of the Star River Association in Grand Xia had been completely destroyed. Qin Wentian, the ruler of Grand Xia, didn't permit the Star River Association to establish their branches in Grand Xia ever.

When they heard this, the experts of the Star River Association felt a rage even more intense compared to those from the Royal Sacred Sect.

How many years had it been since the Star River Association

existed? They had branches spread all over the world, in every single city, operating in the darkness. They had the strongest information network of the Royal Sacred Region and had ways to monitor everything. Exactly how strong every outstanding talent was, what tier their talent belonged to, how powerful their background is, unless one was steeped in absolute secrecy, there was almost nothing that could hide from the eyes of the Star River Association.

With regards to the info report about Qin Wentian, the Star River Association had made changes to it many times. The name Qin Wentian that resounded and shocked the Royal Sacred Region, the man who became the overlord of Grand Xia, had already become one of the characters that the Star River Association paid special attention to. His information was recorded in a colorless transparent scroll. In the headquarters of the Star River Association, characters whose information was recorded here are all people who stood at the very peak.

For example, the characters recorded using this material were the Sacred Emperor, the vice sect leaders of the Royal Sacred Sect, the leaders of the nine great sects etc. And now, Qin Wentian was the same as them, one could see how important the Star River Association regarded Qin Wentian.

At this moment, there was a man in the headquarters of the Star River Association currently reading through this detailed info report of Qin Wentian.

This report included Qin Wentian's experiences in the Sky Harmony City, the conflict between him and Murin up till the

point of the Darkshadow Sovereign attempted assassination. From this, it was very easy to see why Qin Wentian had no good impressions about their association and why he wanted to remove every single one of their branches from Grand Xia after he became the overlord of it.

The info report on Qin Wentian's strength was also extremely detailed. It included the fact that he could utilize the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation Art and transform into a primordial great roc, and even the fact that he could execute a stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay.

The only thing that was not very clear was Qin Wentian's background.

Qin Wentian grew up in the Qin Residence of Chu. His foster father was Qin Chuan. This background could be ignored.

Qin Wentian had a second foster father, Ye Qingyun the Human Emperor of ancient Ye.

His wife was the personal disciple of the Medicine Sovereign, Mo Qingcheng.

The details of Qin Wentian's birth was unknown.

Attachment: During Qin Wentian's grand wedding, there were mysterious experts that appeared. The person who brought Qin Wentian up was a cripple, but on the day of the wedding, he

bought a huge number of masked experts along to attend the wedding. Details of their exact strength was unknown.

Attachment: In Moon Continent, when Qin Wentian wielded the demon sword to split apart the Pill Emperor Hall, there were also mysterious experts which appeared, saving him from certain death. There are no details regarding the experts who did so.

Attachment: It is also unknown who taught Qin Wentian his immortal-ranked sword art.

All these details pointed out that Qin Wentian might have a truly extraordinary background. Even with the strength of their info network, they had no way to investigate it. They could only make educated guesses about his background and there was a high possibility that he was an orphan who descended from an extremely powerful existence.

But no matter how great his background is, how could it be greater compared to the Star River Association?

As the Star River Lord of the headquarters in the Royal Sacred Region, he was dispatched here to oversee things. How could he not understand the scope of their power? He knew very well that the Star River Association wasn't something a mere orphan of a powerful existence could provoke.

However, his authority was limited. As the Star River Lord of the Royal Sacred Region, he had a mission to accomplish here. He had to transmit a certain amount of resources and nurture a number of

divine inscriptionists to be sent back every hundred years. This was his responsibility, hence he had no way to be 'detached' from the Royal Sacred Region. But once they encounter an invincible existence, there would be no doubt that it would cause him disadvantages in his work. Although the Star River Association had a supreme, extraordinary background, there was a reason why they remained so low profile in this world. They aren't willing to antagonize other people and had no interest in contesting for hegemony. Instead, they worked silently in the shadows, accomplishing the mission those 'above' had given to them.

Right now, he retrieved a pen and wrote and sealed a letter before tossing it out to his subordinates as he commanded, "Send this to Qin Wentian."

"Roger that." His subordinates replied as the sound of their footsteps echoed out as they left this place.

...

Right now in the Royal Sacred Region, within the immortal palace, Di Tian stared at the red-haired elder in front of him only to see the old man panting breathlessly as he stared at Di Tian. After a long moment, the red-haired elder finally laughed uproariously, "Good, good. I didn't expect that you would be able to defeat all of us so quickly after training for such a short span of time. Go on ahead, see what trials are left for you here."

Di Tian's expression radiated sharpness. Although Qin Wentian had broken through, Di Tian hadn't condensed his constellation yet. His cultivation base now was still at the peak of Heavenly

Dipper, but what Qin Wentian had comprehended was also considered his comprehension. Although he didn't have the Dreamworld Constellation, his proficiency in fusing true intents was also extremely strong. In addition, when his attacks were infused with: his Illusory Demonforce, the strength the Fiend Transformation Art granted his physique, the power of his bloodline, the ability of bloodline protection, the might of the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, he finally managed to defeat these immortals who had their cultivations sealed.

"I have to thank seniors for all of your guidance through this period. If I successfully obtain the inheritance of this immortal palace, I will set all of you free." Di Tian bowed low as he stated respectfully.

"Go on ahead." The red-haired elder waved his hands. Di Tian nodded, after which his silhouette flickered as he sprinted ahead. Everywhere he passed by, there were sealed immortals and they were all watching him with a smile on their faces.

"Good fellow, do your best. You will definitely be stronger compared to the old fart back then." A sturdy figure grinned. That maiden in the lake finally regained a hint of light in her eyes as well. Di Tian had already cleared the challenges set here. But even they didn't know what would await him next.

Di Tian's silhouette was like lightning, he continued advancing, moving a far distance until he finally saw a slanting mountain in front of him. On the peak of that mountain, two figures could be seen. One of them was sitting while the other stood there. Behind them there was also a simple-looking hut.

The figure who sat there was an old man. His robes fluttered in the wind as he smiled at Di Tian.

As for the figure who was standing, it was a cold-looking young man robed in black. His entire body radiated a frosty chill, and his eyes gleamed with sharpness when he regarded Di Tian, it felt as though his eyes could even penetrate Di Tian's soul.

"What a cold person." Di Tian stared at the young man. This was the coldest person he had ever seen in his life. His bearing and personality all exuded an intense coldness, causing people to not dare to get closer to him.

"Come on up." The old man smiled as he spoke.

Di Tian nodded as he walked up the slanted mountain step by step, coming before the old man and the young man.

"Able to defeat those sealed immortals at the peak of Heavenly Dipper is already sufficient to indicate your potential. However, if it wasn't for them intentionally going easy on you at the start, there was no way you would be able to survive till today." The old man narrowed his eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Di Tian nodded, he was clear on this point. Because, he entered this space not through defeating the buried immortals outside but was through the usage of a key he obtained from the founder of Grand Xia. Back then, his strength was far below what it is now, those immortals could kill him with the ease of turning their

palms.

"However, since you could improve so much in this short span of time, you are also an extremely rare talent. In that case, from now onwards, you can start to comprehend this particular art. If you can comprehend it in its totality within a year, I will consider that you have passed this final trial. At that time, you will become the master of this immortal palace and receive an inheritance so powerful that you have no way to imagine it." The old man faintly spoke. After which, his hand waved as the silhouette of the ice-cold young man directly vanished, replaced by an incomparably boundless picture scroll with a myriad of images within that spoke of the truth of the Great Dao.

Di Tian's eyes swept over the picture scroll. Very swiftly, his eyes and perception sank within and to his surprise, he actually discovered a surge of supremely, inconceivably strong sealing energy gushing out. A resplendent light flashed as the sealing energy directly bore down onto Di Tian.

"Bzz!"

Di Tian explosively retreated as he hurriedly close his eyes and panted. When he opened his eyes again, he actually felt some fear in his heart, not daring to look at the picture scroll again.

That glance of his earlier, it was as though he had a glimpse of the power of sealing, an almighty power that could seal everything.

"Not bad." The voice of the old man drifted over. "I urge that you breakthrough first before you continue comprehending this. If not, with your current strength, you won't be able to endure the backlash. Remember this, you only have a year's worth of time. If you fail to comprehend this after a year, I will wipe away the memories of your experiences here in this immortal palace."

Di Tian's body shook slightly, after which, his eyes gleamed with a dazzling light.

At the same time, in the outside world within the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia, Qin Wentian who was currently cultivating opened his eyes. Right now, his eyes flickered with sharpness as he stared at the starry skies.

"Almighty Sealer, it was he who buried the immortals, and sealed their cultivation bases. If a Sealer is powerful enough, there's nothing he cannot seal." Qin Wentian murmured, he could faintly sense that the master of this immortal palace was an absolute powerhouse and was proficient with the ability to use seals. Once he passed the test and inherited the immortal palace, he would be able to undo the restrictive seals on the various immortals and even receive an even more terrifying sealing legacy.

"Di Tian's fifth astral soul must be a sealing-type astral soul. But what about mine?" Qin Wentian stared at the stars as he closed his eyes, sending his perception gushing upwards, reaching for the astral rivers in the heavenly layers.

His terrifying perception continued shooting upwards, breaking through boundaries and an instant later, he arrived at the 5th

Heavenly Layer. However, he had no plans to stop here, he continued up, breaking into the 6th layer. At this moment, Qin Wentian could feel the intensity of the backlash growing stronger, as the perception projection of himself started to waver slightly.

"If I transcend this pressure and break through to the next, I will reach the 7th layer. This can be considered a qualitative leap indeed." Qin Wentian steeled his heart as his perception continued zooming upwards in a frenzy. Despite the mountain pressure, his perception refused to be wiped away and finally, he leapt past the 6th heavenly layer and stepped into the 7th.

Over here, a magnificent sight awaited him. There were obvious differences compared to the first sixth heavenly layers!

Chapter 694: Kill Order

Qin Wentian's perception floated in the vast starry skies, staring at the resplendent constellations here as terrifying waves assaulted his heart.

The vast majority of the constellations in the 7th layer were completely different. Not only was the aura they exuded tyrannical and terrifying, the unique appearances of the constellations in this layer also gave him an intense visual impact.

"Is that a giant turtle?" Qin Wentian stared at a constellation not far away from him. It was a demonic beast-type constellation in the shape of a giant turtle so large that it could blot out the skies. It lie horizontally across this astral river, incomparably vast. And for some reason, the tail of this turtle was in the form of a snake, and there even seemed to be a pair of eyes that were staring right at him, as it emanated an ancient archaic aura.

"This isn't a giant turtle but a Xuanwu instead." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. If he formed an innate connection with this constellation, he should be able to summon a Xuanwu and possess terrifying strength and defense.

A surge of pain threatened to rip his mind into pieces. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows, the pressure here in the 7th layer was many times more intense compared to the 6th layer. His willpower allowed him to step into here, yet he had no way to remain here for too long. He had to quickly find a constellation he wanted to form an innate connection with and condense his astral soul.

His perception then swiftly moved away, roaming this layer. Qin Wentian then saw a particular constellation which left an incomparable impact on him. This constellation resembled a gigantic mountain with its peak extending past the dome of heaven, akin to a primordial divine mountain of ancient times. It was unknown how heavy it was exactly. Just from staring at it from afar, Qin Wentian felt as though he would collapse at any moment.

Qin Wentian's heart thumped rapidly as he felt a sudden impulse to send his perception into it.

But eventually, he still curbed the impulse and continued roaming the 7th heavenly layer, staring at these bizarre constellations. He even saw a pair of massive eyes located inside a black hole, able to engulf and devour everything. There were no other constellations near this, it was alone in its area, the absolute hegemon, not allowing other things to exist together in the same space with it.

"Each and every constellation here contains inconceivable power." Qin Wentian's heart pounded, but still, he continued his search. He hoped that the astral soul he condensed would be able to complement the innate techniques and arts he cultivated. Only then would he be able to unleash the greatest amount of might that his innate techniques or arts were capable of unleashing.

And the two main most important arts he was cultivating now, were the immortal-ranked arts - The Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art as well as the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art.

There was no need to doubt the power of these two immortal arts, as their attacking might was exceedingly terrifying, and the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art would enable one to refine their body into the physique of a fiendgod, using the defense of their bare flesh to fight against the immortals and devils. What a terrifying concept was this?

Astral souls were able to augment the strength of Stellar Martial Cultivators' attacks, but in the end, it was better to support the cultivator's path to the peak. Qin Wentian naturally understood that he should choose wisely.

The pressure he was withstanding grew increasingly stronger, but Qin Wentian tried his best to ascend further. Every constellation that appeared in his field of vision was so powerful that they left a sense of trepidation within Qin Wentian's heart. But still, he continued enduring the pressure as he searched on. Right now, his tolerance had already reached the verge of snapping.

If he failed in his attempt this time, he could only wait until his next attempt to condense an astral soul. But still, he didn't give up. In an extremely far location from him, Qin Wentian noticed a beam of astral light shooting his way. An overwhelming might bore down, causing Qin Wentian's perception's projection to turn even fainter.

But even so, at this moment, his projection continued to make its way towards that direction.

Boundless astral light radiated from the constellation, it was a towering figure that stood arrogantly in the air. This constellation was in the form of a human and was tramping on the heavens with its feet while exuding an aura of absolute suppression.

This human-form constellation was incomparably resplendent, and in similar fashion to the black hole constellation, there were no other constellations near it. It was as though it couldn't tolerate the existence of others and would suppress them mercilessly if they dared to appear.

"The Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, grant me an extremely strong physique. This suppression-type constellation seems to be a good match for me." Qin Wentian hesitated no longer, his perception instantly gushing forth, seemingly in a frenzy as it dashed towards the constellation. The nearer he was to the constellation, the stronger the sense of suppression, this continued on for a few moments until the point where Qin Wentian's perception projection began exuding a similar aura. The projection stepped across this vast boundary, directly into the towering humanoid figure.

At this instant, in the 7th heavenly layer, beams of astral light pierced down from the sky, descending onto the silhouette currently cultivating in the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia. The body of that cultivator trembled violently but he still maintained consciousness, drawing energy from the boundless astral light that was falling over him to condense his astral soul

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Now, in the Royal Sacred Region, a huge incident happened.

This incident arose from a piece of news, and that piece of news soon startled the entire world, causing a huge uproar in the Royal Sacred Region. This news was circulated from the Royal Sacred Sect, they issued a statement saying that Qin Wentian had offend the imposingness of the Royal Sacred Sect too many times. Hence, the Royal Sacred Sect had issued a kill order, seeking for Qin Wentian's death.

As a legendary character of the Royal Sacred Region, the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm Qin Wentian, was currently being announced publicly to be on the kill list of the Royal Sacred Sect. How could the uproar caused not be intense?

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of this entire world. Yet they actually issued a statement wanting to kill someone of the junior generations. This was simply an inconceivable matter. In these tens of thousands of years, Qin Wentian was the only one who received such 'preferential treatment.'

"So it turns out that ultimately, the Royal Sacred Sect still wanted to deal with Qin Wentian. Quinn's death already caused a seed of hatred to bloom between Qin Wentian and the Royal Sacred Sect. But this fellow is truly crazy and he is powerful enough to back up his craziness, causing the Royal Sacred Sect to make such a big fuss over him. But since the Royal Sacred Sect wants to kill him, how could he still survive?"

Many were musing in their hearts. Most probably this time around, this young man that surpassed the era-suppressing

geniuses, exuding an unmatched magnificence throughout the generations, would finally fall.

This time, the Royal Sacred Sect was truly determined, even announcing this to the world. If there was anyone below the age of a hundred that could kill Qin Wentian, this person would instantly be able to join the Core Faction of the Royal Sacred Sect.

For others who managed to kill Qin Wentian, they would also be rewarded. The reward was a top-tier Celestial Phenomenon Art as well as a high-grade fifth-ranked divine weapon.

At the same time, the Royal Sacred Sect also made known to the public Qin Wentian's current location. Qin Wentian was currently proclaiming himself Emperor over the vast land of desolation named Grand Xia.

How could such a piece of news not induce shock and commotion?

Naturally there were those who speculated that since the Royal Sacred Sect knew of Qin Wentian's location, why didn't they act directly but rather chose to announce this kill order to the world instead?

What was their actual purpose?

The reason why they did this was actually a joint-decision by the experts of the upper echelons. Killing Qin Wentian was an order

the Sacred Emperor personally issued. Since they already knew that the Medicine Sovereign was an immortal as well, they knew there was a deeper meaning to killing Qin Wentian. This time around, they wanted to see how determined the Medicine Sovereign was to protect Qin Wentian. Would he directly stand in opposition blatantly, using his strength to protect Qin Wentian?

They announced this to the world because they wanted to tell the entire world who this world belonged to. They wanted to see what the attitude of the Medicine Sovereign was, and what would he choose to do.

If the Medicine Sovereign really wanted to protect Qin Wentian, it was fine as well. The Sacred Emperor was their backer. Even so, they would rather wait and see the Medicine Sovereign's attitude; rather than acting first and killing Qin Wentian, which would lead to them suffering the revenge of the Medicine Sovereign. This way, they could minimize their potential losses.

A terrifying storm was birthed and swept all the way to the desolate Grand Xia. Numerous experts were currently rushing to Grand Xia, preparing to kill Qin Wentian.

And among those powers heading to Grand Xia, there were those from the Grand Shang Empire, the Violet Thunder Sect, and the most active among them was the Supreme Di Clan which Di Shi belonged to. Undoubtedly, they were the ones who wanted to kill Qin Wentian the most.

The experts of the Battle Sword Sect started to get worried for Qin Wentian and the instant the Human Emperor learned of this

news, he instantly dropped everything and rushed towards Grand Xia.

Qin Wentian who was in the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia was now immersed deeply in his cultivation all the way until he received a letter sent from the Royal Sacred Region. This letter was penned by the Star River Lord of the Star River Association's main headquarters and the content within even caused Qin Wentian to feel some trepidation.

He had already guessed that the reach of the Star River Association was not merely within Grand Xia alone yet he never expected that their influence was also not simply limited to the Royal Sacred Region. Their history was even longer compared to the Royal Sacred Sect and they came from a place not of this world. The main headquarters situated in the Royal Sacred Region was only the tip of an iceberg.

The contents of the letter was to invite him to join their ranks. As long as he agreed to, the Star River Association was willing to send him out of the Royal Sacred Region, fully providing support for nurturing his growth and they would close a blind eye to the incidents which happened earlier. But if he disagreed, he must make a public apology and lift the ban he imposed on the branches of the Star River Association, allowing them to rebuild their branches and they too, were willing to forget about the previous incidents.

However regardless of the content, Qin Wentian was unwilling to accept any of their conditions. He also wrote a letter as a reply, and there was only a single line of content in it - This matter shall come

to an end here.

His meaning was clear, since he ousted and banned the Star River Association from Grand Xia, this matter shall come to an end here, he was willing to forget the past grudges between them.

But Qin Wentian believed that there was no way the Star River Association would be able to accept this.

And not long after he sent out the letter, news from the Battle Sword Sect arrived. The Royal Sacred Sect announced to the entire world a kill order with him listed as the priority target.

After which, Ye Qingyun also personally arrived in Grand Xia.

In the ancient kingdom, Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyu were walking about together. Ye Qingyun then spoke, "Wentian, why don't you leave the Royal Sacred Region? The Royal Sacred Sect is serious this time, they won't stop until you are dead. I have a way to contact the Immortal Martial Realm, as long as you agree to it, I will get the envoys to send you out of this region.

Qin Wentian's eyes stared into the horizon and didn't reply immediately. Regarding leaving the Royal Sacred Region, it was merely a matter of time for someone of his talent. He wanted to pursue the path of the strong, and to know all the details of his birth. Hence, he would definitely need to leave this world. But how could he simply abandon everything and flee in this manner?

"The Royal Sacred Sect ultimately issued a kill order for me. It seems that even the Sacred Emperor has given his approval." Qin Wentian muttered in a soft voice. Earlier in Chu during his wedding, the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect bore down menacingly, yet they were slaughtered entirely. This matter would definitely be reported to the Sacred Emperor, and if they wanted to kill him again, there was no doubt that the Sacred Emperor had to give them approval.

Chapter 695: Killing Their Way Over In A Grandiose Manner

The Medicine Sovereign had already entered the same realm as the Sacred Emperor. Previously, the number of people who knew this was extremely limited. The Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect was one and now, he had divulge this to the upper echelons of the Royal Sacred Sect. However, Ye Qingyun and Qin Wentian still had no idea, neither did the various powers in the Royal Sacred Region. They were all thinking about the rewards they would be able to obtain once they killed Qin Wentian while those below a hundred years of age were dreaming about becoming a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect.

Qin Wentian became the stepping stone of many people. As long as they killed him, they would be able to reap a generous reward.

The experts from Grand Shang, Violet Thunder Sect, Supreme Di Clan all descended onto Grand Xia in a grandiose manner. Although the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill Qin Wentian, they had no need to do it personally. They only needed to watch from the shadows after they issued the kill order. Qin Wentian would die without a doubt.

Right now in Ginkou, the blazing morning sun hung suspended high in the air. The economy was flourishing as everyone led better lives. After Qin Wentian reunified Grand Xia and reconstructed the ancient kingdom, there were large numbers of geniuses that would head here of their own accord admiring the glory of the ancient kingdom. There were numerous experts standing outside the imposing ancient kingdom daily, gazing upon

this place. They could sense the glorious history that was being created, and Qin Wentian would definitely be able to leave a heavy brushstroke across the annals of history.

However at this moment up in the air, the sounds of wind whistling unceasingly echoed out. Everyone had puzzled expressions on their faces and inclined their heads skywards, but what they saw next, left their hearts trembling violently.

Right now in the sky, a golden war airship could be seen. On the airship, numerous experts stood with their hands clasped behind their back, and when the sun rays fell upon them, it caused their armor to glitter brightly. It was evident that they were all supreme experts judging from the aura they exuded.

"Who are these people? The crowd trembled, the golden war airship hovered above the ancient kingdom, as the reflection from the sun illuminated this space. A moment later, over a hundred experts could be seen standing on the deck of the airship, staring down with disdain at the ancient kingdom of Grand Xia.

"For what purpose did all of you come to my Grand Xia for?" A voice rang out from the ancient kingdom, permeating the air, causing the hearts of the spectating crowd to tremble. Was that the voice of Qin Wentian, the overlord of Grand Xia?

The experts on the golden war airship stood in a straight row, and was not segregated into factions of power. They all hailed from different locations but shared the same objectives - they were all here for Qin Wentian's life.

"Qin Wentian, you should be very clear on why we gather here. Today, Grand Xia shall be your burial grounds!" A cold voice echoed out, causing fear in the hearts of the crowd. These supreme experts were here because they wanted to kill Qin Wentian?

From within the ancient kingdom, numerous silhouettes soared up into the air. One among them was robed in white, exuding a magnificence unmatched through the generations. His gaze raked the air, flickering with a cold light as he spoke, "I heard that the Royal Sacred Sect issued a kill order for me, those who kill me will be able to get a treasure and there's even a chance to become a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect. You guys are all so willing to be their lackeys, but I wonder...Do any of you have the strength to kill me?"

It was obvious they were here because they wanted to kill him. Qin Wentian had no need to be polite to any of them at all.

"You, who is soon going to be dead, still dare to be this arrogant?" An expert from the Violet Thunder Sect had lightning energy crackling all over him as he conjured thunderbolts to smash downwards, exhibiting his might.

"Every one of you are people of some fame, coming together here in such a grandiose manner to kill a junior, don't you all know shame?" Ye Qingyun stood beside Qin Wentian as he turned his gaze onto the experts in the airship.

"Ye Qingyun, although you are the Human Emperor of an ancient

country, how can you be comparable to me who is from the royal clan of Grand Zhou? My Grand Zhou Empire desires to kill Qin Wentian. If you are bent on interfering, are you not afraid that your ancient country might be destroyed? An old man from Grand Zhou arrogantly spoke, his eyes were like swords, piercing through the air landing on Ye Qingyun.

Ye Qingyu had no reaction, his long robes fluttered in the wind as he casually replied, "I, Ye Qingyun, have already lived for several hundred years. The things I don't fear the most are threats. The path of cultivation does not differentiate between countries, if you dare threaten my citizens, I can promise that your Grand Zhou will never have a day of peace again. And if you kill any of the members of my clan, as long as I don't fall in battle, I shall definitely annihilate everyone with the royal blood of Grand Zhou, annihilating your family line completely.

"Easily solved. We will just kill you first before we destroy your ancient country." That old man icily replied.

"Oh is that so? I, Ye Qingyun, will remember your words." Ye Qingyu stood proudly in the air, exuding a majesty of the Human Emperor of Ye.

"People from Grand Shang, people from the Violet Thunder Sect, people from the Supreme Di Clan, and people of the Royal Sacred Sect." Qin Wentian contemplated the experts as his gaze landed on a young man with an extremely cold expression. This person is also pretty famous in the Royal Sacred Region, he's none other than one of the eight era-suppressing genius, Chi Lian. He's also a disciple of the Blood Devil Palace, and a member of the Chi Clan

from the Western Domain.

Qin Wentian's eyes rested briefly for an instant on Chi Lian. He could see that there were other young experts around him and one among them had blood-colored eyes that were flashing with killing intent. This person was Chi Lian's brother, Chi Tie of the Chi Clan, and he is similarly also a member from the Blood Devil Palace. His talent is only slightly inferior compared to Chi Lian but because he was twenty years older in comparison, his current level was higher, at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon, and he was within a hundred years of age.

Chi Tie stepped out as he spoke to the experts who came. "Everyone, I would like to be the first to fight against Qin Wentian."

As he spoke, his gaze turned to Qin Wentian, "My name is Chi Tie, and my current cultivation is at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. I really don't understand why the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to make such a big fuss over this. Do you dare to fight against me?"

Qin Wentian swept a glance at this person, instantly seeing through the level of his cultivation base. However, he continued standing in the air, completely disregarding Chi Tie's existence.

"Fine, since you want to be a dog so badly, let me grant it to you." Qin Wentian nodded as he stepped out in the air. Instantly, behind Chi Tie, his astral soul manifested as it transformed into a resplendent constellation.

The terrifying constellation was actually blood-red in color, exuding a towering devil might. Fearsome-looking halberds took form within the constellation as an incomparably strong killing intent gushed forth.

"Bzz!"

The stretch of constellation brushed through the skies, blotting out the sun, making it appear as though Qin Wentian was trapped within a hell of blood and darkness.

"DIE!" Chi Tie coldly roared. Instantly, ten million blood-colored halberds lacerated space as they shot downwards with crushing force. Their moving speed caused a windstorm to gust as an inconceivable aura of destruction engulfed the air.

Qin Wentian lifted his foot and stomped down, causing a thunderous boom to echo out. A terrifying suppression energy madly shot out, weakening the power of those blood halberds somewhat.

Golden light flashed as a pair of golden roc wings took form behind his back. The roc wings fluttered as Qin Wentian zoomed through the air like an ancient roc, with a speed as fast as lightning. His wings gleamed with resplendent astral light, arcing through the skies, ripping through those blood halberds effortlessly.

"RUMBLE!"

From Chi Tie, a devilish qi gushed forth madly as the image of a devil king superimposed onto him. Stretching his hands out, a world domination halberd materialized. When Qin Wentian neared, he stabbed out with no hesitation as the murderous aura in the air thickened, smashing towards the streak of golden light that was Qin Wentian.

A demonic eye opened in the center of Qin Wentian's brow. In an instant, Chi Tie only felt the skies changing color. Right now, everything seemed to slow down with the exception of Qin Wentian's movements. His resplendent roc wings gleamed with the terrifying Illusory Demonforce, closing in on themselves before bursting open, manifesting a ball of radiance that exploded, the illumination wiping out all of the devil halberds. The resulting backlash of the explosion lacerated Chi Tie. The crowd only saw a splatter of blood falling down from the sky as Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered, returning to his original spot.

Right now in the center of Chi Tie's forehead, a wound could be seen starting from the center of his forehead, deader than dead.

"How powerful, the energy coating his wings is extremely terrifying." The experts gazed at Qin Wentian as their expressions turned heavy. Qin Wentian didn't even need to release his constellation to kill Chi Tie. Although, it is evident that this demon-level character had already broken through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Chi Lian's countenance turned incomparably unsightly. When he made his name, Qin Wentian was still a nobody. But today, Qin

Wentian had already broken through to Celestial Phenomenon, lengthening the distance between them and even possessed the strength to slay his elder brother Chi Tie.

The era-suppressing geniuses? It seemed as though they were all merely playing supporting roles to further accentuate Qin Wentian's brilliance.

"Earning the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Royal Sacred Sect upon killing me..." Qin Wentian stared at the experts as the glow from his golden roc wings brightened even further. He then continued, "You all are dreaming in your fantasies. Even if the core disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect came to kill me, I will slaughter them all the same. If it wasn't for the Royal Sacred Sect being biased back then, Zai Qiu would have already died in my hands just like Xia Sheng. They should be considered the strongest Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Royal Sacred Region right? But they were so pitifully weak."

A stifling pressure gushed forth and bore down on everyone. The eyes of the controller of the airship gleamed with intense rage as he roared, "KILL HIM NOW!"

"Whoever takes action shall be killed with no mercy," Ye Qingyun icily spoke. "Don't foolishly become the scapegoats of these pathetic idiots. The number of people that came today is still far from sufficient."

As the sound of Ye Qingyun's voice faded, several silhouettes appeared around him. They were a troop of soldiers all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. In addition, numerous maidens also

appeared. They were naturally experts from the Medicine Sovereign Valley.

"Whoever wants to kill Qin Wentian means that they are going against our Medicine Sovereign Valley. Similarly, these people shall all be killed with no mercy." One of the maidens standing in the lead coldly spoke as all of them released their aura, adding to the pressure in the air.

"It seems like the Medicine Sovereign and Ye Qingyun are bent on obstructing our Royal Sacred Sect, right?" The controller of the airship grimly spoke. Today, this excursion was merely a probe. If the Medicine Sovereign Valley didn't step out, they would directly move to kill Qin Wentian. But right now, it seems that the Medicine Sovereign's attitude was apparent to all. He was still bent on protecting Qin Wentian.

But what they didn't expected was that the Human Emperor Ye Qingyu actually also had the guts to interfere in this matter. What impudence, this was a blatant provocation to the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region!

Chapter 696: Departure From Grand Xia

Ye Qingyun's eyes were on the air, directly boring into those experts on the airship.

Qin Wentian is his foster son. Back then, the ties between them were formed when Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng saved his life. If it wasn't for them both, he would have already died and the Ye Country would have ended up in the hands of despicable scum.

A real man always distinctively separates his debts of hatred and kindness. Repaying kindness with kindness, repaying blood for blood. In addition, he truly admired Qin Wentian. This foster son of his would definitely become an outstanding hero in the future, a demon-level character of a generation. He would definitely leave the Royal Sacred Region to head into a place that was beyond himself. How could Ye Qingyun stand for it if the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill Qin Wentian?

He, Ye Qingyun, was willing to protect Qin Wentian all the way, regardless of the cost he had to pay.

Hence, in Ye Qingyun's eyes, the light of resolve could be seen. He then spoke, "Yes, even if the Royal Sacred Sect wants to kill Qin Wentian, they have to step over my dead body."

The experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley didn't say anything. They simply stood in the air, but their attitude was already clear from the glints of determination in their eyes.

"Fine." On the airship, the controller stared at the experts standing in the air below as he coldly added, "This world is a world that belongs to my Royal Sacred Sect. I truly want to see how strong your determinations are."

As the sound of his voice faded, everyone felt the aura of sharpness in the tone of this man.

Simply too arrogant, 'this entire world is a world that belongs to my Royal Sacred Sect.'

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of this Royal Sacred Region, dominating the world. But when people heard an expert from the Royal Sacred Sect personally saying these tyrannical words, they couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts.

If the world belongs to the Royal Sacred Sect, does that mean they can dictate people's life and death at their whim?

Now, the Royal Sacred Sect wanted Qin Wentian to die. They wanted to see how much resolve did the Medicine Sovereign and Ye Qingyun have.

An incomparably intense killing intent flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes. The words of this expert made his impression of the Royal Sacred Sect dip down to the absolute bottom. As the hegemon of the Sacred Royal Region, their strength was the strongest. Hence, they could determine the lives of everyone living in the world? The sentence of that expert showcased the lofty, proud and cold indifference of the Royal Sacred Sect.

"The number of people we brought with us today is not sufficient to kill Qin Wentian. But my Royal Sacred Sect just wanted to see who can obstruct us if we want to kill Qin Wentian." The controller of the airship spoke with a glacial tone in his voice. "Qin Wentian, Ye Qingyun, both of you best listen clearly."

Ye Qingyun and Qin Wentian inclined their head, coldly staring at the silhouettes in the air.

"Within seven days, come to the Royal Sacred City to await your deaths. If you dare not to turn up, our Royal Sacred Sect shall make ancient Ye and Grand Xia vanish from the face of our Royal Sacred Region completely." The controller emanated a boundless coldness, the chill in his words were bone-piercing, so cold that it even seeped into Qin Wentian's soul.

Report to the Royal Sacred City within seven days to await their deaths? Make ancient Ye and Grand Xia disappear from the Royal Sacred Region completely?

This sentence of the Royal Sacred Sect contained an incomparable tyranny and coldness. They could truly accomplish what they said. As long as the Royal Sacred Sect issued a command, the strongest powers in Grand Xia could be effortlessly destroyed. The entire empire becoming ruins, disappearing from this world completely.

This is the first time Qin Wentian truly had a taste of the loftiness and coldness of this hegemon in the Royal Sacred Region.

The rest of the world could similarly feel the determination of the Royal Sacred Sect in wanting to kill Qin Wentian.

Earlier, Qin Wentian trampled on their face, killing Xia Sheng and departing alive. It wasn't because Qin Wentian was strong, but was rather the Sacred Emperor had no killing intent towards him. However, this time around was different, the Sacred Emperor finally gave his approval, everyone in the Royal Sacred Sect from the upper echelons to the bottom ranks all wanted Qin Wentian's life.

The prestige of the hegemon was unblasphemable. If a Qin Wentian could appear today, there would surely be a second one in the future. Only through the fresh blood of Qin Wentian would the people in the Royal Sacred Region remember forever, that those who infringe on the prestige of the hegemon, the only outcome for them was death.

As the sound of his voice faded, the controller of the airship stared at the experts as he spoke, "Return!"

"Yes." The experts nodded their heads as they mounted the airship once more, turning their ice-cold gazes onto Qin Wentian, staring at him like he was a dead man.

It seems that this time around, their arrival was really only a probe to see the Medicine Sovereign's attitude. Since the Medicine Sovereign is determined to protect Qin Wentian, the Royal Sacred Sect similarly had the determination to show the Medicine Sovereign their resolve.

Seven days later, Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun was to report to the Royal Sacred City to await their death.

These words were spoken to them both, but evidently, they were also speaking to the Medicine Sovereign.

The golden war airship turned and shot through the air. They came in a grandiose manner, and they left in the same way. The only things they left behind were the words of tyranny and arrogance, telling Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun to head over to the Sacred Royal City to await their deaths.

Otherwise, Grand Xia and ancient Ye will both be destroyed.

Many in the crowd were still trembling, their gazes fixated onto Qin Wentian.

Only to see that right now, Qin Wentian as well as the experts near him were all enraged. All of them projected a towering fury as they stared at the departing airship.

Telling them to await their deaths or Grand Xia and ancient Ye would be destroyed? How imposing was the Royal Sacred Sect?

The sun was still shining brightly in the sky. But now, no one present could feel the warmth of its rays, what they were feeling was a bone-chilling coldness. This included Qin Wentian, Ye Qingyun and the rest of the experts. They weren't feeling the cold

of fear but rather, the coldness of fury in the depths of their hearts.

His long robes fluttered in the wind, Qin Wentian didn't speak for a long time, simply staring at the departed war airship.

After a long period of silence, his gaze turned over as he stared at the ancient kingdom below him as well as the people of Grand Xia. He drew in a deep breath as he steadied his emotions and spoke, "From today onwards, Fairy Qingmei shall be the overlord in place of me, in charge of reviving Grand Xia." As Qin Wentian's voice faded, he led a row of figures, directly soaring through the air, leaving a back view to his citizens that emanated an unexcelled magnificence.

Staring at his departing back, they could sense his indomitable will, and a determination to climb high and gaze far.

Many years later, there were still many who couldn't forget this back view. Qin Wentian, the Heaven Chosen Qin Wentian. He had just become the overlord of Grand Xia but he had to leave to prevent a calamity from befalling Grand Xia.

After Qin Wentian left, the experts of Grand Xia soared into the air, including Luo Huan, Fairy Qingmei and the others. They stared at the departing back of the figure who was already far away as glimmers of tears appeared in the eyes of many of the experts.

When would it be before they could witness his magnificence once again?!

Chapter 697: The Silhouette In The Shadows

The Royal Sacred Region was boundlessly vast, and the Sacred Royal City was the most luxurious. After Qin Wentian became the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm, he made his name here killing Di Shi of the supreme Di Clan and fighting the era-suppressing geniuses on the Sacred Battle Platform, proving himself in terms of potential and combat prowess. He could be said to have the highest talent among the younger generation in the Royal Sacred Region.

However, this absolute genius was now being listed on the kill order by the Royal Sacred Sect. The hegemon that ruled this world unchallenged wanted his life.

And the news was circulated around the world in these few days, Qin Wentian was ordered to head to the Sacred Royal City to await death.

Not only Qin Wentian alone, the Human Emperor of ancient Ye, Ye Qingyun who also insisted on protecting him, also suffered the same fate.

And as for Qin Wentian, he had already arrived in the Sacred Royal City but didn't show himself. He silently assumed another identity and headed towards the luxurious trading grounds here to acquire more Sky Demon Oracle Bone Powder, while keeping a very low profile.

After obtaining the bone powder, he would search for a place

where he can undergo cultivation in silence, it felt as though he didn't care about his impending doom.

However, although Qin Wentian wasn't concerned, he felt a little anxious. Mo Qingcheng was currently mobilizing experts of the Medicine Sovereign Valley, preparing them to head towards the Sacred Royal City. She also didn't expect that Qin Wentian would be so audacious, directly entering into the city alone.

The Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region after all. Now that they wanted to kill Qin Wentian no matter what, a violent tempest would surely arrive.

Other than Mo Qingcheng, there was also one more person who was constantly worried about him; despite the fact that it had been a very long time since she appeared in front of Qin Wentian.

The Royal Sacred Sect was located within the Sacred Royal City, emanating majesticness and prestige, the hegemon of this world.

And right now far above in the airspace of the Royal Sacred Sect, there was a female silhouette and an old man. The eyes of the female contained boundless frost, as an icy killing intent gleamed in her eyes.

"Princess, his Majesty just sent inquiries again. It's really time for us to leave." Behind Qing'er, an old man followed her. He wanted to bring her away but because of Qing'er's refusal, there was nothing he could do.

After the Great Emperor ascended the throne, he always felt an intense guilt towards his youngest daughter Qing`er. He doted on her extremely, and even fought an earth-shaking war to acquire the Great Nirvana Immortal Art because she wanted it. The old man didn't dare to forcibly bring Qing`er away. If he infuriated the princess and she complained to the Great Emperor, his ending would be...

Hence, this great general of an immortal country could only cater to Princess Qing`er's every whim. If she was unhappy, things would definitely be miserable for him.

"Can you do me a favor and destroy the Royal Sacred Sect?" Qing`er spoke in a cold manner. The expression of the old man didn't fluctuate at all even after hearing that, it seems as though destroying the Royal Sacred Sect was only an extremely inconsequential matter to him. The Royal Sacred Sect was merely the hegemon of a particle world, the number of years he had lived was even longer compared to the history of this sect.

"Princess, so what if the Royal Sacred Sect is destroyed?" The old man asked, "On the pathway of becoming strong, he would definitely encounter opponents more powerful than them. If he is unable to get past these obstacles, he would then become stuck on a certain level or fall to his death. If I destroy the Royal Sacred Sect for him, there would still be yet another Royal Sacred Sect in the future. Could it be that Princess wishes to protect him in the shadows forever?"

The old man felt extremely helpless. Even after the Royal Sacred Sect is destroyed, would the Princess be willing to leave with him?

Seeing the depth of concern the Princess had towards this young man, it was apparent that she would definitely feel very reluctant to leave.

"Do you have any good ideas?" Qing`er spoke again. Her cool gaze stared at the old man, as flickers of hope could be seen within.

Staring at Qing`er's expression, the old man could only sigh in his heart. Seems like the roots of love have already germinated in the Princess's heart, she was already incurable.

But since the Princess had ask him for a favor, if he could settle it nicely for her, she would surely remember his help right?

"Unless, he has a background strong enough... It would be the best if a peerless figure can accept him as a disciple, bringing him out of the Royal Sacred Region. This way, he might even have a chance to meet with Princess in the future." The old man spoke slowly, his words causing a glimmer of light to flash through the eyes of Qing`er.

"But...I don't know any of those peerless figures." An instant later, Qing`er's brows were furrowed with worry again.

She hoped that there was someone who could accept Qin Wentian as a disciple, it would be the best if that person was those existences at the supreme tier. Only this way would Qin Wentian be able to continue on his path easier, and there would be no need for her to worry.

"This..." The eyes of the old man gleaned. "If Princess is willing, this old slave can pass on your words to the Great Emperor. His Majesty has plenty of good friends at his level, but please allow this old slave to remind Princess. The existences at that level wouldn't accept disciples so easily. Even if they wish to give face to the Great Emperor, they wouldn't show any favoritism. Everything would still have to depend on his own talent."

"There's definitely no problem with his talent." Qing`er's eyes brightened. "Help me convey my wishes then."

"Princess." The old man called out as he stared at Qing`er. Qing`er then responded, "Yes? Are there still any issues?"

"Princess, if I convey this message and his Majesty agrees, Princess will have to leave this place with this old slave." The old man implored.

Qing`er's beautiful eyes stiffened, she stared at the horizons as a trace of reluctance flashed within. However, after a moment, a smile appeared on her face as she replied, "Fine."

Staring at Qing`er's back, the old man could only silently shake his head and sigh. He truly didn't know what the Princess was thinking. Even after personally witnessing Qin Wentian's wedding, she was still so determined.

Even if the Princess herself didn't mind, how could his Majesty allow the daughter he doted on the most to share a husband with

some other woman? Even though Qin Wentian might be very outstanding, it was impossible for his Majesty to allow his daughter to suffer this way.

"What a stroke of ill fate." That old man silently sighed. It was probably a mistake for the Great Emperor to send the Princess to such a remote world.

The lofty and arrogant Royal Sacred Sect had just issued a kill order to the world and even told Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun to head over to the Royal Sacred City to await their death. But they didn't know that just moments ago, that fairy-like maiden who once threatened them had almost caused them to experience a total annihilation.

Truly, they narrowly escaped death. If Qing'er didn't agree to the old man's suggestion and resolutely commanded him to wipe out the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region would disappear from this world henceforth.

However, this matter would naturally remain unknown to the Royal Sacred Sect. They were still waiting for the duo to deliver themselves and await their doom.

Qin Wentian also had no idea what just occurred. That snow-lotus like maiden was never a person of many words. She was still the same compared to ten years ago, silently protecting him from the shadows, keeping her presence unknown.

Once, she acquired the Great Nirvana Immortal Art for Qin

Wentian, causing a huge uproar throughout the immortal realms; once, she personally entered the Royal Sacred Sect and threatened the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region. But even now, she had no way to set her heart at ease and was still trying to protect him.

Qin Wentian naturally completely had no idea regarding all of this.

The him right now was sittted cross-legged in a room of a tavern and engaging in cultivation. His entire body circulated with resplendent particles of light, exuding a marvelous aura, forming into mysterious and unique rune-like patterns.

Crackling sounds rang out as he ingested the Sky Demon Oracle Bone Powder, circulating it throughout his body, tempering it. The unique runes also traveled to every part of his body, tempering his flesh and upgrading its defense while projecting an aura of incomparable might.

Only after a long period of time did he draw in a deep breath as the resplendent rune lights dimmed away. Opening his eyes, he sighed, "The amount of bone powder I can obtain now is simply too little. In order to refine a true fiendgod physique, I would need to use the actual Sky Demon Oracle Bone instead of its bone powder. I don't think I would be able to find this in the Royal Sacred Region."

After contemplating for a moment, Qin Wentian felt a little sullen. So what if he had the talent, if he didn't have sufficient strength, he would still be a plaything in the hands of others. Although right now, he could slay third-level Celestial

Phenomenon Ascendants, he was simply still too low leveled. But in front of the Royal Sacred Sect, this level of cultivation base was nothing at all.

At this moment, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. After which, several mountains worth of Yuan Meteor Stone piled around him. These were his entire collection of Yuan Meteor Stones, he decided that he would be going all out this time.

"Old man, back then you could even cause the gods and devils to cry. Right now, your child is actually being suppressed in a mere Royal Sacred Region. I truly can't face up to your prestige." With a thought, the Yuan Meteor Stones rose in the air, before arranging themselves in a divine inscription diagram that hovered above with Qin Wentian in the center.

"Let me take a look again at the memories you left behind for me." Qin Wentian clasped his hands together as the diagram glowed with light. Astronomical amounts of astral energy enveloped his body, gushing into him as the energy consumption rate grew to an inconceivable extent.

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sent his perception into the tiny astral-being in his sea of consciousness. Instantly, the astral-being brightened as it directly led Qin Wentian's perception into a boundless space. Qin Wentian's perception unceasingly went into the depths of this space as he searched for the memories his father left behind.

Astral light flashed, Qin Wentian's perception kept going deeper, finally gushing towards a sparkling fragment that was of

considerable size.

The Yuan Meteor Stones diagram continued providing energy that was being consumed at an unbelievable rate. The crystal-like fragment shone brighter and brighter to the point where light finally exploded as Qin Wentian's perception instantly entered into another space.

In this space, there was an imposing figure that was gigantic in stature. He stood in the middle of the air as he chanted a complex-sounding oracular chant. Every single syllable transformed into terrifyingly powerful runes as a boundless immortal light began shining from the figure's body, illuminating the entire sky!

Chapter 698: A Battle To Seek Death

This imposing figure was none other than Qin Wentian's birth father.

A boundless immortal glow enveloped his entire body, illuminating the skies. Every inch of his body was shining with resplendent light, bathing in holiness, exuding an extraordinary aura. He seemed like a heavenly god that had descended to the mortal world, giving others an intense visual rush of impact.

The oracular chant continued, as the runic lights towered up into the skies. The silhouette became increasingly divine.

This halo of light was like flames, and also resembled true light. Within the pure whiteness of the flame, golden streaks flashed past, further enhancing the king's aura radiating from this person.

"Rumble!" Qin Wentian felt his sea of consciousness shaking violently, as though it could fall apart at any moment. The words of the oracular chant imprinted themselves in his mind and at this moment when the figure before him turned, Qin Wentian finally saw his features clearly. Right now, a smile appeared on the figure's face, causing Qin Wentian's inner heart to tremble in shock.

That smile was filled with the warmth of gentleness, it felt as though he was looking at him, smiling at him.

"Father!"

Qin Wentian's perception was directly jolted out. His head rumbled furiously and when he opened his eyes again, there were hints of redness within. The oracular chant was etched in his mind, just like the warm smile he saw. He felt like his father had saw him, and was smiling at him.

Qin Wentian also smiled, he smiled in a silly manner but he truly felt very happy in his heart. Upon looking at the smile in his memories, this was the first time he truly felt that his father was by his side, never leaving before and was silently watching over him.

"This chant..." Qin Wentian mumbled, as he glanced at the exhausted Yuan Meteor Stones as he sighed in his heart. It was truly difficult to unlock the memory fragments his dad had left for him.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian started to hum as words of the oracular chant sounded out yet nothing seems to be happening.

Qin Wentian tried unceasingly, again and again, getting himself familiarized with the oracular chant to the extent where he felt his qi moving in accordance to the rhythm of the chant, circulating around his body involuntarily, in tandem with each syllable.

In the next instant, Qin Wentian sensed that the flame within his heart had started to tremble.

"Is this...a bloodline incantation?" Qin Wentian's heart shook,

the oracular chant was exceedingly hard to understand. It was like voices from the heavens, but for some reason, he was able to enunciate the words. And as he grew more familiarized with the chant, he faintly understood the intent of this incantation.

The candle flame flickering in his heart had a very high possibility that it was his secondary bloodline. This bloodline had saved his life twice, it was able to protect the heart and was able to burn away any form of toxin and poison; yet even with his cultivation now, he had no way to truly harness the power of the white candle flame of his own accord. But now with this oracular chant, it seems that he could activate the candle flame in his heart out of his own will.

Qin Wentian sank into an immersive state, humming the oracular chant unceasingly. The candle flame in his heart started throbbing. Although it was very slow, Qin Wentian could clearly sense its movement and it seemed to burn just a little brighter as well.

"Seems like the incantation is really something related to my bloodline." Qin Wentian mused. With no more hesitation, Qin Wentian started to recite the chant again and again, over thousands of times.

A day later, Qin Wentian's body began to glow with a light akin to immortal light, radiating a dazzling brilliance.

The glow around him was like the flames from candles, and each particular flame seemed to be a terrifying rune that possessed indomitable might.

As he chanted, the runes grew increasingly more brilliant, turning into something that increasingly resemble immortal light. Right now, in this instant, Qin Wentian was like an immortal king who descended from the heavens.

His body and the movements of his blood all seemed to form a mysterious resonance with the incantation he was chanting.

At this instant, Qin Wentian suddenly had a feeling. With this immortal light circulating his body, no after-effects of malicious arts of evil intent would be able to invade him and he was invulnerable to all forms of poison.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath before opening his eyes. At the instant where his eyes opened, a flicker of immortal light flashed within, shooting towards the horizon, akin to a terrifying flame.

"This bloodline power of mine is so peculiar." Qin Wentian was silently startled in his heart. Just like what he guessed in the past, this candle flame was indeed something born from his second bloodline and it could be considered a very unique type of bloodline power. It had the ability to suppress evil energy and a fearsome incineration power that could destroy everything. Based on what he felt, if he could harness its full ability, even a third-level Ascendant would be razed to into nothing if they were incinerated by his candle flame.

But even so, his strength was far from enough. At the first level

of Celestial Phenomenon, his cultivation base was simply too low. Although he had many trump cards hidden up his sleeves, in addition to having a powerful constellation and two overwhelmingly terrifying bloodlines which enabled him to have no pressure facing opponents a level or two higher than him. He didn't have any confidence if he were to fight again opponents at the fourth or fifth level or even higher.

And there was no doubt that the Royal Sacred Sect undoubtedly has numerous peak-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants...

However even so, since the Royal Sacred Sect wanted to kill him no matter what and even threatened Grand Xia and ancient Ye, he had to give them an unforgettable lesson. He must let them understand that although the Royal Sacred Sect was the hegemon of the Royal Sacred Region, they couldn't control the lives of people, showing utter disregard. If not, there would surely be a day that the Royal Sacred Sect was replaced, or maybe even destroyed.

...

Today was the sixth day of the seven days deadline. The people of the Royal Sacred City were all paying close attention to whether if Qin Wentian would appear here to await death.

The atmosphere at the Sacred Battle Platform was very quiet today. After all, if one wanted to activate the Sacred Battle Platform, only extremely famous Heaven Chosen who wanted to battle had the rights to do so.

Naturally, the Sacred Battle Platform was controlled by the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect. At this moment, a number of silhouettes descended before the operating formation of the Sacred Battle Platform.

"Impudent, this place is off-limits." From within the formation, the expert in charge of the platform opened his eyes as gleams of sharpness flashed within, radiating a cold intent.

"Scram." Only to see that one among the intruders stepped out as a terrifying aura instantly enveloped this space. The expert from the Royal Sacred Sect turned ashen upon feeling the aura. In countless years, nobody dared to snatch the controlling rights of the operating formation from the Royal Sacred Sect. Yet today, someone who dared to do so actually appeared.

"Who are you people?" That expert stood up, staring at the intruders as he coldly asked.

"Ye Qingyun." As the sound of this calm voice rang out, that expert of the Royal Sacred Sect stiffened. He instantly understood everything.

"Scram back to the Royal Sacred Sect and tell them that I, Ye Qingyun, and my foster son Qin Wentian, will wait here on the Sacred Battle Platform for them if they wish to kill us." Ye Qingyun's booming voice shook the nine heavens as echoes of it rumbled this space, resounding throughout a radius of a hundred miles, causing the hearts of everyone who heard his words to tremble.

Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun have both arrived.

However, they didn't head to the Royal Sacred Sect to await their death; but chose to go to the Sacred Battle Platform instead, and even seized the controlling rights of this platform.

"Swish, swish, swish..." A violent gust of wind billowed, those from the Royal Sacred Sect flew towards the direction of the Sacred Battle Platform with their quickest speed. At the same time, the news that Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun was at the Sacred Battle Platform swiftly spread all over the city as more and more people knew of this.

When the crowd arrived, they discovered that Qin Wentian was at the center of the platform, standing there with his eyes close.

Behind him below the platform, two streams of experts from ancient Ye and the Medicine Sovereign Valley could also be seen.

The experts from the Royal Sacred Sect stared icily at Qin Wentian as one of them spoke, "We told you to come here to receive your death, what's the point of you coming to the Sacred Battle Platform? Do you think it would help you in anyway?"

"Since the Royal Sacred Sect wants my death, I, Qin, obviously know that I have no strength to resist. However, even in death, I, Qin, wish to die with dignity. I want to experience the combat prowess of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon of our world. Right now, my cultivation base is at the first level of

Celestial Phenomenon. I hereby announce that I will accept all fights regardless of their age as long as the opponent is within the first three levels of Celestial Phenomenon. If we can fight a true and honorable battle, allowing me to witness the magnificence of the Heaven Chosen of the hegemon of our world, I, Qin, shall end my own life in front of the masses if I were to be defeated."

Qin Wentian's eyes were still closed as he slowly continued, "If the hegemon of this world doesn't even dare to accept this request, I can only say that the reputation of the Royal Sacred Sect is false and undeserved. Is there not even a real man within the sect? Rather, the talents the hegemon of our world had been nurturing were all nothing but a bunch of cowards? If that's the case, the Royal Sacred Sect isn't fit to have the title of hegemon. It would only be a disgrace."

As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, everyone in the crowd couldn't help but to feel their hearts trembling, as a hint of sympathy could be seen in their eyes when they stared at Qin Wentian.

Indeed, as the hegemon of this world, there was no way for Qin Wentian to survive if the Royal Sacred Sect wanted him to die. Now, he could only request to die with dignity through combat and if he lost, he would commit suicide.

Such a tragic request... In front of everyone, the Royal Sacred Sect shouldn't reject it, they cannot reject it.

If not, no one else in this world would ever look up to them again.

To the people of the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect was a holy entity that was unreachable, far up in the skies. The talents of this world all gathered there, and their members were all astounding geniuses with dazzling talent.

In the Royal Sacred Region, the Royal Sacred Sect was God.

But now, Qin Wentian had issued a ‘challenge’ against this God, and the location was still on the Sacred Battle Platform. This caused those present to feel hot blood gushing through their veins.

More and more people arrived. Everyone in the crowd was waiting for the Royal Sacred Sect’s response.

Although they clearly knew that the ending would result in Qin Wentian’s death, they all truly wanted to personally witness disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect, the hegemon that had ruled unchallenged in this world for over tens of thousands of years, against this outstanding young man that was exuding his last glimmer of magnificence. Would he end up falling to second-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants or third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants?

Nobody knew whether first-level Ascendants of the Royal Sacred Sect would be able to defeat Qin Wentian or not. But that was probably impossible.

At this moment, even the golden war airship arrived. Back then, those experts who went to Grand Xia were present here today as

well. They stared at Qin Wentian as their countenance went ice-cold.

Qin Wentian actually came to the Sacred Battle Platform, welcoming all challengers at the first three levels of Celestial Phenomenon from the Royal Sacred Sect in front of the eyes of everyone in this world. Their Royal Sacred Sect had no reason to reject Qin Wentian, and judging from the gleams of anticipations in the eyes of those present, they could not, not accept Qin Wentian's request!

Chapter 699: No Obstacle One Cannot Conquer

Sacred Emperor, Sacred Battle Platform, Sacred Royal City, Sacred Royal Medallion. Everything that had the word 'Sacred' in them, was of an extraordinary importance to the Royal Sacred Sect.

Qin Wentian's decision of choosing the Sacred Battle Platform was an extremely intelligent choice. Now, a countless number of people had already arrived and were all waiting to see what the Royal Sacred Sect's response would be. How tragic and moving was his request? He knew he couldn't escape death and hence chose to use this method to die with dignity. If the Royal Sacred Sect refused to accept his request, they would definitely be despised by the populace of this world.

In addition, where did Qin Wentian's grudge with the Royal Sacred Sect stem from? It stemmed from combat! He once stepped in the Royal Sacred Sect and slew Xia Sheng in a domineering fashion. Hence, to avenge the insult they felt in the past, the best way for the Royal Sacred Sect to deal with him was naturally through combat. Only then could they prove that their disciples were the elites among the elites, justifying their arrogance and that their position as the hegemon was not to be blasphemed.

"Qin Wentian, you are merely an ant. You don't qualify to even converse with my Royal Sacred Sect, let alone challenging our members." The controller of the airship felt some trepidation. He had personally witnessed Qin Wentian killing Chi Tie in complete dominance. It was simply too difficult to find someone at the first

level of Celestial Phenomenon that could kill Qin Wentian.

As for second level Ascendants, with so many people spectating this fight, even if they killed Qin Wentian, it wasn't a matter of glory but if they were to be defeated instead, wouldn't that be the equivalent to them smacking their own faces? How could they accept his request? Simply killing Qin Wentian right away was the safest method.

"The Royal Sacred Sect is truly pitiable." Ye Qingyun stood with his hands clasped behind his back. "As the hegemon of our world, how sad is this? Qin Wentian was unwilling to join and the Royal Sacred Sect couldn't stand for geniuses with higher talent compared to their own disciples? Now you guys don't even dare to accept the challenge. I wonder if the Sacred Emperor would die of shame if he knew about this matter."

"IMPUDENT!" A voice akin to thunder boomed out in the air. More and more experts of the Royal Sacred Sect arrived, including the one surnamed Li who had invited Qin Wentian to join the Core Faction before. Right now, he stood proudly in the air, staring coldly at Qin Wentian and Ye Qingyun. He had once given Qin Wentian an opportunity to join them but Qin Wentian rejected. But of course, back then, he didn't expect things would turn out this way today. A mere Qin Wentian was actually capable of causing so much commotion.

Beside this expert surnamed Li, Zai Qiu was present as well. His eyes were like ice, as killing intent flashed unceasingly within, when he stared at Qin Wentian. It was precisely this person who almost killed him back then. It was his senior brother Xia Sheng

who used his life to defend him. Among these three brothers, one died because Qin Wentian and Quinn chose to save Fan Miaoyu in the Immortal Palace. Another was slain personally by Qin Wentian in the Royal Sacred Sect and even now, Qin Wentian was still alive and was continuing to provoke his sect.

"Impudent? Am I?" Ye Qingyun stared at the figure in the air as he continued, "As the hegemon of this world, the Royal Sacred Sect is termed as a holy land. But in truth, the Royal Sacred Sect does not deserve their reputation. It's fine that numerous geniuses want to join the Royal Sacred Sect, but those who refused to would still suffer persecution because of it? Do you think you own the lives of people in the Royal Sacred Region? Even going so far to use the lives of ancient Ye and Grand Xia Empire to threaten me and Qin Wentian. Are you all even fit to be the hegemon of this world?"

Ye Qingyun's voice thundered out, the sound waves travelling over a radius of a hundred miles, his words causing the hearts of people to tremble.

The Royal Sacred Sect actually did such a despicable thing?

If this was the case, the tyranny of the Royal Sacred Sect might be really too overbearing. Do they really think that the lives of everyone in this world belonged to them and they could do as they pleased with it?

"My Royal Sacred Sect has been strong throughout the generations with our prestige well known to the world. Ye Qingyun, do you think that a few sentences of yours is enough to shake the hearts of people?" The eyes of the expert surnamed Li

flashed with anger, but the tone of his voice was calm as it thundered through the nine heavens.

" 'Strong throughout the generations?' Isn't this why I said I'm willing to challenge any experts within the first three levels of Celestial Phenomenon to allow the world to see how strong exactly the disciples nurtured by the Royal Sacred Sect are. Wouldn't killing me in combat be the best proof of your very words? Such a simple matter but why are you all still hesitating?"

Qin Wentian stared at the expert surnamed Li as he commented sarcastically. A towering aura pressed down as countless experts soared into the airspace above the Sacred Battle Platform. The mounting pressure was so great that people in a hundred miles radius all felt a sense of being stifled.

"Li Mo, go kill him."

Elder Li's eyes gleamed with a murderous urge as he ordered. Within the crowd of experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, an expert slowly descended onto the stage, emanating an intensely cold aura. This person was a junior belonging to the same clan as that expert surnamed Li. He was clad in black and looked middle-aged.

Li Mo has cultivated for a total of a hundred and thirty years and was at the second level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Although his cultivation level wasn't high, his foundation was extremely deep and his combat prowess was beyond most of his peers. Among the juniors of the Li Clan, Li Mo can be considered a combat genius. When placed within the disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect at the second level of Celestial Phenomenon, Li Mo can

be ranked within the top three.

Li Mo had a total of two constellations, one for attack and one for defense. Both were extremely compatible with each other.

At this moment, Li Mo appeared on the platform. Ye Qingyun who was now the controller, operated a curtain of light to close off the Platform, allowing Qin Wentian and Li Mo to fight one on one. If the battle between them wasn't concluded, the curtain of light wouldn't open, they won't be able to leave the Sacred Battle Platform.

Ye Qingyun's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Hopefully, Qin Wentian's combat prowess wouldn't disappoint him. Today, they wanted to knock the hegemon of the world off their 'divine' pedestal, showing to the world that this so-called title of hegemon was nothing more than an assumption.

The talented elites of the world had no need to join the Royal Sacred Sect to be strong enough to kill demon-level disciples of the Royal Sacred Sect. They were known as the hegemon only nominally but not in reality.

The world, was still the world of everyone who lived in it, and not that of the Royal Sacred Sect. If it wasn't for generations of genius joining the Royal Sacred Sect, the Royal Sacred Sect would only have the supreme Sacred Emperor remaining. Without the geniuses, the Royal Sacred Sect was nothing.

Right now on the Sacred Battle Platform, both of Li Mo's eyes

gleamed with a terrifying devilish power as his pupils turned somewhat bizarre to look at. Qin Wentian calmly stood there, staring at his opponent with his hands clasped behind his back.

Abruptly, astral light flashed as a countless number of eyes appeared in Li Mo's constellation, drawing Qin Wentian into a world only filled with eyes, attempting to bamboozle his state of mind.

"Eye-type constellation?" Qin Wentian's heart shook. The astral souls of stellar martial cultivators could take on a myriad of forms depending on which constellations they were condensed from. There were people who condensed eye-type astral souls because of the innate techniques they practiced as they wanted to boost the strength of their eye techniques. Right now in that world, there was only pair of eyes spiralling around similar to a kaleidoscope, bedazzling those trapped in it. Li Mo's figure was nowhere to be seen.

The decision to send Li Mo was not made casually by that expert surnamed Li. Qin Wentian provoked their Royal Sacred Sect in front of people of the world. If they lost any battles at all, it would definitely affect the prestige of their Royal Sacred Sect. He naturally hoped that they would be able to obtain victory with a single fight, causing Qin Wentian to commit suicide in front of the world, showcasing their imposingness to the world.

Qin Wentian's palms shone with resplendent light as he blasted them out, causing a thunderous boom to rock this space, directly destroying the eyes in front of him. However, there didn't seem to be any effect. There were a myriad of transformations the eyes

could go through and they seemed endless in number. As well as being able to fade into the illusory, yet also like a real existence.

"Seems like the strength of a Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant depends on the constellation they chose to condense." Qin Wentian mused. This particular constellation of his opponent had a very strong confusion effect, it wasn't something Chi Tie could be compared to. It was very difficult if Qin Wentian wanted to kill this opponent without releasing his own constellation.

The eyes blinked in and out of existence, abruptly, numerous pairs of eyes appeared before Qin Wentian. Human hands could be seen extending out of the pupils, constituting an extremely grotesque sight as they all blasted forth together, causing a surge of destructive energy to manifest, exterminating their way over to Qin Wentian.

"Bzzz!"

Qin Wentian's astral soul was released, it instantly changed form into a constellation as particles of light circulated around him. A towering demonic qi gushed forth from him as a pair of golden roc wings took form behind him.

"Rumble!"

The terrifying palm attacks constantly pressed down on his wings, causing Qin Wentian's body to tremble from the impact. The palm attacks from the eyes were all real, filled with true destructive energy.

Cracking sounds rang out, the golden wings of Qin Wentian were as though they were broken apart. However at the exact same instant the palm attacks landed on him, Qin Wentian released his Dreamworld Constellation which enveloped this entire world as an aura of nihility ravaged this entire space. His opponent's constellation appeared in the sky once more but this time around, the sovereignty of this world was already seized by Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Li Mo was floating in the air. His second constellation appeared behind his back and it seemed to be a rock-type constellation which granted him an insanely high defense. His countenance turned extremely unsightly as he stared at Qin Wentian, "Your constellation actually possesses the ability to seize people's domains? What kind of constellation is that exactly?"

"Dreamworld Constellation. In this space, the energy available to me is endless." Qin Wentian replied. A terrifying destructive energy gushed forth in the air as it coalesced into the form of a gigantic palm imprint before directly blasting out.

With an intention, his rock-type constellation shone its light onto Li Mo as a stone armor formed around his body. Terrifying crushing sounds rang out unceasingly as the stone armor was shattered into pieces. However, the light from his constellation continuously shone onto him, augmenting his defense. This level of defense was simply too incredible, ordinary second-level Ascendants would never be able to break through his protection.

"Your attack is really strong. But even so, I'm afraid you still wouldn't be able to break through my defense." Li Mo stepped out,

the countless pairs of eyes in the air started to gleam with an evil-looking light.

"Now...Are you sure about that?" Qin Wentian coldly replied. The demonic qi gushing from him increased in intensity as his entire person transformed into a golden winged roc. In addition, an endless amount of sword might permeated the air. At this moment, his entire body possessed an indomitable strength that could crush any obstacles standing in his way.

"Bzz!"

The raging wind tore apart the void as a golden-colored radiance illuminate this world. The Dreamworld Constellation shone its astral light onto the golden roc, causing the already sharp wings of the roc to increase in sharpness by countless times.

"Swish, swish..."

The thousand-meters wide wings slashed down from the heavens. In that instant, there seemed to be countless images of golden wings mixed within that gigantic wingstrike, all of them ripping through the air towards Li Mo.

Li Mo's expression changed drastically. His entire body shone with brilliant astral light, as his entire body turned into divine stone, granting him an unbreakable defense.

The golden wings lacerated downwards, slicing apart the source

of Li Mo's astral light. At this moment, a light akin to the glow of candle flames coated the golden wings, and upon coming into contact with the rock, there seemed to be no obstruction whatsoever, allowing the wings to slash through the rocky exterior freely.

Li Mo turned ashen, great terror bloomed in his heart. However, he had no more methods left at his disposal. A golden beam of light slashed down as his body was directly sliced into twain.

Chapter 700: Country Bumpkin

Li Mo's corpse laid on the Sacred Battle Platform. Qin Wentian blasted out a palm, causing his body to instantly disintegrate into dust.

Li Mo, a second-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant of the Royal Sacred Sect had been defeated and fallen in battle.

The curtain of light on the Sacred Battle Platform opened. Qin Wentian lifted his head, staring at the numerous experts of the Royal Sacred Sect standing in the air above. These numbers present here was simply terrifying and this was the first time Qin Wentian witnessed so many Ascendants in one place. The Royal Sacred Sect was indeed the hegemon of this world, it was unknown how many experts they had. With just a single summon, they were able to shock the world.

"Sending so many just to kill me. How shameful." Qin Wentian mocked.

The entire space went silent, so quiet that it was terrifying. Around the Sacred Battle Platform, countless silhouettes stood there dumbstruck, all stunned by the response of the Royal Sacred Sect.

How strong exactly was the Royal Sacred Sect's desire to kill Qin Wentian? However they discovered that right now, there were also several experts that appeared next to Qin Wentian. These were the maidens from the Medicine Sovereign Valley. It wasn't going to be

so easy for the Royal Sacred Sect if they wanted to kill him.

And no matter how strong Qin Wentian was, this response by the Royal Sacred Sect seemed a little ridiculous.

Li Mo's death undoubtedly threw the face of the Royal Sacred Sect and now if their response were to gang up on Qin Wentian, this would instead caused the Royal Sacred Sect's reputation to be damaged. Everyone would think that they have no experts powerful enough to defeat Qin Wentian in combat.

"Who should we send next?" Among the experts from the Royal Sacred Sect, a person silently transmit his voice to others.

"This brat's combat prowess is truly terrifying. Given how powerful his constellation is, it must have been formed from a fusion of four true intents. I'm afraid we have no choice but to send out third-level Ascendants. How about sending Dong Yu?" A person suggested. Dong Yu was one of the strongest among third-level Ascendants in the Royal Sacred Sect. Both his attack and defense could be said to be perfect.

"Has Dong Yu arrived?" Someone asked.

All these voice transmissions happened in an extremely short span of time.

"Dong Yu is already here. But not only him, 'that person' has also came. Qin Wentian would die for sure now." At this moment. Elder

Li spoke through a voice transmission, his words causing the members of the Royal Sacred Sect to start. And at this very moment, a number of silhouettes could be seen flying over from afar.

There was a group of people that directly flew through the air, causing the experts of the Royal Sacred Sect to make a path for them. Elder Li and the others stared at these people, their gazes especially fixated on a young man that stood at the very front. After they recovered from their shock, the eyes of the members of the Royal Sacred Sect all flashed with surprise.

This young man in the lead was clad in a blue-colored luxurious robe. His long hair was bound by a violet crown and the contours of his face were akin to the edges of knives. His eyes sparkled with the coldness of stars, containing a light within them that would stir the souls of people.

Those by his side were extraordinary characters as well. There were elder-level characters from the Core Faction and Heaven Chosen of their Royal Sacred Sect. Dong Yu, was among these chosen.

Other than these, there were a few other equally impressive characters that stood beside the young man in blue. Their status was obviously higher compared to Dong Yu judging from how near they stood to him.

"Zai Xuan, you've returned!" Elder Li smiled and nodded towards the young man as traces of warmth flickered in his eyes. This warmth was something he had never shown when facing Zai Qiu.

"Uncle Li." Zai Xuan lightly nodded in response to the expert surnamed Li.

"Brother Xuan!" Zai Qiu also respectfully greeted. Zai Xuan had the same surname as him, he was also a descendant of the Sacred Emperor. There was no need to question his status in the Royal Sacred Sect.

However, his position was much higher compared to Zai Qiu.

"Mhm." Zai Xuan glanced at Zai Qiu as he continued, "I've already heard about your matters. No wonder you weren't selected by the Sacred Emperor to go out with me, roaming the outside worlds. Seeing that you can't even deal with the people here, you best cultivate harder in the future."

"Yes Brother Xuan." Zai Qiu didn't have the slightest bit of arrogance in his tone, but obediently responded instead.

The Royal Sacred Sect had dominated this world for so long. Naturally, the Sacred Emperor today wasn't the first generation Sacred Emperor.

Every generation of Sacred Emperor would personally choose the most outstanding one among his descendants in their sect to nurture. After which, they would send them out of the Royal Sacred Region for adventure and to roam the outside world as a form of tempering themselves. These people who were selected were all named as Sacred Princes within the sect. They all had the

potential to attempt to barge into the legendary realm of immortals; and the moment they succeeded, they would inherit the position of the Sacred Emperor and took responsibility for the nurturing of the next Sacred Emperor. Only this way would the Royal Sacred Sect able to sit securely in the position of hegemon in the Royal Sacred Region.

As for those who weren't selected, they would remain behind in the Royal Sacred Sect to cultivate and positions would be granted to them based on their individual's strength, their main responsibility was to ensure the Royal Sacred Sect would flourish throughout the generations, as strong as ever.

Zai Xuan was a character among Zai Qiu's generation that was selected as a Sacred Prince. He was someone that had the possibility to inherit the position of the Sacred Emperor in the future. Even if he didn't manage to, he would still return to the Royal Sacred Sect and would be granted a position of high importance.

"Zai Xuan, why have you returned?" An expert that was an elder of Zai Xuan, asked.

"It's hard for you to understand even if I tell you about it. In any case, even I'm not sure if this news is true, after all, there are only rumors flying around now. But if this news is true, our entire Royal Sacred Region will be rocked by an massive earthquake, a countless number of external experts would descend on our world." Zai Xuan faintly replied, his words causing expressions of shock to appear on the faces of everyone, stunned by the magnitude of what he said.

It was as though it was saying that a very huge incident might be happening here soon in their Royal Sacred Region but now, he still had no way to determine whether this piece of news was true or false.

"Let's settle the things here first." Zai Xuan continued. His gaze swept over to Qin Wentian on the platform. He was too, born in the Royal Sacred Region. How could he not know the Sacred Battle Platform?

"This is the person who almost killed you?" Zai Xuan spoke to Zai Qiu who now stood by his side.

"Mhm." Zai Qiu's countenance turned cold as he glared at Qin Wentian, the killing intent flashing within was evident to all.

"You can't even deal with this country bumpkin? You better reflect on yourself." Zai Xuan's voice was very calm. What sort of storm and waves had he not experienced in the outside world? The experts he was acquainted with in the outside worlds were all characters that could make the sun and moon lose their luster if they came to the Royal Sacred Region.

With his perspective being broadened, he naturally wouldn't look up to the 'experts' here in the Royal Sacred Region. Everyone here were like country bumpkins to him.

Honestly speaking, the experts of the Royal Sacred Region were akin to ordinary humans if they ventured out of this world. And

within this generation, the Sacred Emperor of the Royal Sacred Sect only selected him. There were several others who could be considered supremely strong demon-level characters when placed in the Royal Sacred Region yet why did the Sacred Emperor not select them? Just from this point, it was normal to understand why Zai Xuan didn't look up to these 'experts' from the Royal Sacred Region.

When the crowd heard Zai Qiu being lectured to, and the other experts all maintained a deferential respect to the young man who did so, they couldn't help but have expressions of puzzlement flashing through their faces. What status did this young man with an extraordinary aura have exactly? He was actually so imposing, becoming the center where everyone in the Royal Sacred Sect revolves around the instant he arrived.

Not only him, even those other young characters at the side of Zai Xuan, all similarly exuded an extraordinary aura.

"So does the Royal Sacred Sect still intend to fight or not?" Qin Wentian coldly stated when he noticed the people of the Royal Sacred Sect disregarding him, chatting among themselves.

Not only that, this young man who just arrived had a cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon yet his tone was so disparaging, even terming him as a country bumpkin.

"Just you? Do you think you are qualified to challenge my Royal Sacred Sect?" Zai Xuan's eyes turned cold as he glanced at Qin Wentian.

"Not qualified?" An expression of interest flashed on Qin Wentian's face as he stared at Zai Xuan in the air. He sarcastically commented, "I challenge all Ascendants at the first to third level of the Royal Sacred Sect, killing them with every victory I gained. Even Zai Qiu who is standing beside you, would have died long ago if it wasn't for the Royal Sacred Sect being biased, protecting him. I'm really impressed that you have the face to say those words."

Zai Xuan frowned, the loftiness in his eyes was tinged with frost as he coldly snorted, "Frog in the well staring at the sky, how can you know how vast the sky truly is?"

"Hehe." A beautiful young woman beside Zai Xuan started laughing. This woman wore a tight-fitting dress that accentuated her beautiful figure, invoking the flames of desire in the heart of others. Her skin was simply perfect, a tinge of red could be seen underneath the snow-like color. Her eyes were beautiful as well, with a hint of magnetism in them.

"Zai Xuan, I thought you said your sect is the ruler of this world? Why do I feel that you are boasting? Even a country bumpkin has the guts to have no regards for you all." That beautiful woman giggled. She was a friend Zai Xuan knew from his adventures in the outside world. This female was named Lu Ziyan, and had a pretty good relationship with Zai Xuan. Zai Xuan wanted to pursue her yet she didn't accept or reject, content with maintaining their relationship as friends for now.

As to why she didn't agree, it was because in her perspective, Zai Xuan was merely ordinary and wasn't too outstanding. As to why

she didn't reject, it was because Zai Qiu's clan was after all the hegemon of an entire world.

Her clan also had an existence on the same level of the Sacred Emperor. Although these clans could be considered powerful in the outside worlds, there was still a slight difference in status when compared to the hegemon of a particle world.

A hegemon of a world meant that they could easily obtain an almost unlimited amount of resources, garnering a huge fortune and was the king of the world they reside in.

Lu Ziyan had even obtained many advantages from Zai Xuan. This was also the reason why she kept dangling Zai Xuan with bait, keeping herself just barely out of his reach.

"Who doesn't know how to boast shamelessly?" Zai Qiu smiled at Lu Ziyan. "Ziyan, country bumpkins have limited vision after all, often claiming themselves as geniuses. They usually have hot blood running through their veins and some don't even fear death. But all in all, they are just a bunch of ridiculous people."

"I can see that." Lu Ziyan stared at the Ascendants of the Royal Sacred Sect in the air, all of them had their killing intents directed to the young man on the stage. It wasn't difficult to kill him if they went all out.

However, the young man was courageous as well. He had no fear in him at all, and the aura from him was also exceptionally extraordinary. His handsome looks had a slight arrogance and

unruly look to it, giving off a somewhat demonic feeling.

But no matter what, a bumpkin was after all, a bumpkin. His aura might be extraordinary but there was no way Lu Ziyang would ever look up to a country bumpkin from a particle world. Unless, he headed outside and achieved a transformation. It wasn't that there weren't such cases, although the probability was only about one in ten million.

"Dong Yu, go finish him off." Zai Xuan stared at another young man in his entourage. From what he saw, Dong Yu's strength should be sufficient enough to be able to easily kill a country bumpkin.

He didn't like the look in this country bumpkin's eyes. It stank of arrogance. And with the bumpkin staring at him in a mocking manner, Zai Xuan involuntarily felt the urge to laugh.

However in Qin Wentian's eyes, the behaviour of Zai Xuan made him the ridiculous one!